

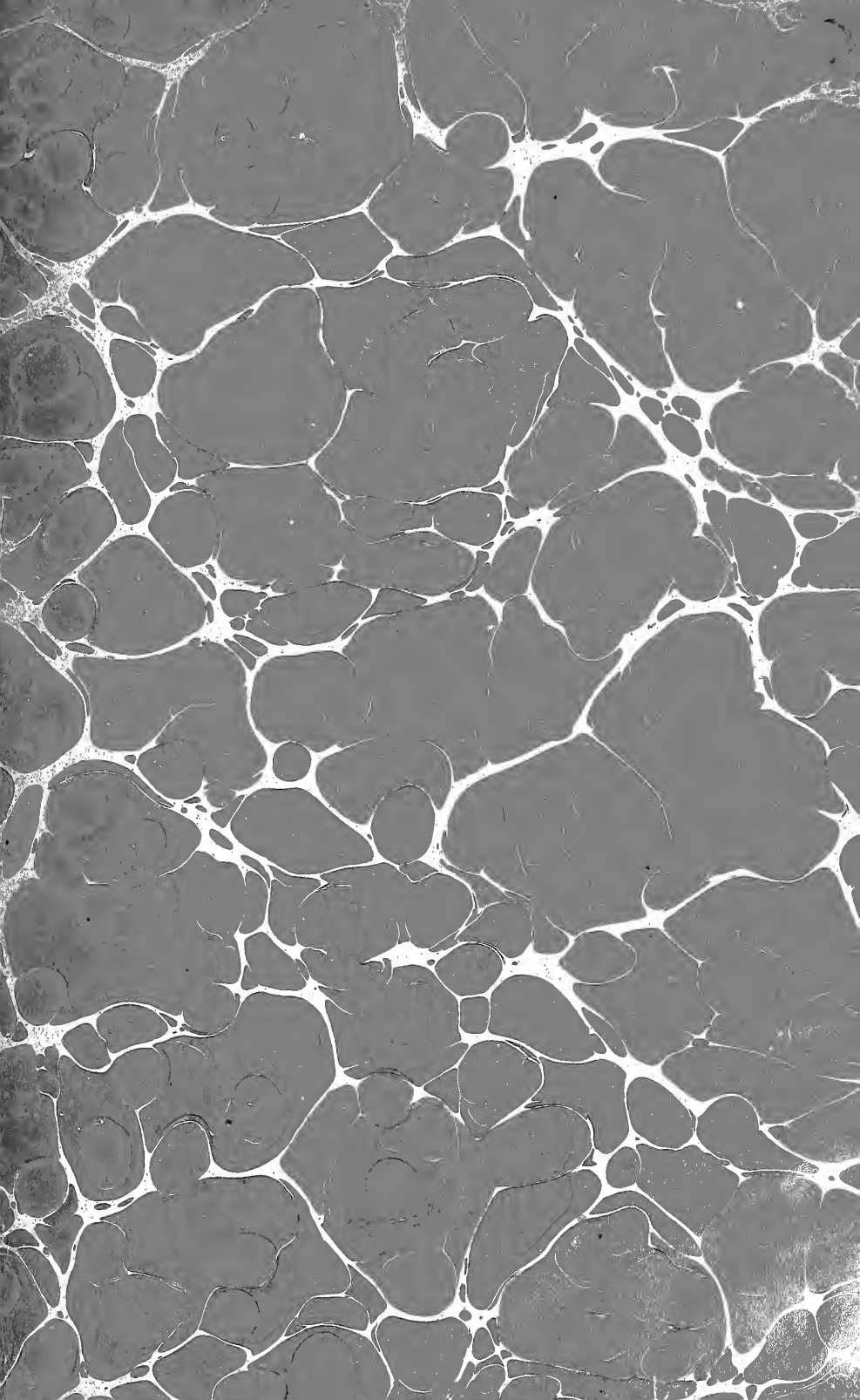




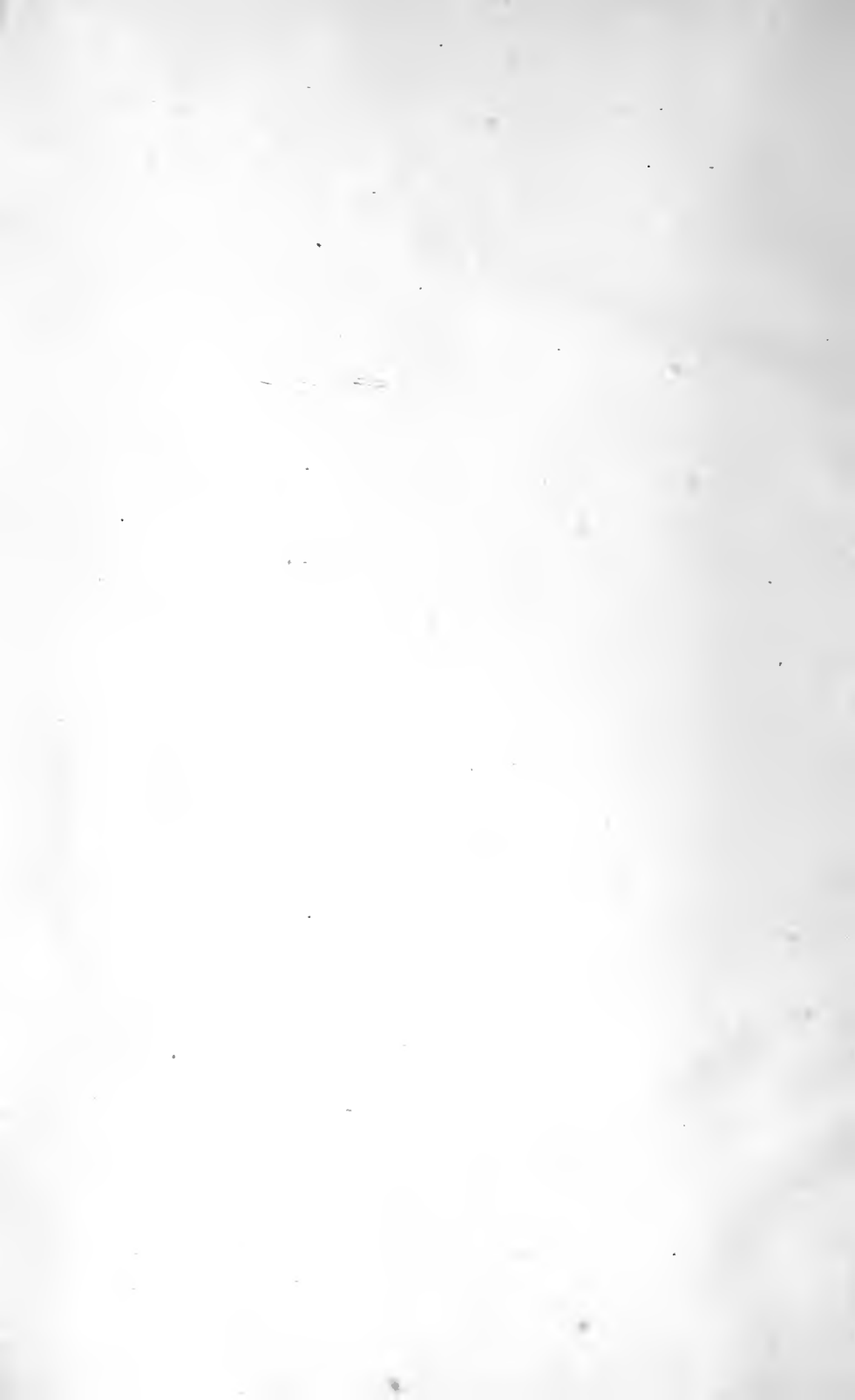
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Addresses,

Memorials

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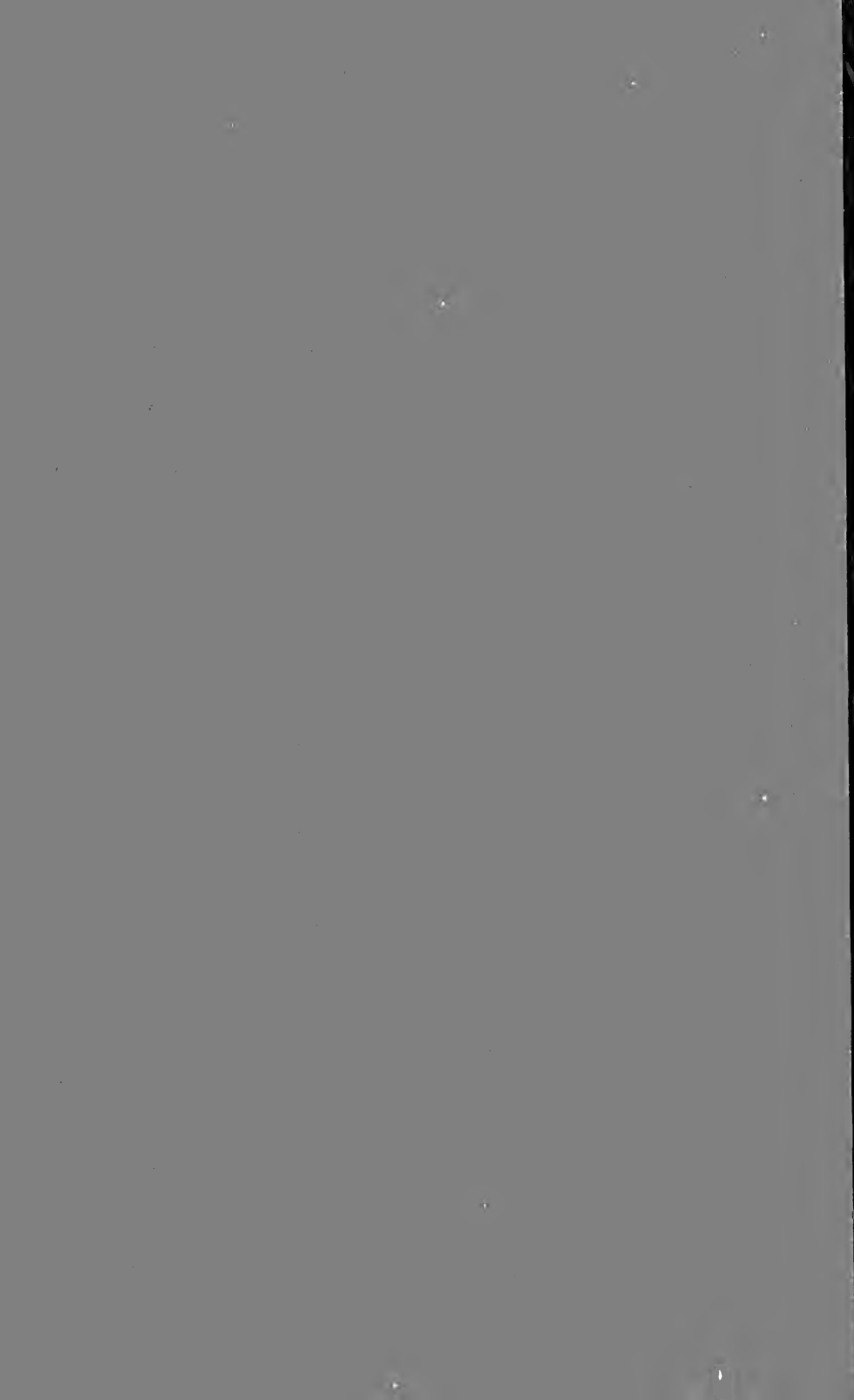


The
Maumee Valley Pioneer
Association.

1897.



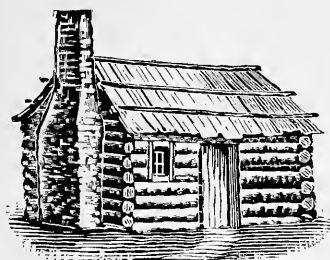
VROGMAN, ANDERSON & BATEMAN PRINTERS TOLEDO



ADDRESSES, MEMORIALS AND SKETCHES

PUBLISHED BY

The Maumee Valley



Pioneer Association,

TO BE DELIVERED AT THE

— REUNION —

At the Old Court House, Maumee

September 10th, 1897.

TOLEDO, OHIO:
VROOMAN, ANDERSON & BATEMAN, PRINTERS,
1897.

THE CUTS OF SCENES AT FT. MEIGS WERE FURNISHED THE ASSOCIATION
BY THE TOLEDO SUNDAY JOURNAL.

Gift

Author

23 Q 105



MINUTES.

The regular Annual Reunion of Maumee Valley Pioneer Association was held at Fort Meigs, August 12th, 1896, as was appointed by the Executive Committee.

In the absence of the President, Mr. Paris H. Pray, of White House, the Rev. G. A. Adams called the meeting to order, and introduced the Rev. Dr. N. B. C. Love, of Swanton, Ohio, who invoked the divine blessing.

The Honorable Justin H. Tyler, of Napoleon, then read memorials of deceased members of the Association, including that of Mrs. Amelia C. Waite, prepared by Honorable Denison B. Smith, also memorials of Mr. Henry Philipps, of Toledo, the Hon. Emery Davis Potter, Mr. Joel Foot, Wood County; Hon. Judge A. S. Lalla, of Defiance; the Hon. Abner L. Backus, of Toledo; Mr. Chester Blinn, of Perrysburg; Mr. Benjamin Atkinson, of Providence, Lucas County, and Mr. and Mrs. Hoobler, of Wood County, also a communication from Mr. Lewis Eastwood, of Waterville.

It was moved and carried that a committee of three be appointed to present the names of suitable candidates for the offices for the ensuing year, and Y. Rakestraw, of White House, C. C. Young, of Liberty Center, and Frank Powell, of Perrysburg, were made the committee.

The meeting then adjourned for a general basket dinner, everyone either providing himself or joining with friends.

After dinner the nominating committee reported the following persons to serve as officers of the Association for the ensuing year:

FOR PRESIDENT,

By virtue of regulation, Paris H. Pray, of White House,
Lucas County.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Rev. G. A. Adams, of Wood county.
Mr. Yarnel Rakestraw, of Lucas county.
Hon. Justin H. Tyler, of Henry county.
Hon. D. W. H. Howard, of Fulton county.
Mr. Phillipps, of Hancock county.

FOR SECRETARY,

J. L. Pray, White House, Ohio.

FOR TREASURER,

J. E. Hall, Waterville, Ohio.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

William Corlett, Lucas county.
D. R. Holden, Wood county.
Dr. William Ramsey, Fulton county.
Allen Scribner, Henry county.
B. B. Woodcock, Defiance county.

MEMORIAL COMMITTEE.

Justin H. Tyler, Henry county.
Frank Powell, Wood county.
Edwin Phelps, Defiance county.
Denison B. Smith, Lucas county.

HISTORICAL AND PRINTING COMMITTEE.

Emery Potter, Jr., Lucas county.
D. K. Hallenback, Wood county.
Justin H. Tyler, Henry county.

Following the election of officers, Hon. C. H. Nor-

ris, of Marion, Ohio, delivered a comprehensive, eloquent and instructive historical address, which was received with much enthusiasm.

The Rev. Dr. N. B. C. Love, of Swanton, O., then read his beautiful poem, "The Maumee." The Secretary, Mr. Smith, was called upon for an address, but excused himself, and no further addresses were made.

After an hour of very pleasant social intercourse, the meeting adjourned to the call of the Executive Committee.

D. B. SMITH, Secretary.

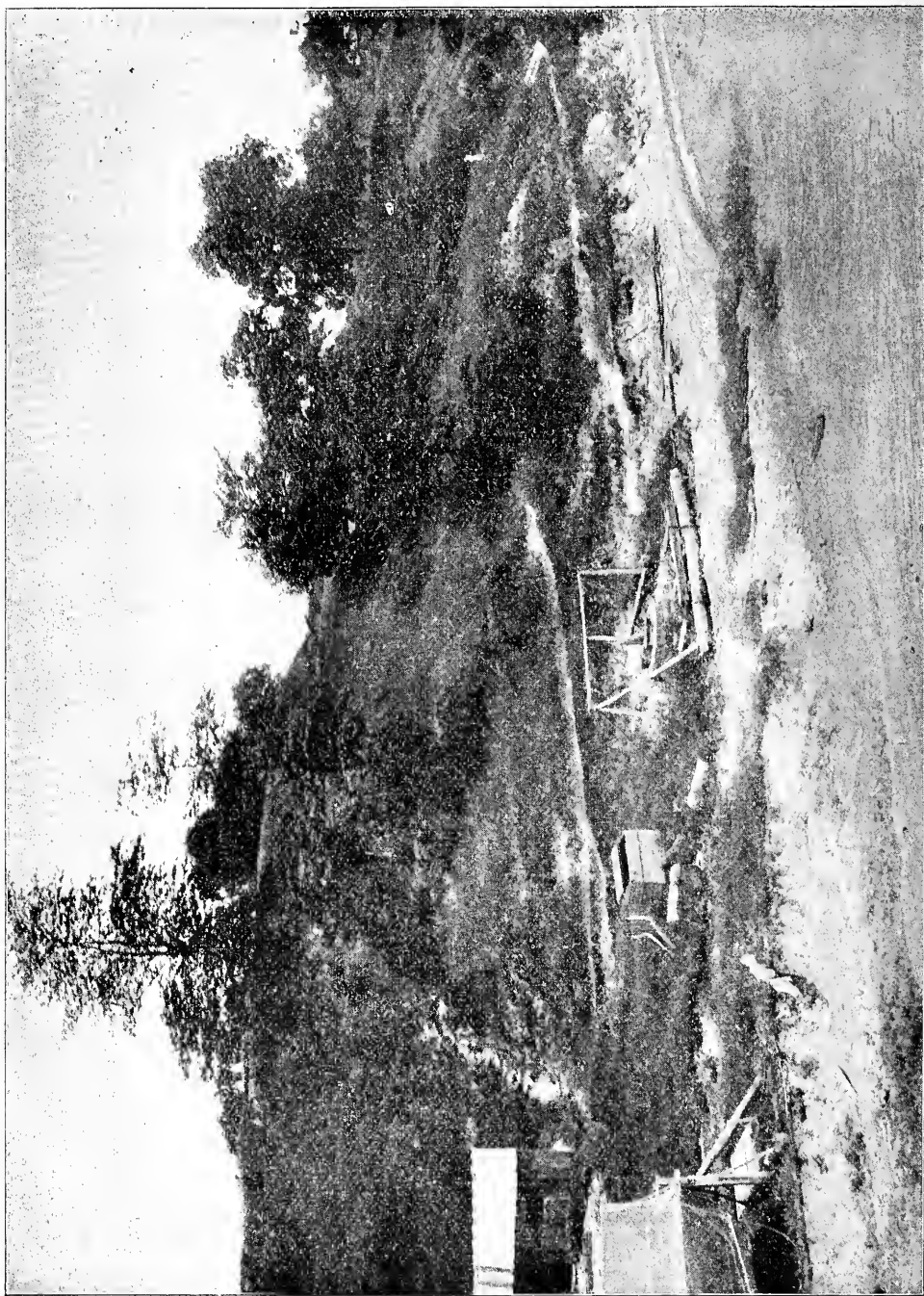
RECEIPTS.

The Receipts of the meeting was:

For new memberships for 7 members at \$1 each,	\$7 00
Contributed by four members, - - - -	4 00
Received from sale of pamphlets, - - - -	2 30
Total, - - - - -	<u>\$13 30</u>

EXPENSES.

Printing Programs, Postals, Envelopes and Letter Heads, - - - - -	\$10 85
Typewriting, Copying and Postage, - - - -	2 45
Total, - - - - -	<u>\$13 30</u>
Amount reported on hand by the Treasurer,	\$26 27



Fort Miami from the River.

ADDRESS

DELIVERED BEFORE

THE PIONEERS AT THEIR REUNION AT FT. MEIGS

AUGUST 12TH, 1896, BY

JUDGE C. H. NORRIS, OF MARION, OHIO.

In submitting that which I have prepared for this occasion, I recognize the fact that I face an audience composed of those who are competent to pass intelligent judgment, not only upon the diction but also upon the subject matter of that which may be offered.

I at first hesitated to avail myself of the pleasure of this meeting, afforded me by the invitation of your secretary, but feeling that perfections would not be expected of me that might be required of those deservedly better known than myself; and tempted by the conviction that I would learn infinitely more than I could impart, I shut my eyes to well-grounded self-distrust and am here pleading my own apology.

The pioneers who beat back from this matchless region savage nature and savage men are buried in the bosom of the earth, and with them perished the data for the most thrilling and interesting history that ever recited the progress of a people.

The facts presented upon such an occasion as this are those which are well known, or that with little research might be known; but in the hurry of this busy age are neglected and overlooked or forgotten; hence the chief benefit and purpose of societies of this character, aside from renewing and cementing old friendships, is to educate the young, inform them of the kind of metal of which their ancestors were made, interest them in the circumstances and occurrences that befel the lion-hearted men, who, braving hardship and danger, won an empire, and transformed a wilderness into a garden—that they to whose keeping the heritage must be transmitted may deem it worthy of defense and preservation.

THE WAR OF 1812.

I have been asked to speak particularly of events which connect this valley with our second conflict with Great Britain.

The last war with England, known to us as the war of 1812, was proclaimed by President Madison on the 19th day of June of that year, Congress having the day before declared war to be existing between the two countries. It had been 29 years since the treaty of Versailles had given independence to the American colonies, and the condition of peace had for that time nominally

existed between the United States and the British empire. Yet for 13 years of that time the forces of England had retained possession of the Northwestern posts. Eleven years after that treaty had been ratified the British general, Sincoe, built and garrisoned Ft. Miami, yonder across the river, far within our conceded border, and the Northwestern posts, including Miami, Detroit, Michlimackinac and Green Bay, were only surrendered after the battle of Fallen Timber had broken the strength of the Indian tribes.

It cannot be controverted that England, through her Canadian Indian department, in the hands of Col. Matthew Elliott and Capt. Alexandria McKee, waged a ceaseless war upon her former colonies, by inciting and assisting the Indian tribes year after year in destroying the scattered settlements, and murdering the defenseless people of the Northwestern border. So that the victory of Wayne at Fallen Timber, which was achieved within view of this spot, may be considered the last battle of the revolutionary war, though fought eleven years after the ratification of peace between the colonies and the mother country—Perfidious Albion.

On the 19th of November, 1794, three months after the battle of Fallen Timber, the special commissioners of the two countries agreed upon the terms of what is known as the Jay treaty, which, with other stipulations, fixed June 1, 1796, as the time for surrendering the Northwestern posts.

Had Wayne's legions suffered defeat, as did St. Clair, history would have had another story to repeat than the surrender of the Northwestern posts by the English, and seventeen years of peace with the Indian tribes, which followed that victory.

The war of 1812, though at the time not so deemed by our people, was in fact, with us, a struggle for national existence. It was a second war for independence.

CONDITIONS OF THE COUNTRY.

The country was torn with faction and discord. Trade was stagnant. For two successive years crops had been a failure; the agriculturist was a pauper, and commerce was crushed between edicts, blockades and embargoes, to which we were required to give heed, under the penalty of war with the nations of Europe, who were at this time arrayed either for or against France and the great Napoleon.

The northwestern frontier covered a distance of at least a thousand miles. Within the boundaries of Ohio, the outlying settlements were included in a line from Cleveland to Wooster, and thence to Urbana. Weak military posts were maintained at Mackinac

Island, at Detroit, Ft. Wayne, at the head of the Maumee; Ft. Dearborn, at the head of the Chicago river, and Ft. Harrison, at the forks of the Wabash.

They were hundreds of miles apart and practically inaccessible to each other. The country had a population of seven and a quarter millions; our domain was divided into eighteen states and four territories.

OHIO'S CONGRESSMAN.

Ohio was entitled to but one member of Congress; his name was Jeremiah Morrow and he was one of the 79 members who cast his vote for war. Little did he think when he cast that vote, that there were children then born who, within fifty-two years from that date, would take part in a conflict in comparison to which the war for which he then voted, would pale into insignificance; but the streets of his native village were swept by the hissing ball; the graves of his kindred were plowed by shot and shell; the brooks in which he had bathed when a boy ran red with the blood of his countrymen, for he was born and spent his early youth in the town of Gettysburg in the state of Pennsylvania.

Jeremiah Morrow, his biographer says, was a plain man who feared God and loved his country and his fellow-men.

In 1825, the Duke of Saxe-Weimar, while visiting this country on his way from Cincinnati to Columbus, conceived it his duty to pay his respects to the governor of Ohio, who was then on his farm in the neighborhood of Lebanon. Near the road were some men clearing; one dressed in a red flannel shirt and home-made trowsers was making a wagon pole. "My man," said the Duke, "where is your master?" Looking up the son of toil answered, "I have no master but Him above." "I desire to pay my respects to the governor of Ohio, where is he?" said the Duke. "I am the governor, I am Jeremiah Morrow," was the answer, and at once he was the courteous gentleman inviting the visitor and friends to make his house their home. Many times after was this interview described by that aristocrat, who had in his veins the blood of half the sovereigns of Europe, as an illustration of simplicity, hospitality and greatness.

Anticipating hostilities and knowing by the experience of thirty years of atrocity and murder incited by British influence, that England would turn against the border the merciless hand of the savage, the nucleus of a little army had been gathered at Urbana and Dayton early in the spring. The commander was Wm. Hull, territorial governor of Michigan, who had been an officer of some note in the war of Independence.

The plans adopted by Mr. Eustice, secretary of war, was to invade Canada with four different expeditions operating at the same time; one by Lake Champlain, one by Sackett's Harbor, one by Niagara and one by Detroit. The expedition under Hull was destined for Detroit.

War being certain, on the 1st of June Hull commenced his march, and consumed nearly a month toiling across the Black Swamp, building roads and bridges and blockhouses, before he reached this point—the rapids of the Maumee.

It was not until the 2nd of July when he had reached the River Raisin, that he received notice from the criminally negligent War department that war had been declared.

The town of Amherstburg at the mouth of the Detroit River, and the British Fort Malden which defended it, had for years been, and was then, the base of operation and supplies for raids against our Western border.

The schemes and plots of fire and slaughter, hatched there and hurled thence against our defenseless settlements, would furnish a page of English history, bloodier and more cruel than the massacres of Glencoe and Wyoming.

HULL'S DISASTERS.

That war had been declared was known at Malden on the 30th of June; in time to intercept off that port the vessel carrying Hull's private papers, muster rolls and instructions, which he had foolishly dispatched by water from the Rapids to Detroit.

But without following him farther on his way to defeat and disaster, by the 16th of August he had surrendered his army, with Detroit and its fortifications, and every man under his command, whether there or elsewhere. Mackinac had fallen, Fort Dearborn where Chicago now stands, had been abandoned and the garrison massacred, and every post in the Northwest except Fort Wayne and Fort Harrison were in the hands of the enemy.

The expedition at Niagara had been beaten back; Dearborn's invasion by way of Lake Champlain became an idle threat, and the beginning of 1813 saw the country at the end of a year of disgrace, such as God forbid it may ever experience again.

Everything in the East was a failure, from the inefficient War department down to the cowardly and mutinous militia that refused to cross the border.

In all, it was a series of campaigns of bombast and imbecility. It is said that at Lewistown while thousands of militia stood looking across where a force of their comrades at Queenstown Heights were

beset by superior numbers of the enemy, and finally compelled to surrender, when called to the rescue, all refused, except thirteen Irishmen from New York. Whether or not these Hibernians were members of the Tammany society, history does not recount.

On the 7th of November, 1811, less than ten months before the declaration of war, the peace with the Indians, that had been concluded at Greenville 17 years before, was broken by the battle of Tippecanoe.

The commander in that engagement was Wm. Henry Harrison, the governor of Indian Territory.

The disasters of 1812, particularly the surrender of Hull, aroused the people of the Western states to the necessity of defense.

ORGANIZED DEFENSE.

Foremost in patriotism and war spirit were the people of Kentucky. A race of warriors and orators, in response to the matchless eloquence of such men as Henry Clay, they flew to arms. Their governor was Isaac Shelby. Thirty-two years before, the year 1780, was the darkest year of the American revolution. The Colonial army under Gen. Horatio Gates had been destroyed at Camden, and the colonies of Virginia, North and South Carolina and Georgia, were prostrate at the feet of the conquering Cornwallis. The British general, Ferguson, had posted himself in an almost impregnable position, on a ridge, in what is now Gaston county, North Carolina, called the King's Mountain, and with none to oppose, he was dealing out British justice to the patriots, with sabre and halter and torch.

From over the mountains and through the forests, hundreds of miles away, came a body of frontiersmen; they were from the Holsten and Clinch river settlements in North Carolina and Tennessee, and from Harrodsburg and Boonesborough, Kentucky. They were a people, and from a region of which the British had never heard. They were inferior in number to their adversaries, yet at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of October 7th, 1780, they attacked the British position, and in less than 70 minutes, Gen. Ferguson's army and Gen. Ferguson himself ceased to exist. The right hand of Cornwallis was destroyed, and it was again possible to establish free government on this continent. The leaders of these heroes, who thus broke the British power, were Sevier and Campbell, and this same man, Isaac Shelby.

Such confidence had the people of Kentucky in the bravery and sagacity of the hero of Tippecanoe that Governor Shelby made him commander of the militia of that state.

William Henry Harrison was a native of Virginia; at this time he was 39 year old. This region was not new to him. When a youth of 21 he served on the staff of Gen. Wayne, and was conspicuous at the battle of Fallen Timber. He was one of the finest characters the country ever produced. The history of the Northwest for 40 years is his history. He was clerk of the courts of Hamilton county, Ohio, when made the ninth President of the United States.

His father, Benjamin Harrison, was chairman of the committee of the whole house when the Declaration of Independence was agreed to, and signed that immortal charter. When John Hancock was chosen to preside over the Continental Congress, it was he who conducted Hancock to the chair, and said, "Great Britain should be convinced that we are in earnest, when we make a man our president whom she has excluded from pardon by public proclamation."

Harrison, prompt to act, gathered the Kentucky levies at Cincinnati. Fort Harrison then commanded by a young man named Zachary Taylor, who afterwards became the twelfth President of the United States, and Fort Wayne, were both besieged by the Indians; Vincennes was in danger and men had been murdered and scalped within 30 miles of Louisville.

To relieve these beleaguered garrisons he at once pushed on. He arrived at Ft. Wayne, September 12, 1812, and while engaged in chastising the savages in that vicinity, Gen. James Winchester, of the regular army, arrived at the fort, and as ranking officer assumed command.

THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Under this unfortunate man, aside from the massacre at Chicago, the first real tragedy of the war was enacted.

On his way to resume the duties of governor of Indiana territory, Harrison was met at St. Marys by an express bearing his commission as commander-in-chief of the Army of the Northwest. He immediately formulated plans for his campaign. He proposed to make this place—the foot of the rapids—the base of his operations. With his troops once concentrated here he would move immediately on Detroit.

The Virginians and Pennsylvanians early in October gathered at Lower Sandusky, now Fremont; the Ohio levies who were to march here over Hull's road through the Black Swamp were floundering in the mud a hundred miles from the Maumee. Winchester had come from Fort Wayne to Fort Defiance; and such was the impassible condition of the country that not a pound of supplies could be transported to the Maumee.



The Maumee River above the City, Forts Miami and Meigs in the Distance.

In December, 1812, Winchester started from Defiance to this place, and reached here on January 10, 1813, after a two week's march through the snow. While encamped here he was solicited to go to the relief of a French settlement on the River Raisin, where the city of Monroe now stands, called French Town. The place was then held by about 300 Canadian militia and Indians. Winchester had here 1,300 troops. At Amherstburg, 18 miles from French Town, lay 4,000 British and Indians under Gen. Proctor.

With less military judgment than a child, on the 18th of February, Winchester dispatched 650 men to the River Raisin, and followed next day with 250 regulars of the Seventeenth infantry.

On the 21st his command was overwhelmed by the forces of Proctor, who had hastened from Amherstburg to attack him.

The British general, as barbarous and inhuman as his savage allies, suffered the Indians to murder, scalp and burn the wounded and other prisoners who fell into their hands, so that of nearly 900 men, less than 40 escaped death and capture.

NAMED FOR GOVERNOR MEIGS.

At this time Harrison was at Upper Sandusky, where were his stores and convoy and artillery and the right wing of his army; and at which place Gen. Crooks with the Pennsylvania militia had built Fort Ferree. The center of the army was at Fort McArthur, about three miles west of the site of the present town of Kenton. Being informed that Winchester intended to move upon French Town, Harrison hastened forward to the Rapids, only to meet the fugitives, and hear the story of the slaughter of the left wing of his army. By the 30th of January reinforcements and artillery arrived, and on the 1st of February he commenced the construction on this spot of a fortified camp, which, in honor of the man who was then governor of the state, he called Ft. Meigs. Return Jonathan Meigs was his name; he had been a soldier, a Senator in Congress and Postmaster General of the United States. He was a patriot, honored and respected by his people. He was named after his father, a brave soldier of the Revolution, who was with Arnold at Quebec and with Wayne at Stony Point.

In the halcyon days when the world was young to the youth and Quaker girl who were destined to become the grandfather and grandmother of our governor; to the boy's fervid plea for grace and favor at her hand—as many women before and after have done—her lips said nay when her heart said yea. The paralyzed youth, with shattered hopes, turned from her, to face alone that aching void the vulgar call the world. At the edge of the field she called to him

in her prim Quaker parlance, "Return Jonathan;" the sweet voice sounding across the meadow was to him the pardon of a queen; and that he might always hear the words spoken by the same sweet voice—when she softly called the name of their firstborn; when in pride she spoke of their glorious soldier son—the father called the boy Return Jonathan Meigs.

STORMING THE FORT.

The military operations in the Northwest at the date of the construction of Fort Meigs had resulted in the capture of Mackinac, the surrender of Hull, the massacre at Fort Dearborn, and the destruction of Winchester.

On the 28th day of April, 1813, the British, under Proctor, and the Indians, led by Tecumseh, invested this place. Proctor had 1,300 men; Tecumseh led 2,000 warriors. On the 1st of May the enemy completed his batteries. To defend the fort, Harrison at this time could muster fit for duty, about 1,000 men. Proctor's camp was at and directly below old Fort Miami. Fort Miami was too strong for Wayne to assault after the battle of Fallen Timber, and it was while reconnoitering the position within pistol shot of the works, when an artillerist asked permission of Major Campbell, the commandant, to train a gun on the general and his staff, that Wayne heard the wholesome advice of that officer to his subordinate, "Be a gentleman, be a gentleman."

The gun batteries for the reduction of these works, were established immediately across the river, as I understand it, on the present sites of the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches, in the village of Maumee, and one between those two points. A mortar battery was planted farther down the river, and on the night of May 3rd, a battery was established by the enemy in the ravine to the northwest of these works.

I will not attempt to recount the deeds of heroism performed by this beleagured garrison, who knew that surrender meant torture and death; though their enemy was of their race, laid claim to the highest civilization, and begged mercy through the redeeming blood of the same Divine Master.

In the history of the world, no country has waged war more cruelly, the annals of no country have more scenes of blood and ruin to describe, no country has so often invoked the willing hands and malignant hearts of savage men, as has Great Britain; some instances of which I have heard recounted by the trembling lips of aged men, to whose dying day the ghastly scenes were vivid.

CLAY'S RELIEF PARTY.

At 12 o'clock on the night of May 4th, Capt. William Oliver, the same hero who had borne tidings of the approaching succor to the defenders of Fort Wayne, dared almost certain death to bring the message that Gen. Green Clay, with nearly 1,200 Kentuckians approaching down the river in flat boats, was within two hours of the Fort. Under orders from Harrison, 800 of these men, commanded by Col. Dudley, landed on the British side of the river, near the battle field of Fallen Timber, and proceeding down the river attacked the British batteries, and took them; but carried away by impetuous ardor, and memory of murdered kindred, pursued the enemy into the forest, to such a distance, that Proctor was enabled to throw from his camp, a sufficient force to intercept and capture all but about 150 of these brave and unfortunate men.

The surrender was made to Englishmen, not to Indians. The prisoners were taken down to old Fort Miami, and there was enacted a tragedy that will never be forgotten by those who claim kinship, either in blood or patriotism, to that devoted band. Approaching the fort, and in the fort, they were stripped and scourged and shot and tomahawked by the Indians, under the eyes of the British officers, whose weak protest against this appalling cruelty bears conviction that they were worse men at heart than the savages themselves. To a protest made to Col. Matthew Elliott, against this inhuman disregard of the rules of civilized warfare, the only response was, "And pray, sir, who are you?" I have it from English authority that the flesh of some of those prisoners was boiled and eaten by the savages, not secretly, but openly, and in the vicinity of Proctor's camp.

It was for Tecumseh, who was a better and broader man than his Christian colleague, to put an end to the carnage. He upbraided Proctor for not having prevented the massacre, and told him he was unfit to command.

The part of Gen. Clay's forces which did not follow Dudley, succeeded after some trouble in entering the fort; and while the battle was in progress on the west side of the river, a sortie was made, and the British battery on this side was carried.

On the morning of the 9th of May, the British deeming the capture of the place hopeless, raised the siege and returned to Amherstburg.

Such is a synopsis, hastily gathered, of the first siege of Fort Meigs, upon the successful defense of which greater consequences depended than did the heroes who stood behind its walls ever dream.

Harrison at once repaired to other scenes of action and other duties, leaving the fort in command of Gen. Green Clay.

On the 20th of July Gen. Proctor, with a larger force than before, approached this place, but after a few skirmishes and an attempt by strategy to draw the garrison out to attack him, decided the works too strong and well defended to assault, and sailed around into Sandusky bay, leaving Tecumseh and his Indians to follow across by land.

THE ATTACK ON FORT STEPHENSON.

From thence Gen. Porter at once detached a portion of his forces up the Sandusky river to reduce Fort Stephenson, at Lower Sandusky, where now stands the beautiful city of Fremont. General Harrison, owing to the weakness of the position and the force that might be brought against it, determined upon the abandonment and destruction of the post, and so ordered; but the suddenness of its investment prevented that precaution.

For Stephenson was defended by one gun and 160 men—young men. Proctor's force consisted of 3,300 British and Indians, and six guns.

In command of the fort was Major George Croghan, a boy not yet 22 years old. He was the nephew of Gen. George Rodger Clark, whose campaign in 1778 against Vincennes and the Kaskaskia towns, conquered and held the Illinois country, comprising, as then understood, the present States of Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, and that part of Minnesota east of the Mississippi river. And so completely did he conquer it, and so tenaciously did he hold it, that when Mr. Oswald, one of the British commissioners to negotiate the articles of peace between England and the United Colonies, demanded that the Ohio river be made our western boundary, in which demand he was supported by both the French and Spanish commissioners, he and they had to concede as claimed by our commissioners, particularly by John Adams, that the Illinois country had been conquered and was then held by the military forces of the United Colonies. Thus compelling the cession to us of that vast empire by the treaty that ended the Revolutionary war, signed at Versailles, September 3, 1783.

Proctor demanded the surrender of Fort Stephenson, with threats of general massacre in case of refusal. The young commander, worthy of the blood that bounded in his veins, answered, "That if the enemy took that fort they would find nobody left to surrender it. That rather than yield it, its garrison would die to the last man."

The enemy opened fire on the evening of August 1. On the evening of the 2nd, 350 regulars of the British 41st regiment, led by Lieut. Col. Short, made the assault. His orders to his men as he leaped into the ditch followed by his veterans, was to "give the d—d Yankees no quarters."

The withering fire of the gun by which the fort was defended, loaded to the muzzle with slugs, as it was, and raking the ditch at a distance of 30 feet, determined the conflict very suddenly. And the white handkerchief of the mortally wounded leader, was seen through the gloom depending from his sword point, as he feebly asked, that mercy, which a moment before he had directed his men to deny.

Proctor beat a hasty retreat. The English veterans had gone up against a new generation; young America was too many for them. The loss of the garrison was but one man.

Major Croghan died in the city of New Orleans, of cholera, on the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, January 8, 1849.

Early in the year 1813 Armstrong had succeeded Eustice as Secretary of War. John Armstrong was a soldier.

THE MASTERS OF NORTH AMERICA.

The masters of the great lakes are in a military sense, the masters of the Mississippi valley. The masters of the great lakes are in a commercial sense the masters of North America. This fact was self evident as long ago as when the French voyageur brought his furs down to the store houses of Montreal and Quebec. The Dutch knew it, when they reached out toward the fresh water seas, up the Hudson and the Mohawk.

The Jesuits who knew everything, were swift to see it, and founded their missions of peace on Lake Huron and at St. Ignace and Green Bay.

Henri Tonty—he of the iron hand—and LaSalle saw it. Frontenac, the father of New France, acted upon that conviction when he fortified the St. Lawrence, and the head lands of Erie and Ontario; and Cadillac, when he founded Detroit, and made strong the French posts on the upper lakes. The wiley Iroquois, the statesman, the warrior, the governor, the conqueror; they who for a hundred years successfully held these waters against all comers, and were the power behind which the English colonies grew into manhood, made this fact observient to all their bloodshed and aggression.

In recognition of it Montcalm and Wolfe gave up their lives on the Plains of Abraham. Washington saw it, when in the solemn woods of the Monongahela. he fired the volley that set the world

afame, and changed the map of two continents. George II and George III, and Lewis XV knew it, when they struggled for possession of this garden of the earth. Wellington declared it, when asked to take command in America. The British Minister Castlereagh disclosed that to control these vestibules of this continent, had been the policy of the English government for a century; when his commissioners negotiated the treaty of Ghent. And we must know it, and we must realize it, and we must act upon it, for sooner or later, but sure and of necessity, the flag that predominate these lakes, will float over North America from Mexico to the pole. And whatever be the exigency when self-preservation forces us to meet it we must be prepared, for sentiment, nor treasure, nor blood must stand in the way of the safety of this republic.

Finally the cabinet of Mr. Madison discovered that a successful conclusion of the war, depended upon the possession of these waters.

PERRY'S GRAND FIGHT.

And on the very day of Proctor's unsuccessful attack upon Fort Stephenson, a fleet was ready to cross the bar at Erie, Penn. When Anthony Wayne died there nineteen years before, the place was called Presque Isle.

This fleet was under the command of Oliver Hazzard Perry, a lieutenant in the U. S. navy. He was a young man, less than a month over 28 years old. He had been in the active service of his country since 1799, when as a boy of 14 years, he served under his father on the frigate Gen. Green, and he was still in the service of his country at the time of his death from yellow fever on the island of Trinidad, in August, 1819, at the age of 34.

His fleet consisted of nine vessels, a total of 54 guns and 416 men. Compared to the present magnificent commercial navies of these inland seas, his squadron would scarcely amount to salvage, for its aggregate displacement was barely 1671 tons.

The British at this time commanded the great lakes. It was their policy and they were prepared to carry on a war of conquest. The stringent order of Sir John Provost to Gen. Proctor was that "the recourses of the enemy on the great lakes must become ours."

The British fleet was commanded by Capt. Robert Harriot Barclay. He was an able officer; he had served with distinction under Nelson, was a veteran of Trafalgar, and had lost an arm in battle with the French. His fleet consisted of six vessels with an aggregate displacement of 1460 tons, a total of 440 men and 63 guns. With such navies was the fate of this country to be decided.

Amherstburg, or Malden as it was more often called, was the

headquarters of the British fleet, and there the British ships lay on the evening of September 9, 1813. Perry had retired to Put-in-Bay. There at sunrise on the morning of the 10th, the enemy's fleet was discovered from the mast-head of the *Lawrence*, bearing down the lake. Perry immediately accepted the gauge of battle thus so gallantly thrown down, and at once got under way to meet them.

If that engagement were fought to-day, the guests from the windows of Hotel Victory, looking to the northwest, would be spectators of every phase of the conflict. Without entering into the details of that famous victory, Barclay opened the fight at 11:45 o'clock, and, after having with true British bravery, fought his ships to a dead standstill, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon Perry was enabled, while the smoke of the battle was still in the air, to write that famous dispatch to Harrison, which commenced with the words, "We have met the enemy, and they are ours."

By the failure at Fort Meigs, the defeat at Fort Stephenson, and the capture of Barclay's fleet, the charm of British invincibility was broken. The consequences of the latter victory were vital. It gave us control of the great lakes, it compelled the evacuation of Malden, it recovered Detroit and Michigan, and all that Hull had lost, and opened the way to the invasion of Canada.

General Harrison speedily embarked the army, landed on the enemy's soil, pursued Proctor to the Moravian towns, and practically terminated the war in the Northwest at the battle of the Thames.

I might here incidentally remark, to remind us of the dependence of one section of our country upon the other, that in the thickest of the battle of the Thames, driving the butchers back from the weak and scattered settlements of Ohio, rode at the head of his 3,000 Kentuckians, the same old Governor Shelby, who had fought Ferguson to the death at Kings Mountain, and made Harrison commander of the Kentucky militia. In fact, Harrison's report bears out the statement that except 120 regulars of the 27th infantry, his entire force in that battle were Kentuckians.

This war upon the part of England was a war of aggrandizement and conquest. The policy of the British government has not changed; then, as now, she was ready to attack the weak, and ready to negotiate and temporize with the strong.

Though the American Congress on that 18th day of June deemed war necessary to maintain our commercial independence, yet the demands of the British commissioners, in the negotiations which terminated in the treaty of Ghent—Christmas eve, 1814—discloses beyond all doubt that the provocation of hostility was studied, and intentional, on the part of the British cabinet, not for the purpose of

sustaining its paper blockades, and its pretended right to search our ships on the high seas, and impress our sailors into the English service; those subjects are not hinted at in the treaty, and were not discussed at the conference. But with the policy and design of despoiling us of our territory, and disrupting this republic.

THE PEACE COMMISSION.

Our peace commissioners were John Quincy Adams, James A. Bayard, Henry Clay, Albert Gallatin and Jonathan Russell. All were in Europe at the time of their confirmation by the Senate except Clay and Russell, who sailed in February, 1814. In contempt of us, and desiring to humiliate us in the eyes of Europe, and for the purpose of prolonging the war, the British commissioners did not leave London until August. There were three of them. The place of meeting was the city of Ghent.

Castlereagh had sent a splendid army to America in May, and expected to hear of some crushing victories, which would compel our commissioners to accept any terms he might dictate. He heard from that army even after the treaty of peace had been signed.

The British general, Roberts, he who fought the war with Afghanistan, in a recent article on the campaign of Waterloo, published in an English magazine, asserts, as a fact in proof of Wellington's superior military genius, that Waterloo was not fought by the best troops in the British army; but that the flower of that army, and the finest military organization in the world, had not at the time of that conflict yet returned from North America. These men were the same who, on that 8th of January, two weeks after the peace of Ghent, went up against Jackson's cotton bales at New Orleans.

The very character of the commissioners appointed by the English cabinet has since been deemed an insult to us. One of them, Lord Gambier, had charge of the expedition that bombarded and burned the defenseless city of Copenhagen, and for this outrage upon civilization he was called to the peerage. Goulburn and William Adams, the other two, the chronicler says, were never known before nor heard of after that service.

The only consolation I get for the haughty and overbearing deportment of these fellows, I gather from the diary of John Quincy Adams, of which Gen. Jackson, "Old Hickory," once said: "Damn Adams's diary; it's always bobbing up when not wanted. He requires no other evidence of truth than his diary, and wants everybody to concede that it imparts absolute verity, like the record of a Court."

Mr. Adams says that Mr. Clay introduced a game amongst those fellows, and also amongst the Hollanders, which must have been akin to poker, and gathered in their money and bric-a-brac and pictures and statuary, until in fact the captain of the ship upon which they were to sail home, for want of room to store it, refused to receive any more on board. John Quincy, in a very still voice, relates that he, himself, came into possession of a very fine picture, which Mr. Clay procured for him at the end of a game of cards. Surely Henry was a true Kentuckian.

INFAMOUS BRITISH DEMANDS.

On the question of boundary between the United States and the British possessions, the audacious propositions were made by the British commissioners, and made as propositions not to be receded from (they were demands rather than propositions,) that as a barrier between this country and Canada, to be occupied by the Indians or by some third party to whom the Indians might sell, we should cede all that territory north and west of the Greenville treaty line. That line runs from the mouth of the Great Miami river to the mouth of the Cuyahoga.

When Mr. Gallitin asked what would be done with the thousands of citizens who were living north and west of that line in Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and Michigan, His Majesty's commissioners haughtily replied that they could shift for themselves.

The further demands were made that we should cede that portion of Maine lying north of a line from Halifax to Quebec.

That we should cede that portion of our territory lying north of a line from the head of the Mississippi river to lake Superior.

That we should dismantle our fortifications on the great lakes, and never maintain an armed force upon any of the lakes, or upon any of the rivers emptying into any of those lakes, England, however, to have as many ships and ports on said lakes as she might desire. And in addition to this, a confirmation of the free navigation of the Mississippi river, which she claimed under the treaty of Versailles.

For these purposes had England poured her magnificent armies upon our shores and turned loose the murderous savages upon our borders. She rated us then about as she does Venezuela now. With her it was acquisition, subversion and dismemberment.

These propositions were those of Lord Castlereagh himself, who was in Ghent, on his way to the Congress of Nations at Vienna, when the propositions were submitted. They were each rejected by our commissioners without discussion.

The British cabinet then appealed to Wellington, who was then in Paris, to take command in America. He answered that though he did not expect to succeed, he would go if ordered; but that England needed neither troops, nor a general in America, but the naval supremacy of the great lakes; and added, that in his opinion the success of the British armies so far in the war, did not warrant the demands of the English cabinet.

In short, the treaty finally agreed upon was the status before the war, and so it ended.

I have detained you at this length with these facts that you may know, and particularly the younger of this audience may realize how momentous were the consequences of these victories to us.

And here we meet to-day, the citizens of a great commonwealth, living in peace upon this territory which then trembled in the balance, enjoying to the full the liberty and sovereignty secured to us by victories purchased with the blood of men whose bones lie mouldering here.

Look about you. Here is where Lieutenants Walker and McCullough lie buried. The head of the latter, while he was conversing with the general, was dashed to pieces by a British solid shot; the other met death in the line of his duty. There, behind Mr. Hays's house, the Pittsburg Blues sleep their last sleep. Yonder, outside of the southwest escarpment of this fort, are those who fell during the siege, and others who, far from home and kindred, yielded their lives to disease and hardship; and yonder, by the shriveled walnut tree, rest poor Dudley and his Kentuckians, all sleeping away the centuries, unhonored and unsung, in nameless and forgotten graves.

And instead of a grateful country guarding the sacred ashes of her glorious defenders, it remains for two patriotic citizens, the owners of this property, to preserve from vandal hands this hallowed spot, this bivouac of the dead. What a disgrace that their last resting place should be so left to silence and desolation; what a stigma upon the people of this State and his nation is it that these men, without whose presence here, and without whose blood this spot would be to-day British soil a hundred miles beyond our northern boundary, should be so totally forgotten.

These heroes, who gave their lives to preserve the integrity of this republic, and died that this magnificent part of God's earth, these waters that thrill with the whisperings of a thousand legends, these hills and these valleys big with the memory of mighty events in the history of this people, might still be a part of our country; and so lay down here in their last sleep that we may enjoy the liberty and protection of free government, not subjects but citizens, with no man above the law, each safe in his place of worship, or at his fireside; each secure to walk the earth in God's sunlight, or wrapped in the mantle of the night, to watch with peace the glories of the sky.



Maumee and the Bridge from Ft. Meigs.

ADDRESS

ON

LIFE AND CHARACTER OF CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE,

BY

JUDGE THOMAS DUNLAP, DELIVERED AT FORT MEIGS,

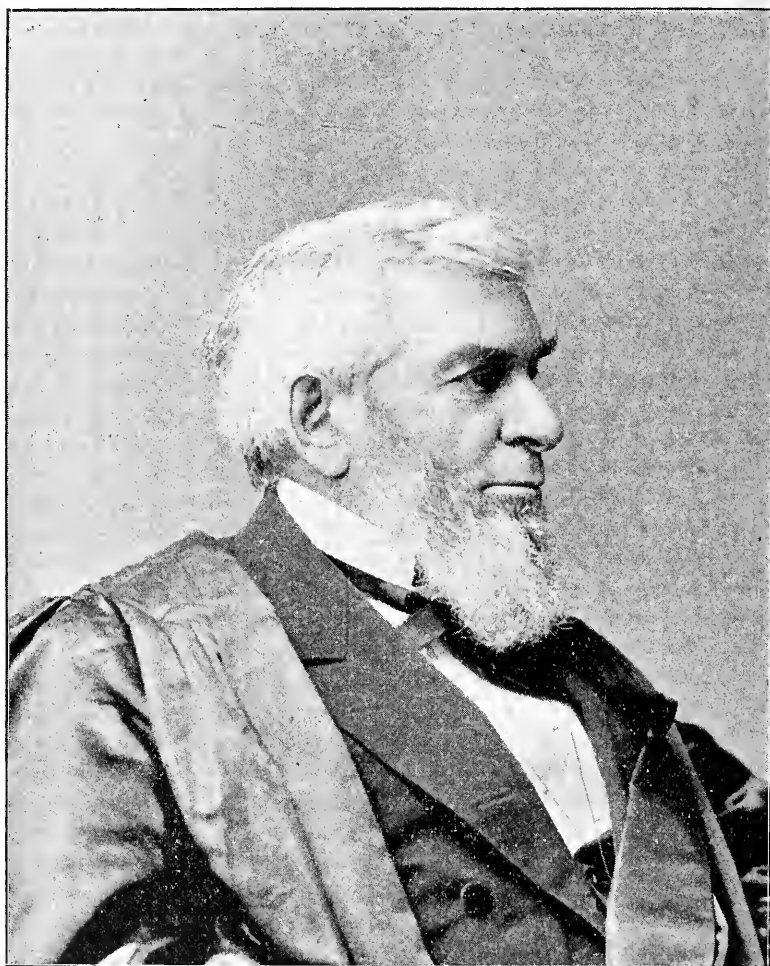
AUGUST 12TH, 1896.

I am here to say something to you about Chief Justice Waite. I am fortunate in being before you, the pioneers of Maumee Valley, of whose association he was so long an honored member, for the purpose of saying words which shall echo the pride and affection with which you cherish his memory.

To you, old settlers of the valley, who were familiar with his incoming and his outgoing, and who knew his daily walk and conversation while he dwelt among us for so many years, I need not say, to know him once was to love him always. If I fail to recall to your minds any prominent trait of his character, if I omit to portray any well-marked feature, I know there are scores of gray beards here before me who can fill out any hints or suggestions, and supply all my omissions with material enough to furnish his full length portrait in his very habit as he lived.

How friendly he was. Not with show and form and parade, but ever homelike; kindly, constant. His grasp of the hand was not the eager grip of the politician seeking to beguile you of a vote. It was not the ambiguous fast and loose clasp of polite society, to be cast off like a slip-knot, or tightened like a clove hitch, according as your fortunes went up or down. With the touch of his hand he drew men near to him, and secured them for life in the bonds of a familiar friendship, sweet and pleasant as that which sanctifies the story of David and Jonathan.

More than any one I ever knew he had the faculty of making and retaining friends. In social life you always found him at ease, neither greater nor less than the demand of the hour. Just so in business, he was self-pos-



MORRISON R. WAITE.

sessed and easily master of the situation, and did the best practical thing, when and where it ought to be done. Many of you retain in mind the time and occasion when

you exchanged with him a kindly greeting for the last time, neither knowing it to be the last. It may be, some of you who met him at Fort Meigs one sunny afternoon a couple of years ago, have never seen him since. When I recall in incidents of that gathering how pleasant it seems. How one friend now gone on that journey from whence he shall return no more, was there with us, the center of attraction. How cordial was his greeting. How eyes brightened up and faces lightened up at his approach.

How he passed from group to group of old acquaintances. How their eyes followed him, and his cheery voice warmed them all into a glow of satisfaction at the meeting.

“How are you, Tom?”

“Come here, John!”

“Hello, Peter!”

“Billings, I am glad to see you!” You saw, indeed, the same Mott Waite, unspoiled by the dignity of office. The same pure, fresh, manly spirit lived within him and looked joyously out at you from his eyes, the windows of his soul. His strong, clear, commonsense enabled him to keep his pois, without being made dizzy by the elevated station to which he had grown by a process of natural development and selection. Does the thought arise in the minds of someone, that the recital of the little emenities of manner which advanced the social life of the late Chief Justice is unsuited to the dignity of the great part he filled in the tribunals of the state and nation.

In my judgment no portrait of the man can be made lifelike which has not its background toned and tinted with the color of his genial manners. There is yet another purpose in my allusion to his taking ways with people.

The hold he had upon us was such that we thought most of him as our friend. As such we were proud of

him, and we held a sort of property in him as if he were a family relative. And accordingly we did not realize the space he occupied in the nation outside of the Maumee Valley, outside of Ohio, among the millions that are counted and have their homes under the flag of our nation. Our home lawyers were proud to think of him as their big brother. Our pioneers knew him as their great friend. On the day the dispatch came announcing his death, there came also to many of us a revelation of his importance as a public man that had not been seen so clearly before. His familiar life among us had made us unconscious spectators of his vigorous growth. His rise had been so natural and easy. His fulfillment of the great trusts committed to him from time to time had been so perfect, and the light of his friendship had always beamed so steadily upon us.

Following that dispatch there came to us with a sound as of many waters the voices of the pulpit and of the press, of the bench and of the bar swelling in unison the loud acclaim, "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy rest." From the North and from the South, from the East and from the West of our national boundaries, and from across the wide Atlantic came the tide of his praises rising to the full measure of the united voice of the English speaking nations of the earth. Such tribute and such acclamation of praise may well cause us to enlarge our estimate his stature among the great historical figures of our day and generation. The story of his life presents no startling contrasts, no dramatic surprises. It is familiar to you all. Yet to me who has known him so long, to you who have seen before your eyes his steady growth and successful progress, a brief review of it, at this time may not be without interest. I invite you to go over it again with me rapidly and lovingly.

Passing by without dwelling on his parentage of

puritan stock and his early training in the land of steady habits, we note a friendship of his youth which later on had its influence in opening for him the path which led to national distinction. Among his classmates at college there were an unusual number who became men of marked reputation. William M. Evarts, whose name is part of the nation's history, was one of these; he was, perhaps, the most serviceable friend Wait ever had. For after years whose story was all unknown and unforeseen to those young college mates, had passed, and after their lots in life had been cast in parts of our broad lands, removed from each other as far as the East is from the West, we find the spell of old friendship between these two still unbroken, and we recognize the thought of one reaching out from the East and beckoning to his old college chum in the West.

In 1835 M. R. Waite, the possessor of a diploma, and some business experience in the law office of his father, came to the ferry at the crossing of the Maumee River from the south to the north bank, near Maumee City. He was full of life and anxious to try his fortune. The river was to him the Rubicon of his destiny. He crossed and it began to grow in favor with God and man the moment he stepped on its northern shore. Like Grant he was modest. Like Grant he patiently abided his time. Like Washington the elevation of character he brought with him to the highest station had its foundation in the integrity of a mind always obedient to his consciousness to what was right.

The popularity of his manners would have readily opened to him the door to political refinement. But he was first and last and all the time a lawyer. A term in the State legislature heartily disgusted him with politics. Later on a canvass for Congress undertaken against his wish, without any desire or request on his part, finished the chapter of baptism in the muddy pool of politics.

Which chapter a famous politician, then a Senator in Congress, made a text of a two hour's speech in the United States senate at the time of his nomination to the office of Chief Justice was under consideration. The speech no doubt displayed a superfluity of zeal and of words; for right after it was ended, the vote taken for confirmation was unanimous, the Senator from Massachusetts alone declining to vote.

In his chosen profession Mr. Waite was easily first in Lucas County. Thence his reputation spread over the Northwest soon expanding beyond the limits of the State, it became known in the courts of the national government.

When he crossed the ferry to Maumee City he found a frontier town largely on paper. The paper indeed showed broad avenues and bewitching corner lots. The boom of 1836 was preparing to be launched. Conant street led up the hill from the landing northerly to the woods skirting the town plat, when the canal was about to be built but as yet appeared best on the map. The highway turning to the west went on through the almost unbroken forest. The same trees were there, under whose shadow the British and Indians, 22 years before his coming, had marched to the siege of Fort Meigs. The same forest still shadowed the path of an occasional Indian wandering aimlessly with his face turned toward the west rather by fate than by choice. The thicket of the same forest still harbored the timid doe and the spotted fawn, who found shelter and a home therein. Wolf and bear scalps were still taken in those very woods. The coon and the wild turkey still lived there.

On Conant street, at the left hand as you come up from the river, on the crest of high ground, there stood the unpretentious building in which as a law student young Waite began work. It was a frame house, clap-boarded and shingled. It had glass windows, without blinds and panel doors. It had a thin coat of dingy white

paint, which gave it a neglected look. Its style of architecture represented the next remove above the two story log cabin. There were not wanting at that time sturdy log cabins on that town plat which were solid and comfortable. Notably and near by was the log cabin where lived the Nelson family.

Horatio Conant, one of the founders of the town, who was a physician and also a justice of the peace, dispensed medicine and justice in the lower part of the building. Its upper rooms were the law office of Samuel M. Young with whom Waite entered as a law student.

The plain, not to say ordinary looking building wherein was began the career which ended on the Supreme bench at Washington, was sufficiently uninteresting and commonplace in appearance to make a first-class illustration for a page of biography in a popular magazine. You, my friends, have the picture in your minds without the aid of graver's art.

You remember well the good doctor, his mild way, his high, broad forehead and intelligent face. Some of you have been patients of his, or suitors in his court mayhap. The doctor was college-bred, of more than average culture, and much reserved for his sterling integrity, his Socratic simplicity of manner, and his calm, steady, Christian philosophy of life.

Mr. Young was the leading lawyer and business man of the settlement. After Mr. Waite was admitted to the bar, the firm became known as Young & Waite.

For some years the county courts of Lucas County were held at Maumee City, and there in the then new brick court house, Mr. Waite began his regular practice, which, however, was now confined to Lucas County. It was the custom then for the lawyers to ride to neighboring counties, very much in the same way as the early circuit preachers rode their circuits, namely, on horseback, with saddle-bags, and their legs well protected by

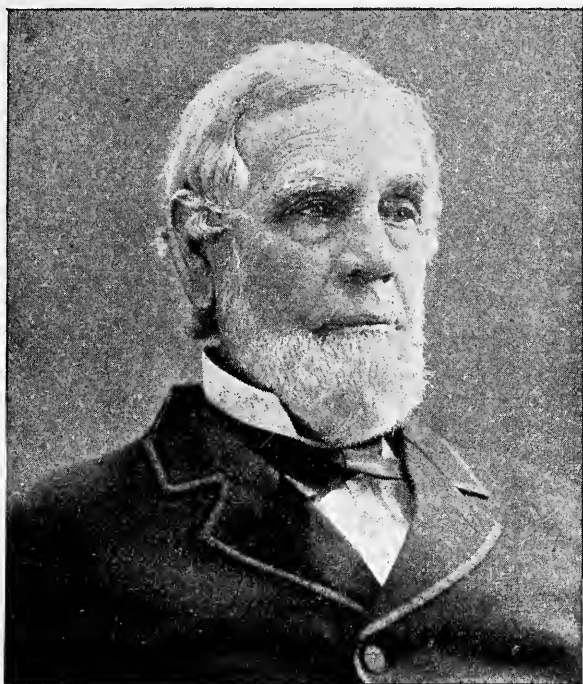
spatterdashes of coarse cloth to keep off the briars and the mud. Thus it often happened, the old court room in Maumee City would be the meeting place of the lawyers, young and old, from other counties far and near, among whom, two young men were sometimes seen together there, one from Sandusky County, and one from Lucas County. They were on their way to the two highest offices in the nation. No one then thought that Morrison R. Waite would one day in years to come as Chief Justice, administer the oath of office to Rutherford B. Hayes, as President of the nation. The current of events which were to carry them so far in advance of their several starting points had, however, already set in. The future head of judiciary had begun to master the law. His natural aptitude for his profession developed more and more the character and strength of his mind.

Like those men who not only get, but keep money, he never lost a point of law once gained, and his accumulations of legal lore, like the stores of a rich man's money, were always ready at command, and always drawing interest. He was always making the mass of his learning larger and more effective, as the banker does with his ever increasing millions. The robust character of his intellect is shown by the readiness with which he acquired and used legal knowledge, and the firm grip with which he kept it at his command. He was the most ready and rapid, and also the most accurate man of his time in the conduct of the routine of business.

The trial and preparation of cases, the inspection of books of account, the arrangement of details, the technicalities of pleadings, the examination of witnesses, the forcible presentation of the points in controversy to a jury or to a Court—all were handled by him as they came with the ease of an athlete handling a weight which seemed much lighter than the full capacity of his strength. It is not strange when you think of it all over, that conscious

as he was of his strength as a lawyer, he should turn away from the lure of politics, and adhere but more firmly to the law.

So it followed, that after the old firm of Young & Waite had given place to the new firm of M. R. & R. Waite, and after he had become established with his brother Richard in Toledo in a large practice reaching in-



SAMUEL M. YOUNG.

to the highest federal courts ; when he was in the maturity of his powers, equipped with a perfect panoply of legal accomplishments, the vision of his old college friend appeared to him in the East, beckoning him to a larger field, asking him to put his shoulder to the wheel in a national cause of the greatest magnitude, before a tribunal which has had no parallel in dignity and importance so

far in the history of nations. The story of the Geneva arbitration is the opening of a new chapter in the law of nations. The meeting of that tribunal marks the beginning of a new era in which steps shall be taken toward that good time coming when nations shall not learn war any more. From the time of entering on the duties of assistant counsel to the American commission at Geneva, our friend who crossed the ferry in 1835 so modestly, began to be national property, and appear as a representative of the nation, honored with high official trust. The result of the Geneva arbitration shows how ably he advanced the cause of his country there.

I make only this point in taking leave of this part of the subject. The labors he performed there were not only of great national value, but his experience of those labors inspired in him the thoughts which not long after were put by him into words fitly spoken on a festal occasion, and which proved to be words of power to open to him the way to the permanent honors of the highest office in the nation.

Returning from Geneva to his home in the Maumee Valley, he was elected on a non-partisan ticket, a member of the convention to revise the State Constitution.

When it convened at Cincinnati, he was made its presiding officer. His advancement now moved rapidly on. You all know the rest; but I want you to admire with me the grand rhythm of the movement of this man's life on his way to greatness; this man who was our familiar friend, who grew to greatness at our firesides.

When the Army of the Tennessee held their annual reunion at Toledo, Gen. Grant, then President, came to meet his old comrades. At a public reception, where all the notables were present, and Mr. Waite being called on, responded so aptly and forcibly, rising to the culmination of his theme in the words, "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than those of war," then it was that Gen.

Grant stepped round to the speaker's seat to congratulate him. Then was the impression made on Grant's mind, which not many months after made him turn to Waite as a fit man for Chief Justice.

The appointment came while he was presiding over the convention at Cincinnati, and in due time he entered on the high office he filled so ably for fourteen years of untiring labor. Forty volumes of reported decisions attest his industry and learning.

There remains one thing more to mention, which shows most strikingly the grandness of his character, and makes a claim to him for our reverence as a follower of the example of Washington.

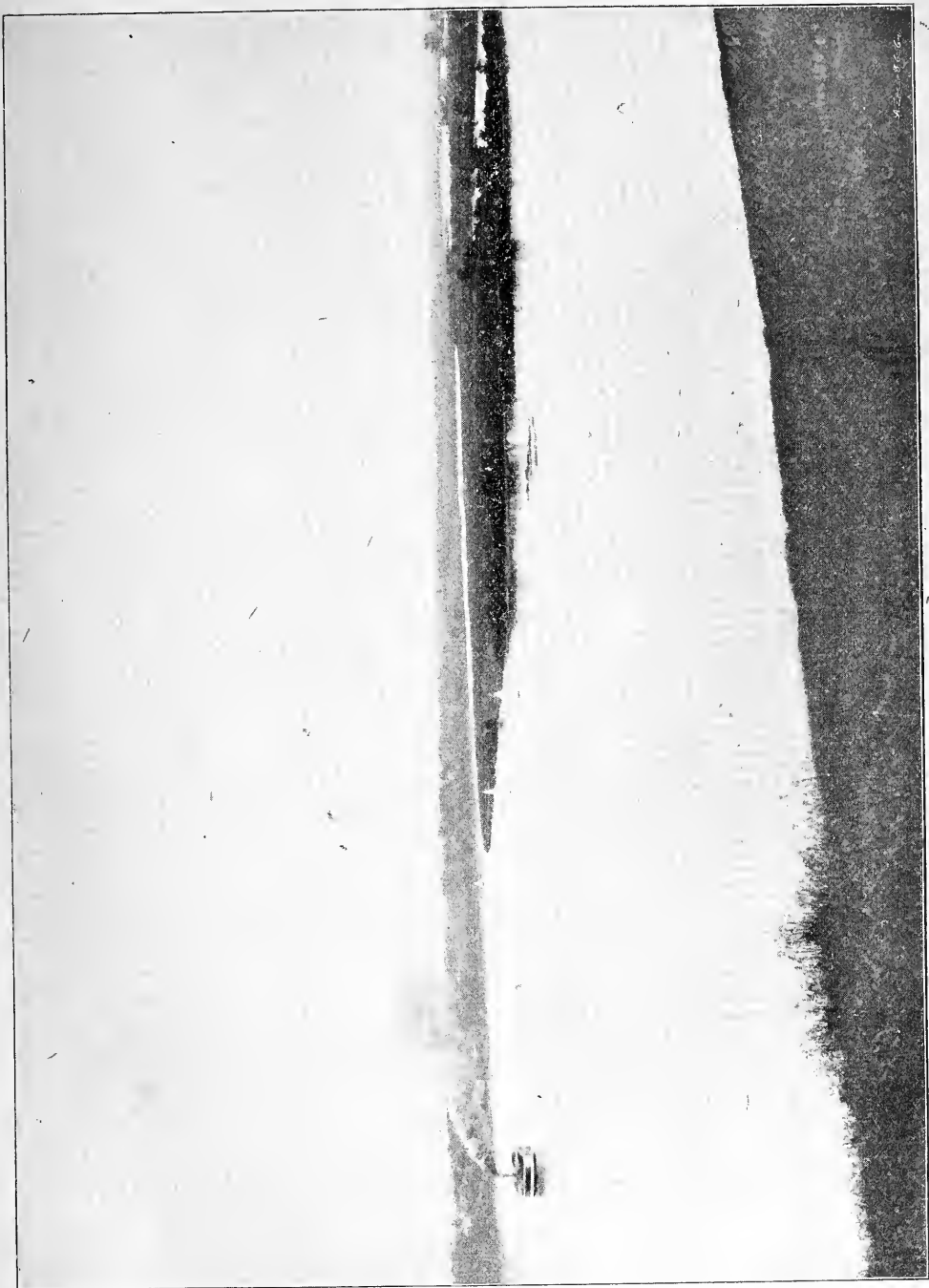
Unwise friends had suggested to him an effort to reach the presidency of the nation. His letter declining all movements in that direction deserves to be printed in letters of gold. His conduct on this occasion is as valuable an example of virtue in high places as that of Washington himself, which it resembles in principle, and to which it adds cogency and force.

The emphasis by which the close of that letter is marked, leaves no room for ambiguity or for doubt of the steadiness of purpose, or of the greatness of soul of the writer.

But this rich, fruitful, valuable, noble, friendly life, so full of honor and so marked by the victories of peace, has run its appointed course, and he is at rest from his labors. It seems but yesterday the great men of the nation came to lay his body in the earth on the north bank of the river, crossed by him unheralded and alone in the spring-tide of his early manhood.

As we turn back fifty-three years and consider the difference between the stripling, as we once knew him, and the Chief Justice, as the nation and the English-speaking races have learned to know him, we see there was a growth here from that germ. On the page of

national history, in the front rank of those who have lived noble lives, a place is reserved from henceforth and for all time for the figure of him we seek this day to honor ; for the figure of him who was diligent in business, wise in counsel, persuasive in speech, a sound lawyer, of unblemished purity of life, untainted by unworthy ambition; of one who sustained the dignity of his high station by the self-poise of his own rectitude ; of one whose friendly manners made the robes of office fit him most becomingly ; of one who was not in the account of the money-changers, but rich in his stores of learning, rich in his labors, rich in his many friends, rich in the arts of peace, rich in the opportunities for greatness, and rich in the abilities of mind and soul, whereby he seemed to meet these opportunities as if he had all along been expecting them, and whereby he seemed to gather strength to enter upon each new domain of honor and trust as each was opened to him in the fullness of time, much in the same way the rightful come to his inheritance.



River Scene, Fort Meigs in the Distance, Taken from Fort Miami.

“THE MAUMEE.”

POEM BY DR. N. B. C. LOVE.

ALL HAIL, historic stream of fame,
Men shall long sing of thee,
And ne'er forget thy old time name
The lovely “Mee-a-mee.”

Long, long ago south thou didst flow
Meandering to the sea.
A force of which we little know
Then said, “Thy source thy mouth shall be.”

Thus changed in the distant past
Thou wearest thy bright crown—
A queenly stream shall ever last
Full of might and renown.

Flowing onward swift and free
Through tangled forests gloom,
Many sought and found on thee
Sweet rest midst lillies' bloom.

When written history was unknown,
Men near thee altars built,
And offered there with prayers their own
Sons to atone for guilt.

On these there came a savage race
From o'er the western sea
Which lived by war and wildwood chase
By thee, O fair Maumee.

By many a murmuring hillside spring
The wigwams nestling stood,
And childhood's laugh made valleys ring,
And men were a brotherhood.

O Maumee, with thy creeks and rills,
Thy fields of waving maize,
Thy valleys, plains and wooded hills,
What wonder men should praise?

What wonder that 'round evening fires
Warriors should dance and sing,
And feel the joy that home inspires
Where each man is a king.

When on thy banks from source to bay
Thy sons in grossest darkness lay,
There came from far beyond the sea
LaSalle to bring the light to thee.

He reared aloft the Holy Cross
And said, "If thou would not be lost,
Then worship Christ who on it died—
God's only son the crucified."

This feeble ray of gospel light
Could not drive back the heathen night.
A hundred summers came and went,
A hundred years in darkness spent.

Then came sweet Peace, heaven's strong ally,
And with her those who raised the cry,
"Repent, believe, and Christ can save;
Have life here, and beyond the grave."

Some heard who ne'er before had heard.
Some feared who ne'er before had feared,
And all together praised the Lord,
Abiding in his saving word.

O calm, O gentle moving stream,
O fair "Miami" of the Lake,
Is human kindness all a dream?
Is there no balm for hearts that ache?

O deep and wide and rapid river,
O rough and dark and icy stream,
Who filled with death the redman's quiver?
Who bade his deadly arrow gleam?

Thy face has known a crimson blush,
Thy spray a bloody rain;
Thy waves have heaved with death's mad rush,
Thy depths been gorged with slain.

Say not that those who chased the game
O'er hillsides and o'er plains
For border wars were alone to blame,
And white hands free from stains.

O River, weird, historic water,
What tales of bloody human slaughter,
What scenes of hate, and tragic acts,
What woeful pictures, solemn facts,
Thou couldst before the world portray!
What greed and hate and wrong betray!

O speak not, but thy secrets keep.
Wake not the slaughtered ones who sleep
Along the sunny, verdant banks
In nameless and unnumbered ranks.

Thy freshets bathe their resting place;
Thy summer ebb reveals the trace
On slippery rocks on which they fell
Before the white man's grape and shell.

Swift arrows fly and whirring balls.
An Indian chieftain loudly calls
Unto his braves: "Stand firm, ne'er yield,
And once again we'll gain the field."

Afire with valor, not love of fame,
Mad Anthony in fierce charge came,
As comes the deadly hurricane
Or cyclone sweeping o'er the plain.

Thy warriors strong and chieftain fleet
Fled, panic struck, with flying feet;
The whoop of war died on thy breast,
And friend and foe in thee found rest.

From Fort Defiance to the bay,
What hosts of dusky patriots lay;
How many fell, both red and white,
For home and right, as each saw right!

Were not those right who brave, though red,
Were fighting for their homes and dead?
And were they not, too, brave and true,
Who fought for the red, the white and blue?

Thousands of heroes brave and true,
And good men as the world e'er knew,
All scorched with fever, racked with pain,
Fell nevermore to rise again.

Around thy Ft. Meigs, strong, reliant,
The foe grew ever more defiant;
Louder, faster the cannons roared,
The red hot shells above it soared.

Each leafy bower, dale and nook
The forms of savage warfare took;
In soldiers' hearts distrust and fear
Soon fled away, for help was near.

Kentucky's sons came down thy stream,
Naught did they but of victory dream.
Men braver ne'er a battle fought,
But their very zeal disaster brought:

Dudley's men ambushed, and in defeat,
A part sought safety in retreat;
Alas! for many of the best
Found on thy shores a bloody rest.

Not seige, nor shot, nor bursting shell,
Nor ambushade, nor savage yell,
Could frighten Harrison or his men,
More than a lion in his den.

So war raged on thy wooded banks,
Until with thinned and broken ranks,
Our fathers gained the bloody day,
And allied foes fled far away.

All thy dear sleep in unknown graves,
Requiems are chanted by thy waves ;
Masses droned by thy water falls,
While high spring tide for justice calls.

By artist's brush and poet's pen
The patriotic backwoods men
Have oft appeared, with honor crowned,
On many a smoky battle ground.

Orators, with each passing year,
Have made the multitudes to hear
The glorious valor of thy dead--
Patriots who for their hearthstones bled.

The historian has told us well
What he has heard the veterans tell
Of times when men were brave and strong,
And pay was small and campaigns long.

Tell me where on thy battle-fields
There is a single stone that shields
The glory of the men who could
For freedom shed their own life-blood ?

Is it Miami or Presque Isle,
Where English red coats had to feel
That an injured nation still was brave,
And would her highest honor save ?

Why should thy well-loved dead, Maumee,
Forgotten lie, by all but thee,
When monuments in splendor stand
To other heroes of our land ?

Why Bunker Hill exalted high,
And old Ft. Meigs unhonored lie ?
Why Chicamauga's parks so fine,
And Maumee, not a cent for thine ?

Above thy dead the wild flower bloom,
To decorate their lowly tomb ;
Above thy dead the thrush and wren
Sing in each leafy dell and glen.

Honor the names, now household words,
Whose flint-locks and whose trusty swords
Brought to our land a lasting rest
From all its foes in the Northwest.

All honor and a nation's thanks
To the heroes resting on thy banks.
Soon may the grandest column rise
To commemorate their sacrifice.

They triumphed over kingly power
And savage hatred. To this hour
Fair Liberty, the Goddess, stands
And stretches out protecting hands.

As Pharaoh and all his host
Beneath the rising waves were lost,
So each opposing hostile band
Was struck down by an unseen hand.

Soon ends this century the opening page,
The beginning of a progressive age,
But the footfalls of the coming crowd,
Inspired by love, are sounding loud.

They come to the city's busy mart
And bring for use hands, head and heart;
They work for the improvement of the race
And give to duty a favored place.

As morning comes, when silver light
Swift follows on the heels of night;
When crimson mists like hosts appear—
The signal that the day is near—
So dawns the coming century's light,
So flees the ending century's night.

'Tis now a better day than when
Fierce beasts roamed over moor and fen,
And wild men dressed in skins of beasts
And danced at horrid midnight feasts.

A better day than when our sire
Wore primitive and coarse attire,
When all that makes this life so prized,
Cultured, refined and civilized.

Was unknown, and men wrung by toil
A frugal living from the soil—
Than when the wild deer used to drink
Upon thy limpid water's brink.

Thy towns' and cities' stately spires
With pious, holy thought inspire
The old and young from hills and dells
To heed the chiming evening bells;

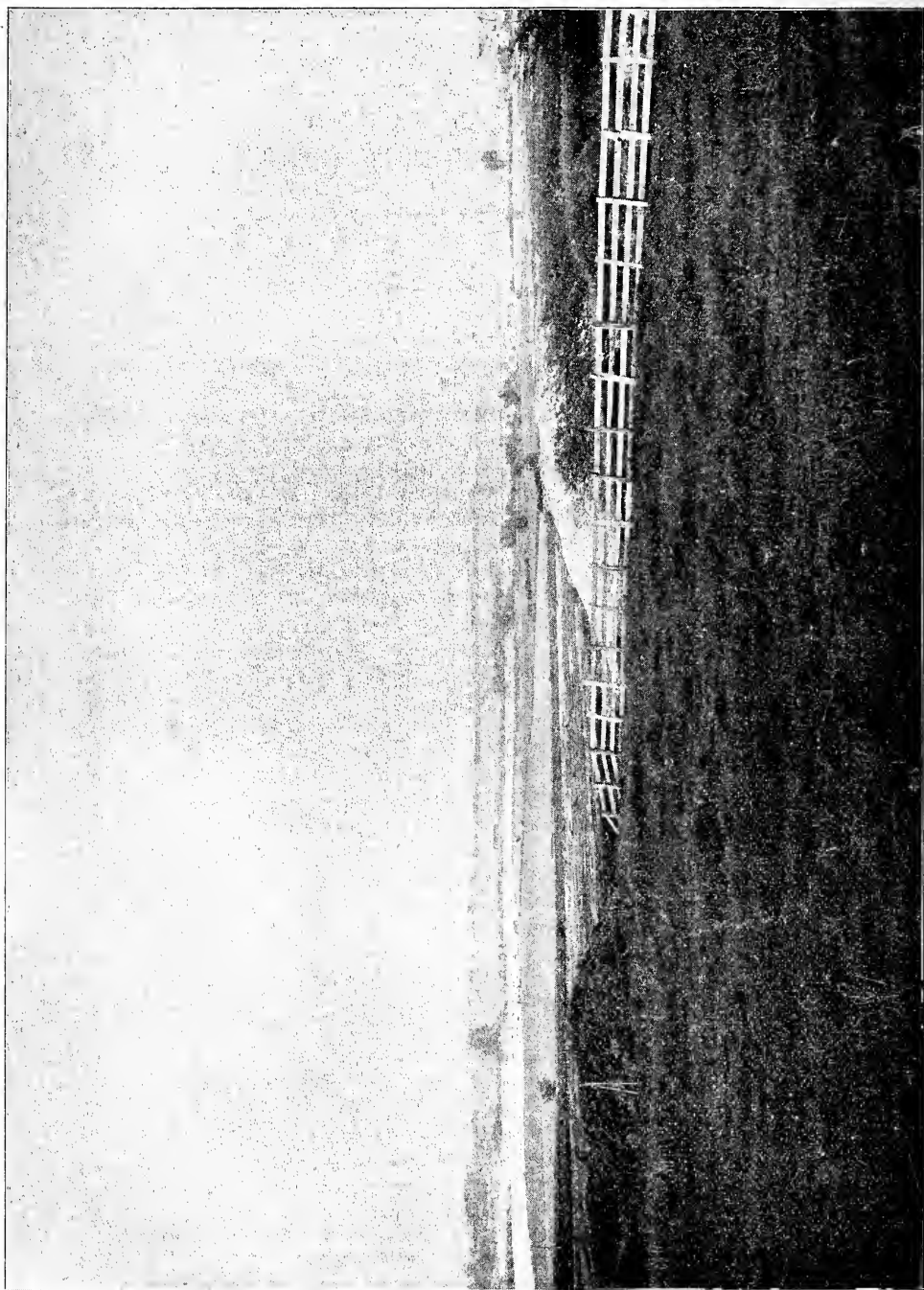
Where silence reigned at thy feet,
O Maumee, where thy waters meet
With broad Lake Erie's raging tide
There stands a city in her pride.

Her tasteful homes of comfort sweet
Crowd many a clean and well-kept street;
Great engines drive the wheels of trade,
Blessing men of every grade.

Like clustering grapes upon the vine
Along the banks, Maumee, entwine
The villas 'neath thy verdant trees,
Soft fanned by every passing breeze.

O River, tell not all the past,
For slaughter shall not always last ;
And strife, by pen, and not by sword,
Shall be appeased, the gracious Lord.

The peaceful son of Mary reign
Along thy shores on hill and plain—
A peace from Him who gave thee birth
Shall bless the nations of the earth.



View down the River from Fort Meigs, Fort Miami in the Distance.

PAPER

READ BY

DENISON B. SMITH, AT GRAND RAPIDS, OHIO.

“The god of love, whose constant care
With blessings crowns each passing year,
Our scanty span doth still prolong
And wakes anew our annual song.”

Ill fares it with any people, whatever their immediate prosperity, who are dead to their past—to the deeds done and the hardships endured by their forefathers.

It is nothing that the men and women of 50 or 60 years ago, left pleasant healthy vicinages—Eastern farms and villages—and exchanged them for the wild, unbroken West; to begin anew all the preparations for living; to subdue dense forests into smiling farms; to compact, strengthen and build up straggling settlements into villages; to encounter inevitable sickness, the destroyer of all energy and industry and life itself; to choose and adopt a country without schools or churches, and almost without a government? Is it nothing that these men and women were wise in their generation? By all the tests I have named, it would be natural to say, No, they were not wise; but I say they were. It was the beginning of the emigrating age, and the broad and fertile West was before them. Newspapers were less numerous then, and information did not cover all the possible hardships. What have they wrought? They laid, strong and deep, the foundations of schools and churches, and a government of liberty without license. I tell you that early men of any city or country leave upon it forever the stamp of their lives. Such unwavering love and devotion deserves our grateful recognition, and may we forever cherish and affectionately remember their services.

I hope my interest in the past and in the character, experience and results of our Pioneers will not be gauged

by the fact that heretofore I have been conspicuous in their annual councils, only by my absence. I have been a busy man, and not always in command of my time. To-day I recall and renew my acquaintance with the old and new Pioneers, with especial pleasure, and heartily adopt the expression of Dickens's Tiny Tim, "God bless you, every one."

I am not an early settler compared with many, but if I had fully realized, before I commenced this paper, how much I had forgotten of early life on the Maumee, I should have been in one of the seats before me, instead of on the stand. A weak memory is a great loss of intellectual force. If the events of our lives could be carefully preserved in the archives of a sound memory, together with the precedents and conclusions that have been formed upon them, such a record would advance the intellectual standard of all men.

The times of 54 or 55 years ago and later, have been ably reviewed in papers read before you. If I can make any additions to what has been said, it may be by reproducing some events from business and commercial life, and of business and professional men, the greatest number of whom have removed to that great city of the dead, which so vastly outnumbers living cities.

I came upon the river at the flood tide of the speculative boom in 1836, arriving at Perrysburg, April 15. I had left Syracuse in the latter part of March and traveled by stage to Cleveland, where I met the steamer Commodore Perry, Captain David Wilkinson. The Perry went first to Detroit, and coming across from the mouth of the Detroit river, we had a gale of wind up the lake, which gave me my first lesson in sea sickness. I am inclined to think the Hon. Henry Wetmore was an officer on the Perry on that trip. We were all greatly elated with the Perry and boats of her class. It was a long stride in the march of improvement, but compared with present models

and size of marine architecture, the Perry was a veritable tub.

The impression stamped upon my mind by the beautiful scenery of the river above Toledo on that April morning, will never be effaced, and when the view of the two villages, with their lofty banks, Fort Miami and Fort Meigs, encircling the grand amphitheater, broke upon me on the Perry's deck, I could not withhold an exclamation of surprise and joy. True, nature had not begun her Easter of springing grass and flowers and foliage, but I thought I could imagine that, but later, when all that loveliness came and clothed the scene with its added beauty, I was thoroughly enchanted, and I believe our people to-day do not half appreciate the lovely scenery of their river, so near their homes.

I confess it is a wide departure in all respects, but I want to name here another impression of that April day, and that was John Clark's French fishermen at the foot of the big island, with their great row boats and their French songs. It was very new to me, and many a day the resounding oars, in rhythm with the song, could be heard above the rattle of streets and "broke upon the midnight air." It was labor wrought into song.

My brothers, John W. and Frank, the former an older and the latter a younger brother, had emigrated here in 1834. John W.'s home was my home for a while, and there also was Mr. J. Austin Scott, now of Ann Arbor, Mich., and Mr. McBride, who was then publishing the newspaper called the *Miami of the Lake*. Mr. Scott is now 86 and in good health. It is believed Mr. McBride is not living.

I entered the employ for one or two months of Jos. J. Bingham, who had been sent here as the agent of W. W. Mumford, of Rochester, N. Y., and was building docks and warehouses at Miami. The filling of that dock, the lower one, was the first encroachment on the banks of

old Fort Miami. On those docks, and above, were erected three substantial warehouses. There were 500 feet of dock on that side of the river, and finally nearly all the commercial business at the foot of the rapids came to be transacted there. There is nothing left to mark the scene of this business. "Decay's effacing fingers," and the sweeping ice in the spring-time, have left no token of it.

In May, I was sent to Detroit for money to pay off the laborers, and which money I obtained of the old Bank of Michigan, which was organized out of the assets of the branch of the United States Bank, after General Jackson had put his foot upon it. On my way out to Detroit on the old steamer Niagara, she made a long stop at Manhattan, below Toledo. I went up town, and found a good hotel of three stories, full of New York, Pennsylvania and New England gentlemen, who were looking for land investments. The hotel was kept by Mr. Cornwell, who was the father of Mrs. R. N. Lawton, and her twin sister, Mrs. Mix. Mr. Cornwell has been dead a long time, but the widow is yet living, an inmate of the "Home for Old Ladies" in Toledo. Mrs. Lawton is living in California.

We stopped at La Plaisance bay, Monroe. In the warehouse there was a small quantity of white wheat from the crop of an adjacent farm the previous year. It was the most beautiful wheat I ever saw, and I want to say in this connection that, in my judgment, Western wheat has greatly deteriorated, and will not be restored to what it should be until farmers interest themselves in more frequent renewals of seed from more distant vicinages. In nature, as well as in animals and man, if we would improve, we must do so by introducing the elements of a higher and better and stronger life. In Monroe County, Michigan, the third crop of Minnesota No. 1 hard spring wheat is growing. The two crops already produced equaled 25 bushels to the acre. I have a return from one

farm this spring of 28 bushels. It outsells winter wheat at the mills. It will do well in Lucas, Wood and Henry counties. Seed can be procured at Toledo, if early application is made. Try it on a limited scale next spring.

To return to Manhattan. That aggregation of traveling real estate seekers at the hotel is a fair illustration of the prevailing rage for investment in this valley at that date. The Maumee valley had attracted the attention of thinkers and investors all over the East. Let us look into the reasons for a moment. At that date the only instrumentality known to commerce was water. Railroads were not thought of as a means of commercial transit, and water, it was believed, would forever be the great commercial power. On the basis of water transportation, it was expected that somewhere near the mouth of the Maumee would grow up a great city. The canals from Cincinnati and Lafayette had been projected and were being constructed. The Erie canal had been completed years before, and these canals from the West to Lake Erie were to be a part of a great water highway that was to concentrate the trade of a large extent of productive country and become the pathway of an immense commerce. Each investor of land on the Maumee expected to locate the great city on his own tract, and the result was a projected city every three or four miles. Manhattan had nearly as good a start as any of the cities. A Buffalo company had commenced building docks and warehouses there to meet the business of the canal. Long docks were built out to the channel of the river, and three good warehouses were erected upon them. Another small city was projected out on the bay, and called Havre. Opposite Toledo was Oregon. At Delaware Creek a feeble effort was made. At Rock Bar, Marengo, was the pretentious name of a city without foundation, and last, but by no means least, Maumee and Perrysburg. Great investments were made from Manhattan to the foot of the

rapids in land and lots. Prices advanced enormously. In Maumee and Perrysburg lots were sold at prices many times beyond the value to-day. I do not believe there is a foot of property in Toledo, the value of which equals cost, 6 per cent. interest invested, and the taxes. These periodical speculative fevers are most pernicious. They sap the foundations of industry and character. Toil and labor is the heritage of humanity. Labor is the only true basis of wealth. Look around you, and see what labor has wrought, applied to the twin sisters, agriculture and mining. A better writer than I am says, "Both agriculture and mining gather the treasures of earth. One by the chemistry of sun-light, the resurrection of dead organism and the sweat of the brow; the other, with much labor brings desiccated sunbeams to the surface, to light and heat and move the world. One furnishes the food for man; both give him materials for manufacture, add to his comfort and increase his wealth."

Let me say to my agricultural friends, who through good judgment have purchased and retained good farms, do not be fascinated by inducements to sell and locate elsewhere—unless you have gas or oil farms. While purchases of prairie farms at one period presented great attractions, we have overdone the business, and the reflex current has set in. Prairie farms are liable to greater extremes of drouth and tempest, and great wide vicinities are lacking in the elements that compact society and give intelligence and worth of character to your families. As I have said, labor in agriculture and mining is the great product of values.

Again, while farming lands in all the counties of Ohio have declined 10 to 12½ per cent. an acre, Northwestern Ohio has gained in values.

To the young settlers, I want to offer my admonition and protest against the prevailing desire to leave the farm for city. Every consideration is against it. It is too often

the inspiration of idleness, or impatience of tardy results. But what is the reverse picture? Our cities are full of unemployed young men and women. Only a few find employment, and those are selected from the most competent, and none of those succeed but the most tireless devotees of toil of head and hand. The remainder are first loungers, and next they rot in saloons. If a young man develops a taste for machinery, with devout interest and determination, and economical and sober habits, the city is the place for him. To seek the attractions of a town or city for its fancied easy life and pleasure, is the road to death.

In my judgment, there is no vicinity of its extent that is so promising as Northwest Ohio. Of course it will not do for all to become agriculturists, for while the farmer feeds all, if all are farmers, he only feeds himself. But in this vicinity the agricultural industry can never be overdone. We are in the midst of an area that promises to develop into a very great manufacturing center, and no more advantageous conditions can be imagined than the close proximity of manufacturing with agricultural interests. Forty-five years ago, and more, Horace Greely's paper daily pointed the bright hopes of its author to such a consummation for all America. It insures a ready market for all the products of the farm, and then the soil of this vicinage, its timber, its climatic conditions, its healthfulness, and its mineral oil and gas furnish an incomparable basis of wealth. The emigrating spirit has passed by all this wealth, but the time has come for a more reasonable and just appreciation of the advantages. I again assert that Northwestern Ohio presents the fairest prospect for future wealth of any similar section of our country. We seldom realize our brightest and best hopes suddenly. But time and conditions have arrived that justify us in expecting a rapid growth, and fruition of long deferred anticipations.

It may not be interesting to many of the older persons here if I attempt to reproduce the names of as many as I can recollect of the highly worthy men who were business and professional residents of Perrysburg 54 years ago. I can do no more than remember those who were most prominent. I was too young to know, and so I can not now recall all of them; but it can not be unfair to say that John Hollister was the leading spirit of the village, not perhaps because he was the most worthy or most able citizen, although in both these respects he would have taken high rank in any community, but the accident of early immigration hither, close association with the element of prosperity, and a large ownership in the village, gave him most naturally the distinction I have named. Besides all this was his leadership in merchant marine construction and the commerce of the river. Before the days of steamboats, before the steamers "Walk in the Water" and "Enterprise," in the days of small schooners, John Hollister received the goods of the Indian traders, sent them forward by team to Providence, from whence they were taken by keel boats or perogues to Fort Wayne, hauled across the nine mile portage to the head waters of Little river, and from thence down the Wabash. This system of transportation was continued until relieved by the canal. In the aggregate there was a good deal of commercial traffic at Perrysburg in 1836, including lumber, salt and furnishing provisions to the contractors on the canal. I was sent down the Ohio canal for the purchase of corn. I went in a canal boat from Cleveland—laid a week at a brake awfully sick with the ague—but I got there. I bought 4,000 bushels of corn which was brought to Perrysburg from Cleveland by the schooner Caroline. John Hollister was a worthy representative of his race everywhere. He was the moving inspiration in the building of the steamer Com. Perry, and later in association

with John W. Smith, of a list of sail vessels and steamers including the Gen. Wayne, in 1837.

B. F. Hollister was also a man of mark in the new country of 1836, in a somewhat different line. The Hollisters were large dealers in furs and peltries, and Frank was the manager of purchases in a wide scope of the West. When in the spring, the collections of the winter were ready for market, John negotiated the sale, sometimes to the American Fur Company, and sometimes to the Hottenguers, of Germany. That firm, by name, is yet in existence. The fur trade at Perrysburg was some times—not always—a profitable one.

Associated with John Hollister, in 1836, was John W. Smith. He came here from Syracuse after a short residence at Cleveland. He embarked a small fortune in the shipping and in a long dock below the old warehouse. The dock was built in the common expectation of, and in preparation for, the commerce to come by the canal. Of course it was a dead loss, and the shipping, with exception of the Perry and Wayne, was likewise unprofitable. It was like everything else, begun too early. A first-rate merchant was spoiled when Mr. Smith entered the premature field of a western operator. Subsequently, he opened a large stock farm at lower Miami, but *that* was premature also. No one could pay for blooded stock. Everything but the land was lost. I believe that is there yet.

And now I come to a man who won a reputation around the whole chain of lakes. Capt. David Wilkinson was a man of much more than average intellectual capability. Stern of manner on deck,—rather from saltwater precedents than from desire,—but with the heart of a woman. Industrious, scrupulously honest in his business relations, dauntless in the performance of his duty. That is the epitaph I write for the brave captain. At his home in the winters no Perrysburg citizens were more hospitable.

able than Capt. Wilkinson and his most estimable wife. I remember those hearty entertainments as the pleasantest of my life. He acquired considerable wealth, but according to a universal result of those changing times, lost it, and died the keeper of a range-light in Maumee bay.

John C. Spink was a bright, capable and successful lawyer. Undoubtedly he was the leader of the bar at the foot of the Rapids in 1836. I say this without desire or intention to belittle the standing of other worthy gentlemen of his profession. There may have been stronger men there, but the *opportunity* had previously come to Spink, and he had seized it. Besides the elements of a good lawyer, Spink possessed genial, magnetic traits that endeared him to people outside of his profession. He was the life and light of the social, convivial gatherings of that day, and while he was much older than myself, I have a joyful recollection of his sparkling and entertaining manner.

But elements of popularity are sometimes possessed of a reactionary force. Some times conviviality leads away from the dry and tedious details of law business.

While Capt. Wilkinson sailed the schooner *Eagle*, he landed at Perrysburg a cask of gin. It had no mark of ownership, and remained in store for years. In the winter of 1837 it was tapped, and a pitcher of it was to be found every morning on the table of the office. It became the "smiling" place of a great number of village worthies. Let us go down and get a little "Old Eagle" was the common expression. It was the habit of the times. The captain and Spink always played a good hand at it. They were both lame, but were never so lame as when they went home from that office. But the men who met there were all excellent, capable, high-minded gentlemen, and there was not a headache in a gallon of that curious old gin.

Willard V. Way presented a character in strong con-

trast to that we have just given. Not less strong intellectually, and possibly not less fully equipped in the learning of the law, and perhaps a better scholar, his mind brought forth result by a slower process and a deeper study. He was less ready to observe and attack the weak points of his adversary, but in another field of practice, a successful lawyer. Mr. Way maintained a most estimable character, and at the end of his career bequeathed to the village, where he had spent a long and useful life, a monument that will long and usefully commemorate his worth. His works follow him.

There was a law firm at Perrysburg in 1836 consisting of Henry Bennett, Samuel B. B. Campbell and Henry Reed, Jr., under firm name of Bennett, Campbell & Co., but I do not remember that the firm occupied a conspicuous position in the business of the law. Henry Bennett soon went to Toledo, and later was a partner of C. W. Hill. Mr. Campbell soon left the river. Both are dead. Mr. Reed devoted himself to journalism and has occupied the highest positions. He is living in California.

Another law firm I remember, that of Stowell & Brown, but both these gentlemen soon left us. Mr. Stowell afterwards became an Episcopal clergyman, and has died within recent years. I remember also, Mr. Stetson, who married the eldest daughter of Henry Reed, of Waterville. His widow is still living.

In 1836 there were the Spaffords. I knew the elder Amos, Jarvis, James and the younger Amos. The first was a thriving, industrious and worthy farmer, as such I had but scanty opportunity of knowing him well except by his high reputation as an esteemed citizen. Everybody knew Jarvis Spafford, the keeper of the Exchange, and excepting a little austerity—possibly natural to some hotel keepers—he kept the best and leading hotel on the river. It was the sensation of the village to witness the arrival of Niel, Moore & Co's stage coaches, traversing the

streets on the jump, after miles and miles at a moping gait, and with the driver's horn ringing in the air. The dining room was the ball room. It had a solid puncheon floor, I remember that, but all the same; the heels and toes of men and women kept time on it to jolly music. Amos became a stage proprietor. James lives in South America, I think, and has been here within recent years. All the others have passed away.

Shibnah Spink, a brother of John, was a genial whole-souled gentleman. Knew everybody, and was full of interest and sympathy for everybody's troubles. Wherever sickness or death invaded the village, there was Spink. He was a general favorite.

John Bates was a worthy treasurer of the county.

Besides the business and professional men, elsewhere named, there was Elijah Huntington, a magistrate, and of the highest character in all respects. All the old settlers remember that a Kentuckian came to Perrysburg and captured a fugitive slave. He was taken before Esquire Huntington. His attorney succeeded in finding a flaw in the papers, and new ones must be made out. The friends of the hunted fugitive had a good horse at the door, and as the young man swung himself over the saddle, he exclaimed: "Here's a dead horse or a free nigger."

There was John Webb, a pattern of a public officer, patient, accurate, obliging and competent. M. P. Reznor, Judge Rice, Judge Ladd, Geo. Powers. I remember Ladd as a real estate man of great intelligence; Powers was a successful merchant of long standing; Joseph Creps was the hotel keeper, but I do not remember the man; Frank Parmelee was a merchant, but soon left, and was afterwards and ever since the proprietor of the omnibus line in Chicago; Doctors E. D. Peck and Dustin. The latter I knew but little, but Dr. Peck's history is the history of the village and of this portion of Ohio from his

advent hither to the close of his career. He was as kindly a natured man as I have known. From the commencement he was the physician and friend of the poor as of everybody else, and was ready at all times to serve them. Exceedingly skillful and successful as a physician, yet his high attainment in the line of his profession were, if possible, excelled by his enterprise as a citizen. I shall never forget a little occurrence which was of lasting service to me. I was a thin, stoop-shouldered chap of 18 years. I was walking the street one day, with my hands in my pockets, and half doubled up like a jack-knife, as usual, when the doctor approached me, seized me by both shoulders, pulled them back, and said, "Straighten up—take your hands out of your pockets and walk with them behind you. If you don't, you'll be a consumptive in five years." It was enough, and I never repeated the habit, but for years walked with my hands joined behind me. It is good advice to any man or woman, old or young.

Augustus Thompson was an enterprising merchant. Jonathan Perrin was a builder, and a wise, prudent and careful one.

Gilbert and Schuyler Beach, I only remember the former as a careful, upright, and successful merchant. He is with us yet at a ripe old age in the enjoyment of his faculties. There was Joseph Utley and a younger brother. Joseph was a good writer on the topics of the times. James A. Hall was another successful merchant, and there was Dan Wheeler, Walt Wheelock. The Wilsons, Eber and Sam; the Ewings, William and Henry; the McKnights. The Wetmores, who are yet distinguished citizens on the river. Mr. Cook and his sons I did not so well know. Peter Cranker, the Doans, the Blinns and Jesup W. Scott and his three sons. I knew but little of Mr. Scott at that date, but he occupied a high position as a writer and a leader in enterprises for the

development of the growth of the river towns, and maintained that position at a later period at Toledo until his death.

Addison Smith was the most unassuming of men, but he was more than ordinarily intellectual. He was a natural inventor. His performances in this line, at a later period were conspicuous. I have no doubt that he was the inventor of the pneumatic gun. During our last war he informed Secretary Stanton that he could make a gun that would bombard Fort Sumpter at a distance of twelve miles, but want of faith in the Secretary, prevented its adoption. I am very confident he was the inventor of the steam gauge. He originated the little brass fastener now in use for fastening together numerous papers.

Sidney C. Sloan was county auditor. Charles Denison is yet living at Toledo.

Mr. Shepler was the hotel keeper at the end of the Black Swamp road. He has a son in Toledo in a large prosperous business. Mr. Darling I did not much know, but young as I was I escorted his daughter to Toledo in the winter. It was a private sleigh ride, and coming home we lost our way in a snow storm which was not creditable to my knowledge of obscure roads. I think Miss Darling married another Mr. Smith, who was more satisfactory to her. Mr. Kellogg lived in a house yet standing a little above Spafford's Exchange. Mr. Loomis Brigham was a leading builder and contractor, and afterwards built some brick blocks at Toledo. Deacon Hall kept a hotel near John Hollister's residence. Mr. Lock was afterwards a steamboat man on the route from Perryburg to Toledo. I knew Mr. Ross very well, the father of the present vice-president of a National bank at Toledo. Joshua Campbell was afterwards sheriff of the county and a jolly, true-hearted citizen. Doubtless there are others whose names I ought to mention, but, as I said at the beginning of my paper, I was too young to know them all,

and now I am too old to recall some of whom I did know.

These notices of the lives of some of our early business and professional men, are much too brief. I hope some one more capable will more suitably extend them, and include the early dealers at Maumee and Toledo. Some of them have a place in Mr. Waggoner's book, but only those who could afford an engraving of their likeness. The history of all the early pioneers should be printed. Only a few remain who can recall the events of their lives. The years are flying, and very soon, we, the older members will have passed away. Let us strive and hope, that those who have been touched by our influence have been better men and women in consequence of it.

“Yes, the new days come, and the old days go,
And I the while rejoice:
For now 'tis the rose, and now 'tis the snow,
And now a sweet bird's voice;
And now 'tis the heart of all that is sweet,
And then the shade of care;
And then 'tis a pain like the lightening fleet,
And then God's glory there.”

MEMORIAL ACCOUNT

—OF—

BENJAMIN ATKINSON, OF PROVIDENCE, LUCAS COUNTY.

Benjamin Atkinson was born at Lancaster, Penn., in 1792. He came with his parents to Holmes County, Ohio, when a boy, and removed, with his wife and five children, to the Maumee Valley in 1834, settling at Gilead, Wood County. They endured all the hardships of a pioneer life. He was a soldier in the war of 1812, and was known in his later days as "Colonel Ben." He was with Gen. Harrison and helped to erect Fort Meigs, and was also one of the gallant and victorious defenders of Fort Meigs and Fort Stephenson and at the battle of the Thames in which he was slightly wounded.

He was known as a brave man, a pioneer soldier, an early, influential and intelligent citizen of the Valley, and enjoyed the confidence and respect of his fellow citizens; was honored by them with positions of prominence and trust.

He died August 2nd, 1858, and was buried at Gilead with military honors. But two of his children survive him, William Atkinson, of White House, Lucas County, and Mrs. Louise Arbagan, of Napoleon, Henry County.

A PIONEER.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

HON. ABNER L. BACKUS, OF TOLEDO, OHIO.

PREPARED BY THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE.

Mr. Backus was born at Columbus, in this State, in June, 1818, and had arrived at the ripe age of 77 years. His family were descended from the Marietta settlers of the State.

He came to Maumee City in 1838 as a civil engineer, and occupied a prominent and responsible position in the construction of the Wabash and the Miami and Erie canals. Upon the completion of the Wabash Canal, Mr. Backus was the first collector of tolls at Toledo. Soon after this, in 1844, he commenced the mercantile business at Maumee. During his residence at Maumee he was nominated and elected a member of the State Board of Public Works in a canvass that resulted generally in favor of the Whigs. Mr. Backus came to Toledo in 1863 in partnership with Samuel M. Young, Esq., and embarked with that gentleman in the grain commission and storage business. Later the firm of A. L. Backus & Son was formed. Our friend has also been conspicuously connected, as a citizen, with the interests of Toledo. With Mr. Young and the late Horace S. Walbridge, he was prominent in the conception and organization of the Columbus & Toledo railway, now one of the large contributors to our commerce.

With an easy, tolerant and yet trenchant pen, we are indebted to him as a liberal and instructive contributor to the press upon commercial and engineering topics.

Mr. Backus was endowed with intellectual equip-

ments beyond the average. With clear perceptions, sound judgment and unswerving integrity, he had a courage equal to his strong and earnest convictions in originating and completing whatever enterprise commended itself to his judgment. He was a true and loyal friend to those with whom he came in close contact, and no man was more loving and more beloved and respected by his family.

His health had been broken for a year, and in the last four months of his life he fought his way down the dark passage inch by inch with great suffering, but finally passed through the gate which must open to all of us.

As we recall the manly and kindly traits of our brother, let us be thankful for his example with an abiding trust, that, having finished his course on earth he has entered into rest eternal.

MEMORIAL ACCOUNT

— OF —

MR. CHESTER BLINN, OF PERRYSBURG, O.

Chester Blinn was born at Cleveland, Ohio, May 15th, 1817, and was borne into the higher life with the birth of the Sabbath morning, April 19th, 1896, aged 78 years, 11 months and three days. He was one of a family of seven children, the only survival, a sister residing in Toledo being present at the funeral which was held from the Universalist church, Tuesday at 2:00 p. m.

He was married to Miss Maria Boyden, whose birthplace was at Canton, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., at Medina, Mich., August 25th, 1847, and with her united with the Universalist church under the pastorate of Rev. J. F. Rice. Their only son died in infancy, and of their three surviving daughters, Mrs. Ella Beatty was detained at home by serious illness.

At the early age of 18 Mr. Blinn was engaged in the fur trade in the employ of Hollister Bros., of Perrysburg. In 1849 in partnership with William Letcher he commenced business at West Unity. Mr. Blinn built the first frame business building in Stryker on the site of the old burned hotel. In 1853, the firm took a contract for grading on the Air Line R. R. now L. S. & M. S. R'y., subsequent to which he became associated with C. C. Douglas as dealers in general merchandise, grain and stock, which continued without interruption during the greater part of his active business career. Though as a business man he has experienced the vicissitudes of trade, his personal integrity has never been sacrificed, his domestic life has made him beloved and cherished in his

home, and from his helpful and sterling integrity, many have received help and comfort.

His decline, covering a period of five years, has been lengthened by much suffering, which has been borne with great patience. Ministered unto with the most constant and loving fidelity of the affectionate and devoted wife and daughters who through every ordeal have consecrated their strength to soothe and ameliorate his suffering.

REV. E. D. JACOBS.

MEMORIAL ACCOUNT

—OF—

DEACON SALMON CROSS, OF WATERVILLE, O.

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Among the earlier pioneers of our country we think that the tall, magnificent and stately form, the upright manly bearing and noble Christian character of Deacon Salmon Cross will be well remembered. Mr. Cross was a grandson of David Cross, Sr., and a son of David, Jr. He was a native of the vicinity of Lake Champlain, near the famous grounds of Fort Ticondarago and Crown Point. He was born August 29th, 1786. His early life was enlisted in the development of the then quiet new country.

On the 22nd day of March, 1810, he married Miss Moriah Wilcox at Bridgeport, Vermont. Although his youth seemed to be on the Green Mountain side of the lake, later we find him in his furniture shop in Essex County, just over on the west shore.

During our border troubles in 1814 we find Mr. Cross a lieutenant in the N. Y. State militia and in charge of a company striving to repel the invasion of His Majesty's troops at Plattsburg in 1814. The government record at Washington states that he was a lieutenant in Col. Joiner's regiment, the 9th N. Y. Militia at that time. While endeavoring to enjoy the peace that crowned the American arms, affliction fell upon his family, and on the 11th of March, 1817, his faithful wife Moriah was taken away by disease, and he was left with four small children,

David, Salmon, Lucina and Wilson, the younger being only 22 days old. David and Wilson followed their mother in childhood, but Salmon and Lucina lived to buffet with life many years.

Leaving his children with his relatives he came to Ohio, where better opportunities seemed to present themselves. On the 28th of April, 1819, by the administration of Esq. Seneca Allen he was married to Mrs. Betsey Sawyer, who was a daughter of James C. and Jane Adams. Mr. Cross devoted himself then to bringing his children to Ohio, and they joined his family at Waterville. He applied his hands diligently to the manufacture of furniture, and many of the families of the community were the constant users of his handiwork. Bureaus, tables, dressers, desks, etc., can yet be found among the early families of the Maumee Valley that were made entirely by hand at Deacon Cross' cabinet shop near Waterville. While Mr. Cross was so well liked for his good samples of skill and industry, he was much loved for his noble Christian character. While his hands were toiling in the construction of so many useful articles, his mind was laboring for a higher and a better condition for his fellow man. And at the time of his death, which took place at his home near Waterville, March 2nd, 1831, a universal feeling of deep grief was felt throughout the vicinity. Even those who did not share in his labor and Christian hope said that "we cannot afford to lose such a good man."

He was a Deacon in the Presbyterian church, and his walk in life seemed in beautiful harmony with his profession. He died at the age of forty-five in the midst of a career of great usefulness. As the fruit of his second marriage he was blessed with two children: James, who grew to manhood at Waterville and went South and died during the sickly season. And also a daughter, Jane Rebecca, now Mrs. Wm. Van Fleet of Waterville. His

son Salmon lived near Waterville and later in Henry County, where he died January 14, 1848, leaving a widow with two sons and a daughter.

His daughter Lucina became the wife of John L. Pray in 1832, and later she married Whitcomb Haskins. She died April 14, 1892.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MR. JOEL FOOTE, OF TONTOGANY, O.

One of the most faithful, earnest and devoted friends of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association is not with us to-day. He is now with the silent majority. His absence is the more keenly felt and causes a greater sadness because, hitherto he was always in attendance at every regular and every special meeting of this, as well as the Maumee Valley Monumental Association. He was one of the original members of both societies, an officer in each, and cheerfully and promptly performed the duties thereof. He took a laudable interest in the growth, prosperity and continuation of both societies, and rendered material aid in that behalf. He was a member of the Memorial Committee at the time of his death.

Joel Foote came to this Valley with his parents when a little over thirteen years old, and resided herein near or quite sixty-seven years and is prominently identified with its history. He was a pioneer of the pioneers, and one of our most honored and beloved brothers, always greeting us cordially, and ever ready and willing to aid us in our good work. He was with us at our last annual meeting, showing somewhat the infirmities of age, otherwise apparently in good health. We shall see him no more, but he will be long remembered.

Joel Foote was not permitted to start upon his long and silent journey in the Maumee Valley in which he had

so long lived and which he so much loved, but while away from home on a visit to a son in the State of Indiana, he was suddenly called by that dread summons which none can resist or evade, to pass through that other valley—the untried valley across the dark river into the great Beyond from which there is no return and upon which we sometimes look with a dread uncertainty.

Joel Foote lived to be nearly eighty-one years of age. He was born in Salem in the State of Massachusetts, on the twenty-sixth day of July, 1815. When a small boy his parents moved to Oneida County in the State of New York, residing there but a short time when they went to Genesee County in the same State, and in 1824, they moved to Lockport, New York. Not satisfied with that location, Joel's father came West to look for a place more to his liking, and found one on the Maumee River in Wood County, and in April, 1829, started with his family for his new home, then a dense forest in which wild and dangerous animals roamed at large unmolested and which was inhabited mostly by the savage red man. Of course he like all new comers into a new country, endured the hardships of pioneer life, not the least of which was malarial fevers and the dreadful and provoking periodical shaking ague with which nearly all suffered; and still some now living have a vivid recollection thereof. In those days calomel and quinine were the only remedies then known to check the daily calls of such and kindred complaints. But many a poor pioneer had not got the means to procure the proper specific and had to "shake it out."

Joel Foote was twice married, and three of his first wife's children are living. They are Mrs. F. A. Baldwin, wife of the Hon. F. A. Baldwin of Bowling Green, one of the leading attorneys of Wood County, Albert D. Foote of Tontogany, and Mrs. Geo. E. Bliss of Kendallville, Ind., and also three of his second wife's. They are Fred., Frank and Joel W. I read a long obituary notice of the

decedent, published in the Wood County Democrat, and to which I am indebted for its aid in preparing this brief sketch. In the death of Joel Foote, Wood County has lost one of its oldest and best citizens, and this Association one of its most honored and valued members.

J. H. TYLER,
OF MEMORIAL COMMITTEE.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

REV. ELNATHAN CARRINGTON GAVITT, D. D.,

OF TOLEDO, OHIO,

BY N. B. C. LOVE, D. D.

Very few of those born during the first decade of the century are living. They have nearly all passed with the century into the historic past. Dr. Gavitt was one of the number passing his nintieth birthday to pass over to the silent majority.

It is not our purpose to speak of this venerable pioneer as a minister and member of a denomination of Christians alone, but of him as a citizen of the great and historic Maumee Valley. Most of his active life was spent in it. His name in the older homes was a familiar one. For forty years a member of Central Ohio Conference, and then for many years in the same territory a member of the Michigan Conference, which in pioneer days had three presiding Elders' Districts in this part of Ohio. His continuance in this area was more on account of conference lines changing than his moving from one part of the State to another.

The Michigan Conference Districts in Ohio territory were the Norwalk, Tiffin and Maumee.

1828 he supplied Oakland circuit, Detroit district.

1829 he supplied Holmes circuit.

1830, received into the Ohio Conference.

1832, ordained Deacon by Bishop Emery at Dayton, Ohio.

1834, ordained Elder by Bishop Soule at Cincinnati, Ohio.

He took a location in 1836 and went West, with the sanction of Bishop Soule and labored among the Indians and whites near Rock Island on the Mississippi and Davenport, Iowa. He came back in a year and entered upon his life work with great zeal, that of preaching the gospel.

To follow him through life as a missionary, pastor, presiding elder and agent of educational, reformatory and benevolent organizations, would, if we only narrated a few things connected with each department of his work, fill a large volume. He was in the pastorate twenty-four years ; thirteen years presiding elder, six years college agent, six years chaplain of the North-western asylum, one year supernumerary, two years located and nine years superannuated. When he was twenty-three years old he was a missionary at Upper Sandusky, Ohio, among the Wyandots, where he labored one year successfully. He was honored in 1860 with election to the General Conference, and a few years since received the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

In 1884 he published personal reminiscences, under the title of "Crumbs from my Saddle-bags, a Pioneer Life." The work is full of incidents and pleasing narrations. He that writes the events of a long public life faithfully, is worthy of all praise. The coming generations will be more interested in the heroic days of our Valley than we are who in our childhood knew something of them, but only as children could know. He was born in Granville, Ohio, December 16, 1808, and was the youngest son of twelve children. He was the only one born in Ohio. His parents came from Massachusetts with the Licking Company in 1805.

His father and mother were Congregationalists. His father's house, a stopping place for such pioneer preachers'

as J. B. Finley, Bishops Asbury and McKendree. Dr. Gavitt was first a licentiate in the Congregational church, but afterwards joined the Methodist.

He was married to Miss Sophia I. Halsey, of North Amherst, Lorain County, Ohio, June 20, 1833. There were born to them seven children, three of whom are dead. The living are Mrs. Lucy G. Shaffer, William H., attorney, Rev. Halsey G. and George S. Mrs. Gavitt died in Delaware, Ohio, May 9, 1869. Dr. Gavitt was afterwards married to Miss E. M. Roys, M. D., a graduate of the Female Medical College, Philadelphia, and a successful practitioner in Toledo, Ohio. Dr. Gavitt died of old age, March 15, 1896, at Toledo, Ohio, and is buried in Delaware, Ohio.

Dr. Gavitt was small of stature but of manly appearance. In his early days was active in movement and had a fine form and a pleasing countenance. His features were well formed and his dark eyes always were lighted up with good cheer. He was excellent company, a superior conversationalist and charming story teller. None could be sad when in his company in some primitive home or in the pioneer social circle. The writer at the commencement of his ministry was often in his company, and remembers many pleasing pioneer stories told by him.

He was an entertaining preacher; while not scholarly he was correct in language and consecutive in thought, and there were times when all hearts would be moved with emotion and all eyes suffused tears. In revival and evangelistic work he excelled. Many extensive revivals occurred on his circuits. We are told this by his early co-laborers and by his autobiography.

He lived a good life, was a man of strict integrity, and was an old time gentleman, always dressing well and appearing to good advantage.

Promptness, neatness and industry were among his leading characteristics. Loyal to his church, true to his

friends and forgiveness to the erring. When the century ends all of the coadjutors of Dr. Gavitt, men and women born during its first decade shall, in all probability, be no more, but they shall with others already gone over, speak to us words of hope and encouragement from the other shore. The voices of the past ever keep on echoing along the valley of time.

MEMORIAL

— OF —

HON. LEWIS S. GORDON.

REPRODUCED FROM THE ARGUS OF NOV. 15, 1894.

This whole community was inexpressibly shocked and grieved to learn on Tuesday morning of the sudden death of Hon. Lewis S. Gordon, which occurred on Monday night, Nov. 12th, 1894, at about 10 o'clock; but was known to only a few until the next morning.

Mr. Gordon had been down to his office during the evening, and had been in unusual good spirits, and apparently in the best of health. He had returned home after chatting awhile, had prepared for his usual bath before going to bed. He had started to the bath room, when Mrs. Gordon, who had but a moment before retired to her room, heard him fall. She at once rushed to his assistance and found him lying on the floor, apparently conscious but unable to speak. She sprinkled some water in his face, placed a pillow under his head, and rushing to the door gave the alarm. When she got back to him life had fled. People passing heard her agonized cries, and came to her assistance, and messengers were at once dispatched for a physician, and for Mr. Harry Gordon, Mrs. H. B. Furguson, and other relatives. But as above stated death had claimed him before any of them reached his side.

When the sad news became generally known Tuesday morning there was universal and sincere mourning throughout the whole community, each individual seeming to feel his death as a personal loss; and the people stood

about in saddened groups discussing the event softly as though death had entered their own households. Women wept and strong men bowed their heads in sorrow, for all realized that they had lost a friend who was ever willing to listen to their sorrows and troubles, and to aid with wise counsel and ready hand. Truly, we are a community stricken with sorrow, for the world can mourn a good man gone.

And the grief at the death of Mr. Gordon is not only local. He was known throughout the county, the district and the State, and beloved and esteemed by all, and his demise is everywhere deplored.

In this immediate community his death leaves a void that will be hard to fill. He was ever foremost in all good works, ever ready to lend aid in every public improvement for the betterment of the people, and no public or private charity ever lacked wise counsel or help from his ready heart and open hand. The writer and many other struggling young business men of the town mourn him as a benefactor gone, a true friend lost.

Mr. Gordon was 59 years, 7 months and 5 days old, and of robust physique, and although his health for years had not been of the best, he apparently had, in the course of nature, many years of usefulness yet before him when the sudden summons came.

His death was from heart disease.

The funeral will be held from the family residence to-day, Thursday, November 15th, at 1:30 p. m. and the remains laid to rest in the family burial plat in beautiful Riverside cemetery, beside his father and mother. Rev. J. W. McClusky, of Delta, former Presbyterian minister of the church here, of which organization Mr. Gordon was a leading and consistent member, will officiate.

He leaves a wife and several brothers and sisters to mourn his loss, and in their sad hour of affliction they have the sincere sympathy of the entire people.

The following sketch of his life we find in the Paulding County Atlas, published in 1892:

“Lewis S. Gordon, of the firm of Gordon Bros. & Co., and also a member of the Antwerp Hub & Spoke Co., is one of the popular and enterprising citizens of Carryall township. He was born in Orange County, New York, April 7, 1835, the second son of Thomas and Sarah J. Gordon, both natives of New York, and of Scotch-Irish parentage, members of the family being prominent in Colonial times.

L. S. Gordon, the immediate subject of this sketch, was educated in the common schools and at the Never-sink seminary of New York. He began his business career as a clerk in a hardware store, and here he remained for two years. In 1855 he came West, and for one year acted as clerk in the county offices of Paulding. In the fall of 1856 he commenced teaching a common school, and he taught successfully for three years, and was then nominated on the Republican ticket for County Recorder. He was elected and took charge of the office January 1, 1860, being re-elected in 1862. In October, 1865, Mr. Gordon was elected to the office of county treasurer, and re-elected in 1867, resigning the position in 1869 to make the race for county auditor. He was defeated by 13 votes. On April 8th, 1870, he was commissioned probate judge to fill a vacancy of seven months. Subsequently, in February, 1871, Mr. Gordon moved to Antwerp to take charge of a hardware store, which he had previously started in connection with his brother, Harry H. Gordon. Since then these gentlemen have been successfully engaged in business for a period of over 21 years. In July, 1859, Mr. Gordon having read law for two years under the supervision of Col. John S. Snook, was admitted to the bar by Judge Sutliff. He practiced but little while engaged in the official duties of Paulding county, and since locating in Antwerp has acted as counselor on

various occasions, though not being actively engaged in the work of his profession. He has held a notary's commission since the year 1861. Mr. Gordon takes a lively interest in all that tends toward the improvement of his town and county, and is liberal with his means. He is an ardent advocate of the public school system whereby the masses may be educated. Mr. Gordon was nominated by the Republican party as the representative of Defiance and Paulding counties, in 1881, and overcame a Democratic majority of 1,350 by 349. He did active service for his constituents and acquitted himself with honor. His first vote for president was cast for John C. Fremont in 1856, and since that date he has always supported the Republican ticket.

Mr. Gordon was married February 9th, 1860, to Miss Margaret Voreis, a native of Crawford county, born in July, 1842. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon are widely and favorably known, and are now enjoying the fruits of a well spent life.

In 1888 Mr. Gordon was elected as presidential elector from the 6th Congressional district, and was formerly instrumental in forming the new district, being appointed on the re-districting committee in the 65th general assembly of Ohio. He has long been one of the influential and prominent citizens of Paulding county, and enjoys the confidence and esteem of all who know him.

TRIBUTE BY AN OLD FRIEND.

ANTWERP, NOV. 13, 1894.

Hon. L. S. Gordon died last night very suddenly with heart trouble, and to-day the people of Paulding county are bereft of one of its most respected citizens, who from an early day has held a prominent place in the county; and as a lawyer and business man has since held

the respect and esteem of every one. He and Lt. Col. John S. Snook entered into partnership in the practice of law just before the war broke out. Mr. Snook was killed in the army. Mr. Gordon has since been a friend and adviser to me, and to-day I mourn his death as a friend and brother.

MRS. A. D. SNOOK.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MRS. LUCINA HASKINS, OF WATERVILLE, O.

Among the late removals of our pioneer friends is Mrs. Lucina Haskins, formerly of Waterville. She died at the residence of her daughter at 630 Walnut street, Toledo, April 14th, last, and was buried at the family burial lot at the cemetery at Waterville.

Mrs. Haskins was a native of Essex county, N. Y. Was born July 26th, 1814. Her mother died when Lucina was three years old. She remained in the family of friends in New York and Vermont until she was ten years of age. In 1826 she was moved to Detroit, Michigan, and in the month of February, 1827, she was brought by her father to Ohio, where she has lived since.

Her father was Salmon Cross, known among his neighbors as Deacon Cross—a Christian gentleman of puritan habits. He died near Waterville. Lucina remained in the family with her step-mother, Mrs. Cross, afterwards Mrs. Hutchinson, until her marriage with John L. Pray, first son of John Pray, Esq., one of the first settlers of the valley. Her union with Mr. Pray was truly at the pioneer time of the settlement of the Maumee Valley, when roads were made from Indian trails and farms from unbroken forests.

In the bloom of his manhood and in the prime of his usefulness, her husband was stricken with disease, and she was left to continue the severe undertakings of a pioneer life with her little family alone. Passing through ordeals not wholly uncommon to the people of the day,

she reared her two children, now Mrs. Mary C. Wagner, of Toledo, and J. L. Pray, of White House. In her early life she manifested a deep interest in a Christian faith and practice which remained with her through life. She was a communicant of the Methodist Episcopal church for nearly sixty years. The church and benevolent work was her chief desire. She was the treasurer of the Lucas County W. C. T. U. for two years, and an active member from its earliest days in the county.

Her marriage with Whitcomb Haskins took place at Maumee, March 14th, 1872. After an enjoyable term of over eleven years she again became a widow by the death of Mr. Haskins. They were then living at Waterville.

Her later years were spent in the families of her children, where her usefulness and good Christian character were daily exemplified. She greatly enjoyed her pioneer associations. Her reminiscences of early pioneer life were many and interesting; her memory was replete with cherished events which made it indeed a garland of sweet roses. Her presence was a cheerful center from which radiated a joyous atmosphere until the very time of her decease, which was almost a translation. And so, one by one, the tenements of clay are shuffled off and the soul wings its way to immortal joys and eternal rest.

Liberty Center, O., August 18, 1892.

MEMORIAL ACCOUNT

— OF —

GEORGE W. HOOBLE, HULL PRAIRIE, WOOD COUNTY, O.

BY MRS. LOUISE ATKINSON.

George W. Hoobler was born at Harrisburg, Penn., June 15th, 1798, and came with his parents to Dayton, Montgomery County, Ohio, in 1816. He came to Stark County, O., in 1820 and married Miss Mary Bash, April 5th, 1824, and removed with his wife the same month to Perrysburg, traveling in a one-horse wagon. He purchased a lot in Perrysburg and erected a frame house and a cooper shop, and commenced making barrels for the fishermen, working at his trade during the winter, and farming in the summer. At one time he had a large crop of corn he raised and cribbed on what was known as the Big Island, waiting for navigation to open in the spring, but when the ice broke up in the spring, the water and ice from up river came with such a force that it swept away the entire crop, and the huts of the fishermen along the river were also swept away, causing great destruction and loss to them, and many had to flee for their lives. He was among the first settlers of Perrysburg, and helped to raise some of the first houses there, and when the first houses were built in Bowling Green and Portage, Wood County, he was one of the men who helped to raise them. In 1834 he removed with his wife and three children to Middleton Township, Wood County, and settled on a heavily timbered farm he had purchased, getting it of a man by the name of Joseph Wade, who had got it of the government. A small log cabin and land enough cleared for a small gar-

den and a potato patch, were all the improvements that had been made on it. He worked at his trade (coopering) in the winter and the remaining part of the year worked on the farm, clearing off the timber and putting out fruit trees. Apples were long coming, but they soon had peaches and small fruit. Previous to that the fruit consisted of wild strawberries, gooseberries, blackberries, wild plums and crab apples. He purchased some cows, a yoke of oxen, one horse and some sheep, the latter not proving very profitable, for the wolves would come and kill them. They were numerous and would come near the house. He made a trap a little distance from the house in which he caught several, that frightened others so they were not so bold, but previous to that they would come and scratch on the door at night. At one time the writer remembers that he shot two near the house one morning, killing one and wounding the other; they were devouring the sheep they had killed the previous night.

During the summer the stock would get their living in the woods. The hay for winter was made of wild grass that grew plentiful on Hull's Prairie. He would take his ox team and his dinner, and, with one of his little girls go to the prairie, and with a scythe mow grass all day while the girl would watch the oxen, and in the evening they would ride home on a load of hay. So time wore on and others came, and as soon as there were children enough to form a class, he was the first to agitate the cause of education. Being a school teacher in his younger days, he felt the necessity of others as well as his own having a school nearer their home. They had been attending school at the old Missionary station two miles away. So he, with another man, rented an old log house that had been abandoned by the owner, and hired a man to teach a three months' term in the winter, it being the first school taught in District No. 1 in Middleton township. After that, he being one of the school directors,

term after term during winter, were continued, until there came enough to support a school in summer as well as winter. He served as Justice of the Peace and township trustee for several terms, as well as minor offices. He remained on the farm until his death which occurred April 30th, 1850. A PIONEER.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MRS. MARY BASH HOOBLER, OF HULL PRAIRIE, O.

BY MRS. L. ATKINSON.

Mrs. Mary Bash Hoobler was born at Cumberland, State of Maryland, August 4, 1803, and moved with her parents to Stark County, Ohio, in 1812. She was married to George W. Hoobler April 5, 1824, and removed with her husband to the Maumee Valley, settling in Perrysburg the latter part of April, 1824. They traveled in a one-horse wagon and were several days coming through the Black Swamp, meeting many Indians on their way, which was a terror to her as she had never seen any before, but had heard many stories of their hatred to the whites and their murdering so many women and children. But her fears wore off after meeting other white people. An elderly lady known as "Granny Pratt" used to visit her often, sometimes remaining a week at a time. She was acquainted with the habits of the Indians, and could talk their language, and she did much toward abating her fears of them. One evening an Indian came to their house so much under the influence of whiskey he could not walk straight. He was on the point of entering the door when "Granny" (for she was there) told him he could not come in, when he said, "Me get more Injun and come bye and bye and kill you," which frightened Mrs. Hoobler very much, but "Granny" shook her fist at him and told him in his language to go away. She then said, "don't be afraid for he is too drunk to know where he is." Her husband was a cooper and worked in his shop evenings. When he came in they related the circumstances to

him, and they watched for the Indian but he did not return.

At another time an Indian brought some whortleberries to trade for bread and meat which she gave him, and he went away apparently satisfied, but returned in a short time and wanted the berries; she being alone, was so afraid of him that she gave them all back to him. After that she was told that whatever she bought of the Indians she must put out of their sight, for they frequently came back, and if they saw it they would want it.

There were but few houses in Perrysburg at that time, and among the inhabitants may be mentioned the names of Spafford, Crane, Wilkison, Pratt, McKnight and Johnathan Perrin. She lived in the latter's house until her husband built one of his own. After spending ten years in Perrysburg she removed with her husband and three little daughters to Middleton Township, Wood County, and settled on a new and heavily timbered farm. Then came hardships and trials; the farm being nearly all woods with a small log house with two small windows, a board door, a wooden latch, raised with a string, a fireplace, where a chimney was made of clay and sticks, enough land cleared for a garden and a potato patch. No roads, nothing but Indian trails. It was nothing strange to hear wolves howl near the house at night, or to awake in the morning and find several Indians lying on the floor with their feet to the fire fast asleep, who had come in quietly, for Indians step very lightly in their moccasins. They were friendly and would bring berries and maple sugar, and the squaws would bring some very pretty bead work to trade for bread and meat.

Here all inconveniences were experienced. No churches, no school houses. The nearest school being the old Missionary station, superintended by Rev. Isaac Van Tassel, two miles from her home. There her two eldest girls went to school, (one nine and the other seven years old), taught by a Miss Wright. Their way

was through a dense wood with no road, but the trees their father had blazed on two sides for their guide. Many hours were spent in anxiety for the safe return of the little girls, and often she would leave the little one to sleep in the cradle and go to meet them. Oftentimes in the evenings after the father came in and the children were all in bed, they sat and listened to the howling of the wolves, the hooting of the owls and hum of the mosquito, with the smoke of the smudge in front of the door (for screens were not known then) and talked of their future prospects.

She was well fitted by nature for pioneer life, always looking on the bright side, and was often heard to say, "Well, if we do hear those hideous noises at night, we are blessed with the sweet cooing of the prairie hen and the whistle of 'Bob White' in the morning." In the winter Hull's Prairie, (only three fourths of a mile away), was a sheet of ice, and in the spring a pond of water. But in the autumn it repaid for all that. It was beautiful to look at, being completely covered with tall yellow flowers, that sent their fragrance in all directions.

Here she toiled and strove with patience to assist her husband, doing such work as spinning flax and wool for their clothing, milking cows, making butter, which brought six cents per pound, taking store pay, calico at twenty-five cents per yard, and other things in proportion. One of the hardest trials was the sickly season which came annually, and often all the family were down at one time with ague and fever. And then came the greatest sorrow, her husband died leaving her with six children. By energy, perserverance and hard toil she succeeded in raising them to men and women. She was always kind in sickness, and to those less fortunate than herself, willing to bear as far as she could the burdens of others, benevolence being one of the marked features of her character. She experienced religion at the age of sixteen and remained

strong in faith ; was a member of the M. E. church at the time of her death, which occurred February 21, 1874. She was a resident of Wood County fifty years. Three sons and a daughter survive her, Geo. W. Hoobler, of Waterville; W. H. Hoobler, of Weston; Hon. S. R. Hoobler, of Bay City, Mich., and Mrs. Louise Atkinson, of White House, Lucas County, Ohio.

A PIONEER.

MEMORIAL

— OF —

HON. ALEXANDER SANKEY LATTY,

BY JUSTIN H. TYLER.

— — —

A well known landmark of Northwestern Ohio and the Maumee Valley was removed by death in May, 1895, and this memorial should have been prepared and read at our last annual meeting. No man in this part of the State had a wider, if as wide a circle of acquaintances and friends as the Hon. Alexander Sankey Latty.

Judge Latty was born in the County Leitrim, Ireland, June 30th, 1815. At the age of 17 he left his native isle, and settled in Canada where he remained four years, and when 21 years old he came to the Maumee Valley, and helped to survey the Miami and Erie canal, and subsequently he was a boss over a large gang of men in its construction. In the meantime he was reading law with James G. Haley, in Napoleon.

He was admitted to the bar in 1840, Chief Justice Waite being a member of the committee that examined him. He immediately thereafter located in Paulding county, then an almost unbroken forest, covered with heavy timber. He embarked in the newspaper business and ranked high among the editorial fraternity. He was an able and vigorous writer, and I used to see as many extracts from his paper as any one in this part of the State.

He was county auditor of Paulding county for two terms, and in 1856 was elected to the office of Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and soon after removed from

Paulding county to Defiance. He was Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for twenty years. He was an able jurist, a brave, fearless, honest and upright judge, and his decisions were characterized as among the ablest, always fortified by an abundance of authorities to which he could refer giving volume and page without looking at the authority, frequently quoting all the material rulings in the cases cited. He had a most wonderful memory, which gave him superior advantages over those less gifted in that respect. He was emphatically a book-worm, and his reading was not confined to law only, but books of general information were also his daily companions. He was industrious and seemed to enjoy preparing briefs and citing authorities on important law points.

He had the largest landed interest, so far as quantity of acres was concerned, of any man in Northwestern Ohio. At one time he was reputed to have owned over 20,000 acres of land in Paulding county alone, which for a long time was of no use to him, but an annoyance. After waiting and paying taxes and unjust ditch assessments for a long time, timber became valuable, and then a rich harvest was realized therefrom. He was twice married.

When Judge Latty came to Henry county in 1837, he hadn't money enough to buy a cake of shaving soap or a place for himself and wife to lay their heads. Judge Craig took them in and boarded them for quite a while, and for which he received the life-long gratitude of Judge Latty, who was a big-hearted, noble man of the good old Irish type, and he duly and sincerely appreciated the favors shown him in the days of his need and never forgot them.

A few years ago Judge Latty went to the State of Washington, and while there made a wise and judicious investment in real estate, the annual rents and profits of which, I am told, afford quite a revenue to his worthy widow and children.

Judge Latty most likely was the wealthiest man in this part of the State, and in his death Defiance lost one of her most intelligent and useful citizens, and the wife and children a devoted husband and father.

J. H. TYLER.

MEMORIAL ACCOUNT

____OF____

HON. EMERY DAVIS POTTER, OF TOLEDO, O.

BY LAW ASSOCIATION.

Emery Davis Potter was born in Providence county, R. I., on the 7th day of October, 1804, and died February 12th 1896, in the 92nd year of his age. He was of Puritan and Quaker stock, the son of Abram Potter and Johanna Davis. The family removed from the Providence plantations to Otsego county, N. Y., in 1806.

The father's circumstances were not such as to provide the son with more than very limited educational advantages in childhood. As the result of persistent effort, however, the latter ere long was encouraged to expect a collegiate course, in which he was disappointed, and was compelled, without such advantage, to enter upon preparation for the chosen profession of the law.

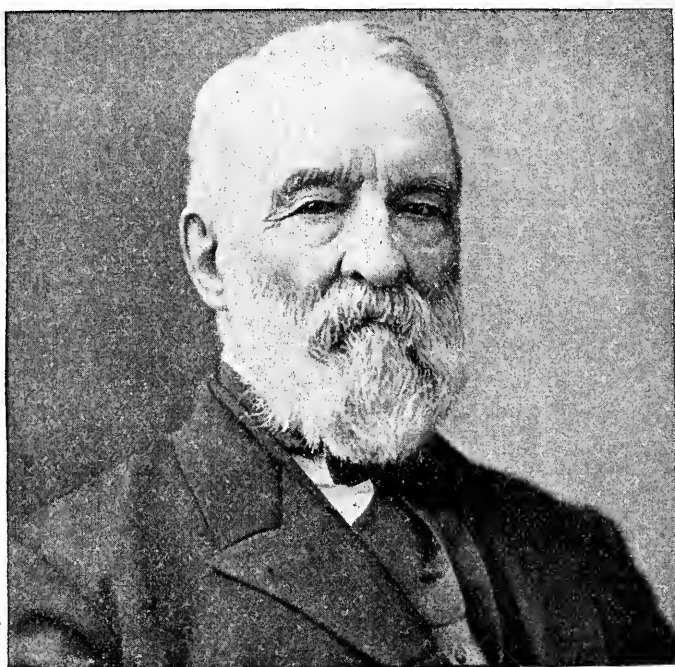
This he did in the office of John A. Dix and Abner Cook, Jr., two able lawyers of Cooperstown, N. Y., the former having subsequently been governor of New York, United States senator from that State, and secretary of Treasury.

Completing his studies, Mr. Potter was admitted to practice in New York, but soon decided to make his home in the West, he left for Toledo where he arrived in the winter of 1834-5.

He here found a field not the most inviting, in some respects, for an ambitious young man, but one which he was not long in turning to the best account. His qualities as a lawyer soon became known, while his active participation in public and political affairs gave him special

prominence and influence. In 1838 he was postmaster at Toledo, and in 1839 was elected by the legislature as president judge of the Common Pleas Court for the 13th Judicial district of Ohio, embracing ten counties and covering Northwestern Ohio entire.

Without public means of any sort for conveyance, he was compelled to travel from county to county wholly on horse-back, and largely through a dense wilderness, often



EMERY DAVIS POTTER.

in the absence of bridges, compelled to swim streams, and resort to methods of travel almost wholly unknown to the present generation in the same sections.

In 1843 he was nominated by the Democrats and elected to Congress from the district made up largely of the territory embraced within the judicial circuit. In Congress he at once took prominent position, serving

with John Quincy Adams on the select committee on the Smithson will, whose action led to the founding of the Smithsonian Institute.

In 1847 Judge Potter was elected as representative in the Ohio legislature, where he acted largely as leader of the Democratic side of the house. In October, 1848, he was elected to the 31st Congress, where he took a specially prominent part in the long struggle for Speaker, receiving at different times 78 votes, within three votes of being elected for that office. He was made chairman of the committee on Postoffices and post roads, and as such was the author of the bill of 1851 providing for cheap postage, and the coining of a three cent coin.

At the close of his term in Congress he resumed the practice of law. In 1857 he was appointed judge of the Federal Court of Utah, but declined the honor. In 1859 he was appointed collector of customs for the Toledo district, serving until 1861. He was elected as senator in the Ohio legislature in 1873, serving until 1875.

During that term he was influential in securing the enactment of the law providing, at the expense of the State, for the propagation of fishes in Ohio. To his personal attention and good management, the successful introduction and establishment of that policy by the State are largely due.

He was mayor of the city of Toledo for the years 1847-8; at times a member of the common council of the city of Toledo, and its city solicitor, also a member of the board of education.

In stature he was 6 feet, 2 inches, and was of a large and powerful frame. He was of a genial and happy disposition, easy of approach and "with malice towards none and charity for all."

His knowledge of affairs and men was most extensive. A companion of John Quincy Adams. He also enjoyed the acquaintance and fellowship of Calhoun,

Webster and Henry Clay. He sat at the bedside and held the hand of the great Kentuckian when his spirit took its flight.

He sat in judgment on the first case our fellow citizen, the late Chief Justice Morrison R. Waite tried and argued in court. He was a friend and companion of Rufus P. Ranney and Allen G. Thurman.

During the Rebellion he was a War Democrat, unflinching in his patriotism and devotion to the Union cause. His mental faculties remained vigorous and unimpaired to the last hours of his life. His last public appearance was the delivery of an address on the laying of the corner stone of the new court house.

Full of years and with many honors, still "to add greater honors to his age than man could give him, he died fearing God."

IN MEMORIAM.

1804.

1896.

At a meeting of the Toledo Bar Association, held on the 24th day of February, A. D. 1896, the following resolution, commemorating the life and character of the Hon. Emery Davis Potter, were adopted :

RESOLVED:—

1. That the foregoing brief Memorial be presented to the several Courts of Record of this county, and that they be requested to have the same entered upon their records as a just tribute to the life and character of the deceased, and as enduring evidence of what may be accomplished by the young men of this favored land without the aid of wealth or prominent family influence, and an incentive to worthy effort, high aim and honorable living.

2. That the clerks of the several courts be request-

ed to forward duly certified copies to his surviving children, Emery D. Potter, Jr., and Miss Claire Potter.

Respectfully submitted,

CHARLES PRATT,
LOUIS H. PIKE,
GEO. R. HAYNES,
L. W. MORRIS,
J. M. RITCHIE.

I, L. E. Clark, Clerk of the Common Pleas and Circuit Courts, of Lucas County, Ohio, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the Resolutions and Memorial filed in this Court, on the death of the late Hon. Emery Davis Potter.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix the seal of said Court, at Toledo, Ohio, this 24th day of February, A. D. 1896.

[SEAL.]

L. E. CLARK, Clerk.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

JOHN PRAY, ESQ.,

REPRODUCED FROM A PUBLISHED ACCOUNT AT THE TIME OF HIS DEATH.

When we look out upon the landscape of the Maumee Valley and behold its populous cities, fine villages, well cultivated farms, and a land bespangled throughout with comfortable dwellings, churches and school-houses, and traversed by railroads and canals, a land that has within the range of one lifetime, risen from crudest nature to a refined state of cultivation, when in the place of the wigwam, the war-hoop and the screaming of wild beasts, we now have the advantages of moral and social enlightenment and the blessing of Christian prosperity, we realize a sense of gratitude and a sense of obligation to the early fathers who sowed the seeds of our land's prosperity; and when one of them folds up his tent and goes to his long home, it is becoming in us to hold in high respect that manly fortitude, constant perseverance and sagacious enterprise that characterized the pioneers of the Maumee Valley.

As the late John Pray, Esq., whose death took place on the morning of October 18, 1872, was one of the earliest settlers of the vicinity, it has been thought that a few items of his early life would be of interest. Esquire Pray was a descendant of Richard Pray, born in England in 1630, who came over with his three sons and settled in the western part of Rhode Island. His father and grandfather participated in the war of the Revolution, they being Lieutenant and Ensign of the Third Company of the Rhode Island Militia.

He was the second son of the Rev. John Pray, and was born October 6, 1873, on the western border of Rhode Island. At the age of twelve years, the family moved to Saratoga County, N. Y., and at twenty-one, John went



JOHN PRAY.

into the manufacture of potash in company with his elder brother James, who now (1872) lives near Mount Morris, Livingstone County, N. Y. After about three years of success in this enterprise, the brothers dissolved, and John

purchased a farm in Smithfield, Madison County. Here, in 1809, he was married to Miss Lucy Dunham, who now resides here, but has been an invalid for a number of years. During our troubles with England in 1812-14, while the frontier was being invaded by His Majesty's troops, we find Mr. Pray enlisted as a member of Captain Sickles' Company of Colonel Dodge's regiment of New York State Militia, and actively engaged in repelling the invasion at Socket's Harbor.

He remained on the farm until the Spring of 1817, when, in company with his brother James and five others, he set out on a prospecting tour through the West, with a view of making a selection and locating as a colony. In the early part of May, the party set out for Buffalo by stage, where they embarked on board a sloop for Detroit. Here they provided themselves with a pack-horse and a few articles requisite in pioneer life, and started on their pilgrimage southward, passing around the end of the lake, to the "Miami of the Lake," thence up the valley of this river to Fort Defiance, and were most favorably impressed with the nature of the country.

Finding but little or no evidence of the existence of the white man between Ft. Meigs and Ft. Defiance, the only primitive trading posts at Perrysburg or Maumee City and Toledo not yet thought of, traversing through forests unblemished by the white man's axe, and filled with red-skinned aborigines and wild beasts; and hundreds of miles from home in a dense wilderness, the party seemed to cheerfully enter into pioneer life and enjoy it finely.

At Defiance they changed their course, and went south to Dayton, where they found something of a settlement. From Dayton they went to Cleveland, where it was determined by the party that Mr. John Pray should return, and review a portion of the ground passed over, and select a location for the colony, and six of the party

returned to their homes in New York. Accordingly Mr. Pray returned to the Maumee Valley, and after a more deliberate inspection of advantages here, the most important of which in his mind, was the great water power on the rapids of the river, consequently the vicinity of the site of the present village of Waterville, was settled upon, and he returned to Smithfield, expecting his friends would all join him for the West, the following Spring. But the reports of the adventurers were associated with too much inconvenience, privation and danger, to be at all acceptable to the people of Madison, and in view of the hazardous feature of the undertaking, and probable suffering, attending such an enterprise, six of the party were induced to abandon moving to the West, and the prospects of a colony were dissolved.

But Mr. John Pray's determinations were so firm that he sold his farm in Smithfield, and on the third of May, 1818, he set out with his family consisting of his wife and four children, together with an adopted child, a nephew, at that time about ten years of age. They moved in a wagon to Buffalo, where in company with Capt. Charter, they embarked on board a schooner of fifteen tons burden. Their voyage was extremely hazardous, as the vessel at best was too frail for such a trip, but was at this time sadly deficient in the requisite equipage for sailing, and the cloth belonging to the passengers was used for canvass. Fortunately, however, on the 24th of June, after a voyage of eight days, the party safely landed near Ft. Meigs, on the Maumee.

After resting one night at or near the landing, Mr. Pray moved his family up the river about four miles, and lodged in an unfinished cabin belonging to Mr. Adams. Mr. A. had established himself in the valley but a few months previous, and as all residents were anxious that neighbors should settle about them, every convenience within their reach was extended to the new comer, and

every cabin was an inn so far as their room would admit.

On Mr. Pray's arrival here this time he finds a few families have located since his visit the previous year, but all about there seems to be broad miles of unbroken forests inhabited with savages and wild beasts. No system of machinery has yet been used in the waters of the Maumee. The nearest flouring mill was at Monroe, Michigan, where the old French wind mill would grind for the people when the wind was fair. To this inconvenience was added the almost impassable country through which the people had to pass, and the indistinct lines of road between here and Monroe.

In 1821 Mr. Pray built the first grist mill in Northern Ohio; this was a source of great convenience to the people, and men came from Defiance, a distance of forty-five miles, to assist in raising. This mill was built on Granger's Island. Shortly after its completion there was added to the same power a carding machine, a hemp machine and a distillery. In 1831 he laid out the village of Waterville, and the following year he built the mills on the main land. In 1837 he built the Columbian House.

During the progress of these enterprises much of his time was taken up in visiting the land office, purchasing and locating lands, and at various times the extent of his lands embraced thousands of acres, lying in what is now Fulton, Lucas and Wood counties.

The associations of Mr. Pray's household were quite numerous, besides raising eleven children to adults his house was always the home of the traveling public.

We have noticed in the Bowling Green *Sentinel* a communication upon the early record of Wood county, in which it appears that Mr. Pray was one of the Board of County Commissioners from the organization of Wood county in 1820, until the formation of Lucas in 1835. He was Justice of the Peace about nine years. He establish-

ed the Waterville post office and managed it for several years.

Mr. Pray's educational advantages in early life did not enable him to take rank with distinguished legislators nor, did he aspire to eminence or distinction. In his active life he was charitable, lenient and sympathizing—jocular in conversation and honest in deal.

As he became advanced in years, he disposed of much of his landed property, and settled down in quiet retirement.

In 1840, during the successful labor of Rev. Mr. Bothman, he abandoned his profession of Universalism and united with his wife and many others with the Methodist Church. Since that time he has been devoted in Christian faith, and although in his last years he was deprived of his sight, and to a great extent his reason, his hold upon Christian hope remained with him, and his favorite expression was that he was "almost home."

Although he had kept closely to his bed for several months, no disease seemed to be at work other than old age, and on the morning of the 18th, he quietly passed away. He survived all his children but four, and after a lengthy companionship, he leaves a wife that has shared with him all the trials and triumphs and the comforts and sorrows common to the earliest settlers of the Maumee Valley. For over sixty-three years Mr. and Mrs. Pray traveled life's journey together, and have resided in the vicinity of Waterville for over fifty-four years. They have reared a large family, and have lived to enjoy the association of their great-great-grand-children.

October 26, 1872.

—L.

MEMORIAL ACCOUNT

—OF—

MR. HENRY PHILIPPS, OF TOLEDO, O.

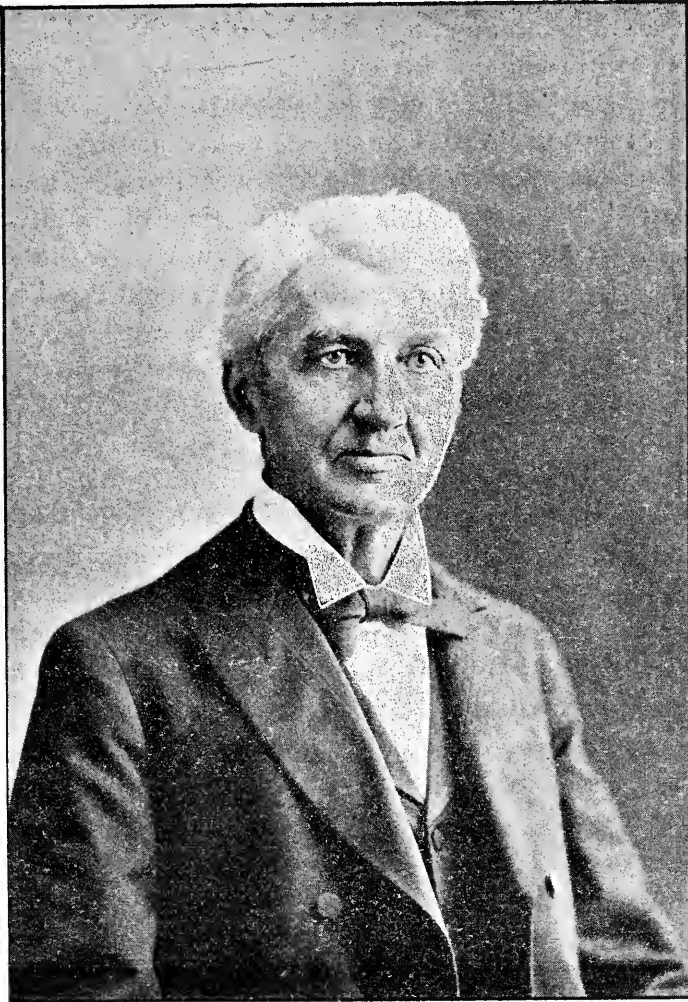
BY CLARK WAGGONER.

Few residents have been as prominently and honorably identified with trade in Toledo for the past fifty years as was Henry Philipps, who died there February 28th, 1896. He was born in Brunswick, Germany, May 3rd, 1828. At the age of 20 years, he left his native land for the country which so many of his fellow-citizens were then seeking, being one of a party which contributed largely in character and otherwise to the development and growth of the Western States. Toledo had then scarcely entered upon the course of prosperity which has placed it so prominently among the cities of this country.

Mr. Philipps began his business career in Toledo as clerk in a general store. In 1852, at the age of 24, he began business on his own account by dealing in farm implements and seeds, to which he subsequently added hardware. After 20 years of special success, he disposed of the business. In 1880 he resumed trade in the same line, in which he continued until his death. So successful was his business, that the trade of The Henry Philipps Seed and Implement Company came to hold prominent commercial relations with many parts of the world interested in horticulture, and especially Holland, Germany, France, Japan and China. Few establishments in the country have attained to equal success in that branch of trade.

For many years of his later activity, Mr. Philipps

had associated with him in business two sons—Henry J. and William T.—whose aptitude soon prepared them for successful management of the same upon his death, it now



HENRY PHILIPPS.

being in their hands, fully maintained in its long-established prosperity.

As a man and citizen, Mr. Philipps held positions

specially appreciated by his fellow-citizens. A cultured gentleman, he commended himself to the high appreciation of all. His active business enterprise, methodical ways and foresight were largely controlling, while in different ways he co-operated effectively for the public welfare, being prominent in development of St. Clair street, including the Boody House and the Wheeler opera house, corner Monroe. With two others, he constructed and for five years operated the Adams Street Railway. In 1863 he platted Columbia Heights, consisting of twenty-five acres, now one of the charming localities of the city. He served with special honor for two terms in the Toledo City Council, representing the seventh ward. On the death of Mr. Philipps the Toledo Produce Exchange, of which he was a member, bore testimony of special respect for his business and personal worth.

In 1858 Mr. Philipps was married with Miss Emma Seeger, of Baltimore. They had thirteen children—Henry J., Paul A., William T., Louise E., Caroline, Herman, Charles, Albert, Frederick, Ferdinand, Christian, Edward, Emma—of whom the nine first named, with their mother, are now living at Columbia Heights.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

STEPHEN MERRY.

—

Another pioneer of Wood County has passed away since our last annual meeting, leaving a vacancy in our ranks never to be filled, creating a sadness among his many friends to whom he was well known.

Stephen Merry, late of Perrysburg, died in that city on the twenty-first day of February, 1896, in the eighty-eighth year of his age, leaving a vacant chair at home and a seat in church which he had regularly occupied for so many long years. He is missed by many mourning friends as well as in the community in which he had spent the greater part of his life. Mr. Merry was an intelligent, upright, Christian gentlemen, the elements which so greatly contributed to his popularity which he so worthily deserved and so long retained. Mr. Merry was born on the twenty-first day of September, 1808, in Wheatland, Monróe County, in the State of New York, and was married on the 16th day of October, 1841, to Miss Araminta Earl who survives him. This worthy couple located in this valley in 1843, and in May, 1846, removed from the village of Miami to Perrysburg, where he died, leaving his beloved wife, who still resides there.

Six children were the fruits of this happy marriage, four of whom are living. They are Earl W. Merry, a prominent business man of Bowling Green, Wood County; Charles C., and John W., who reside in Witchita, Kansas, and Mrs. Sarah Norton, in Lansing, Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Merry, for many years were members of the Presbyterian church in Perrysburg, and he was an elder therein for thirty years, always leading a quiet Christian life, whose daily walk and conversation were in accord with his religious professions, ever ready and willing to, and did perform acts of kindness, when and wherever necessity demanded. The example of this exemplary couple through life was a model one, and well worthy of emulation. Mr. Merry was appointed by the commissioners of Wood County to fill a vacancy which occurred in the office of County Recorder, and so well and faithfully did he perform its duties, that he was subsequently elected to the same office for three successive terms, the last one of which expired in January, 1874. After this he was elected a Justice of the Peace in Perrysburg township and held that office for several terms. He was deservedly a popular man, and in whatever position he was placed, promptness, honesty of purpose and reliability characterized all his actions, and when he was called by his righteous Master, whom he had so well served, to leave his pilgrimage at the end of life's journey, the relatives and friends of the decedent who have faith and hope in the Divine Assurance, may confidently trust, that when he landed "upon the other shore, his meeting with the Good Shepherd was greeted with the glad welcome, "well done good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

J. H. TYLER,
Member of Memorial Committee.

MEMORIAL

— OF —

MRS. AMELIA C. WAITE,

OF TOLEDO, O.

The passing away from earth of this distinguished lady has touched the hearts of a very wide circle of acquaintances throughout this country with a sense of personal loss. It has filled with sorrow a host of closer friends who were fortunate in knowing and appreciating the strength of the finer elements of her character, which bound her to them in the bonds of unfaltering faith and love.

While our departed friend was equipped with intellectual gifts of a higher order, there never was any attempt at display of superiority, but in all the leading traits of womanly, loving kindness to the needy and those she loved. Mrs. Waite was queenly. I am thinking and writing of her long life on this river. A beautiful girl came to Maumee in 1840, the bride of a young attorney-at-law. Both at once seemed to know, or at once find the way to the hearts of all they met. From the commencement of his career, he assumed and maintained a leading and advancing position, of which the office of the United States Chief Justice was the glory and crown.

The dear lady of whom I am writing, and whom "we have lost a while," was the wife, the mother, and close companion. She was full of the brightness of hope, loved all around her, and aided largely, even in the privations of early life, in making the strong foundations of the future.

The personal characteristics of Mrs. Waite made a deep impression upon all who knew her well.

Devotion to her family and to the church were leading and conspicuous traits in the history of her life. With



MRS. AMELIA C. WAITE.

settled religious convictions, she knew in whom she believed, and her reliance upon an unchanging faith brought her peace at the last. But her family, close friends and

the church were by no means the sole objects of her devotion. An open hospitality at home, help and loving sympathy to the poor, made her life a benediction.

All these lines of her character were progressive, and were strengthened by the years. If our dear friend had not removed to a distant city of residence, if the final departure had been from the scene of her benefactions here, hundreds of the poor would have thronged her obsequies and call her blessed. But the record of her life in Washington is brightened and sweetened with the same devotion to good deeds in the Master's name. Mrs. Amelia Warner Waite was a native of Lyme, Connecticut.

She was a daughter of Samuel Selden Warner, of Lyme, who was a descendant of Colonel Selden of Revolutionary record. Mrs. Waite spent her early life in Connecticut. In her native city in 1840, she was united in marriage to Morrison R. Waite, the late Chief Justice. Lyme was also the birthplace of Chief Justice Waite, who, after graduating from Yale, studied law in his father's office in that place. Believing there was a wider field for him in the West, Morrison R. Waite, in October, 1838, left for the Maumee Valley and located at Maumee City. Here he continued reading law, and in 1839 was admitted to the bar. Forming a partnership with Samuel M. Young, under the firm name of Young & Waite, in 1840, he returned East to claim his bride. September 21, 1840, was the date of their marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Waite resided in Maumee City from 1840 until 1850, when they moved to Toledo. They resided in Toledo until 1874, when they moved to Washington.

But I must close. It is rare that the close of a life so distinguished has sorrowed so many hearts, but our consolation is that "Blessed are they that die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors."

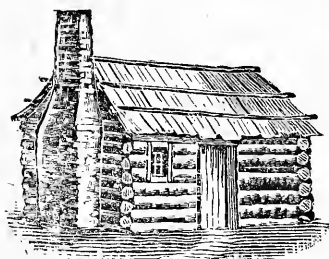


Addresses,

Memorials

And Sketches

PUBLISHED
BY 



— The —

**Maumee Valley Pioneer
Association.**

1898.



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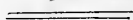
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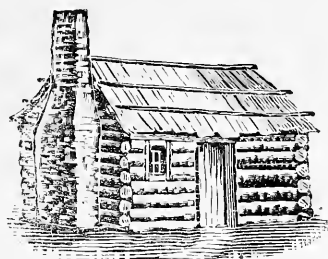
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ADDRESSES, MEMORIALS AND SKETCHES

PUBLISHED BY

The Maumee Valley



Pioneer Association,

TO BE DELIVERED AT THE

—REUNION—

At the Old Court House, Maumee

September 10th, 1898.

TOLEDO, OHIO:
VROOMAN, ANDERSON & BATEMAN, PRINTERS.
1898.

Gift
Author
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PREFACE.

The Memorials herein presented have been wholly contributed by the friends or relatives of those memorialized. There are many worthy and well known pioneers, a record of whose lives would be exceedingly interesting and valuable, and the friends of such should see to it that the Memorial Committee are furnished with a concise statement of their life work in the Maumee Valley on or before May 1st of each year. Half toned cuts of such add much to the interest of the memorials given. These can be secured at very slight expense, and it is the only expense that the friends of the deceased pioneers incur in having memorials published in the Annual Pamphlet.

It should be remembered that the annual expenses of the Association cannot be met by the one dollar paid on joining the same. If the members will purchase two hundred of these pamphlets at 50 cents each, the current expenses can be met. If more are purchased it will enable the committee to procure and publish interesting views of valley scenery that all would very much like to possess. Each member should help to meet the expense account to the extent of their ability.

MINUTES.

The 33rd Annual Reunion of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association was held on the grounds of the Lucas County Court House at Maumee, September 10th, 1897.

At 10:30 A. M., owing to the absence of the President, Mr. Paris H. Pray, of Whitehouse, the meeting was called to order by the Vice-President, Justin H. Tyler, of Napoleon, O.

The local singers being absent this ceremony was omitted, and Rev. N. B. C. Love invoked the divine blessing. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Memorials of deceased members and early settlers were then presented and read by the Memorial Committee, D. B. Smith, Chairman.

The memorials were of

Edward Pangman Basset, of Toledo.

Mrs. Pamela Berdan, of Toledo.

Deacon Mavor Brigham, of Toledo.

Mrs. Christian Darst Dix, of Maumee.

Hon. Alfred P. Edgerton, of Hicksville.

Col. John A. Faskins, of Toledo.

Capt. Calvin Herrick, of Toledo.

Mr. Reuben B. Mitchell, of Maumee,

Rev. Mark Richardson, of Maumee.

Hon. John R. Osborn, of Toledo.

Mr. Joseph Ralston, of Defiance.

Mr. Dudley G. Saltonstall, of Toledo.

Mr. Alfred Thurston, of Bowling Green.

Mr. Luther Whitmore, of East Toledo.

Mr. Samuel M. Young, of Toledo.

Mrs. Angeline N. Young, of Toledo.

The noon hour having arrived the meeting was adjourned for one hour for a basket dinner—parties providing themselves and grouping in social festal parties.

At 1 P. M., business was resumed—a nominating committee presented the names for officials for the ensuing year.

FOR PRESIDENT,

by virtue of seniority, Paris H. Pray, of Whitehouse, O.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

From Fulton County, Wm. Ramsey, of Delta.

From Hancock County, John Blackford, of Findlay.

From Henry County, Allen Scribner, of Napoleon.

From Lucas County, Hon. C. Pratt, of Toledo.

From Wood County, D. K. Hollenbeck, of Perrysburg.

FOR SECRETARY,

J. L. Pray, of Whitehouse, Ohio.

FOR TREASURER,

J. E. Hall, of Waterville,

FOR EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

From Defiance County, John Greenler, of Defiance.

From Fulton County, Wm. Ramsey, of Delta.

From Henry County, Allen Scribner, of Napoleon.

From Lucas County, Wm. Corlett, of Toledo.

From Wood County, I. N. VanTassel, Bowling Green.

FOR MEMORIAL COMMITTEE,

From Defiance County, J. P. Buffington, of Defiance.

From Fulton County, Rev. N. B. C. Love, of Swanton.

From Henry County, Hon. J. H. Tyler, of Napoleon.

From Lucas County, Denison B. Smith, of Toledo.

From Wood County, Frank Powell, of Perrysburg.

FOR HISTORY AND PRINTING,

From Henry County, C. C. Young, of Liberty Center.

From Lucas County, J. K. Hamilton, of Toledo.

From Wood County, Rev. G. A. Adams, of Perrysburg.

After the election of officers, Hon. Charles Pratt was introduced to the Pioneer Association, to whom he delivered a most excellent address.

Mr. Tyler then called Rev. N. B. C. Love to the chair,

Mr. Hollenbeck, of Perrysburg, then made an explanatory speech concerning the manner of producing the memorials for the pamphlet, urging everyone to have an interest in the memorials of their friends.

Hon. James H. Southard was then introduced by the President, and made a short and interesting address, referring chiefly to his work in Congress in the interest of the monuments.

The audience then sang "America," led by two young ladies of Maumee.

Hon. Thomas Harbaugh, of Kalida, Ohio, was then

called out, and made a patriotic and appropriate address, after which the assembly was addressed by Rev. Shafer, of Maumee; also by Mr. Y. Rakestraw, of Whitehouse.

Mr. J. M. Wolcott, the Mayor of Maumee, presented a cordial invitation from the citizens of Maumee, requesting the Association to hold the Reunion of 1898 on the same ground. Invitation was accepted for Saturday, September 10th, '98. After some further social intercourse, the assembly dispersed feeling that they had enjoyed a very profitable Reunion.

The receipts of the day were:

For 13 new memberships	-	-	-	-	\$13 00
For 110 pamphlets of 1897	-	-	-	-	55 00
For 7 " " 1896	-	-	-	-	1 75
Total	-	-	-	-	69 75

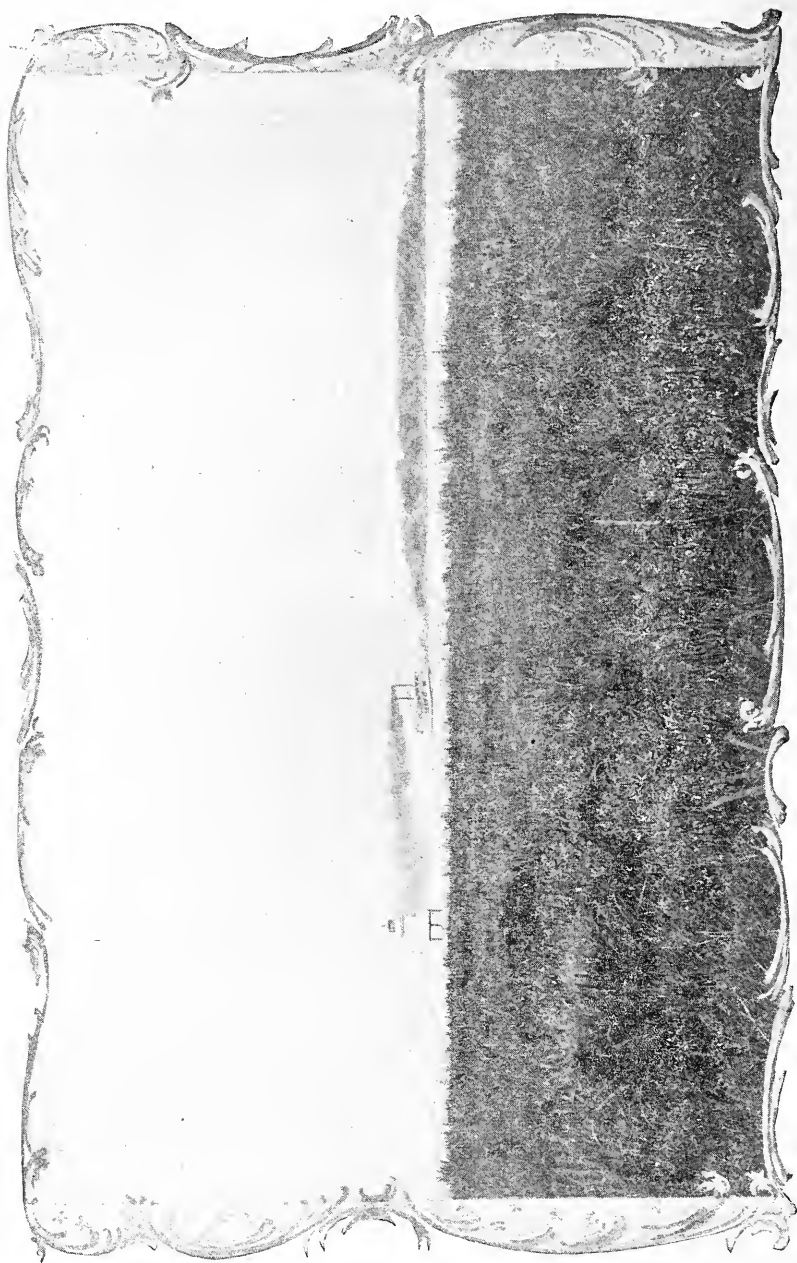
EXPENSE ACCOUNT.

To Vrooman, Anderson & Bateman, Toledo, O.,					
for printing 100 circulars, contents of pamphlets and envelopes	-	-	-	-	\$ 3 25
For 400 postal cards	-	-	-	-	4 00
For printing same and 100 papers	-	-	-	-	1 25
For printing 500 copies of '97 pamphlets	-	-	-	-	79 80
Total,	-	-	-	-	88 30
Balance paid by order on the Treasurer	-	-	-	-	18 55
J. L. PRAY, Secretary.				PARIS H. PRAY, President.	

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR SEPTEMBER 10, 1898.

Amount on hand Sept. 10, 1897	-	-	-	\$26 27
Collected by Secretary for Memberships	-	-	-	13 00
For sale of pamphlets	-	-	-	58 50
				\$97 77
Paid for postage	-	-	-	\$ 5 10
For printing 500 Pamphlets	-	-	-	79 80
For " postal cards and circulars	-	-	-	3 40
				\$88 30
Balance on hand	-	-	-	9 47

J. E. HALL, Treas.



Scene at Mouth of Maumee River.

ADDRESS

OF

CHARLES PRATT,

AT MEETING OF MAUMEE VALLEY PIONEER SOCIETY, AT MAUMEE, OHIO,
SEPTEMBER 10TH, 1897.

REMINISCENCES OF PIONEER LIFE.

Mr. President, Pioneers, Ladies and Gentlemen :

I have been invited by your committee to speak to you to-day by way of reminiscences of pioneer life. In order to do so and speak of the things which I saw and knew, would require that I speak in the first person—I cannot otherwise give reminiscences from my own knowledge. Further than this it is proper that I should say that although a member of this Society by virtue of my residence in the city of Toledo—which commenced in the year 1850—my earliest childhood and boyhood recollections are not connected directly with the territory of this Society as prescribed in your constitution—not being within the State of Ohio—but it was within what was commonly known as the Bean Creek country, which is intimately connected with and tributary to the Maumee Valley.

THE BEAN CREEK COUNTRY.

Bean Creek, as commonly known,—but perhaps more properly called “Tiffin River,” by which name it is known upon the maps generally—has its rise in Devil’s Lake in the northwest corner of Lenawee county, Michigan, and running southerly near the line between Hillsdale and Lenawee counties, Michigan, and Fulton and Williams counties, Ohio, empties into the Maumee river in Defiance county, just above the city of Defiance. This Bean Creek country was, in the year 1833, an unbroken

wilderness inhabited only by the wild beasts and the Indian. It was the home of a remnant of the Potawatamie tribe of Indians, about one hundred in number, under two chiefs: Metea and Baubeese. In this region my father settled in the fall of 1833. To the east of this place the nearest settlement was at Adrain. To the north was a military road running north of Devil's Lake from Detroit to Chicago, laid out about the years 1825 to 1830 and known as the "Detroit and Chicago Road." This road had been surveyed and opened by the United States government as a turnpike, and along the line of it there was here and there a settler. To the west of it the nearest settlement was at Jonesville in the western part of Hillsdale county, and to the south of it such settlements as there were then here upon the Maumee River. In this unbroken wilderness, in the month of November, 1833—with the nearest white settler twelve miles distant—three log cabins (one of which was my father's) were built; and in these, twelve white persons in all—men, women and children, (of the latter of whom I was one), passed the winter of 1833-4. At that time the territorial government of Michigan held possession and exercised jurisdiction down to the Fulton line, so-called. By the Ordinance of 1787 for the government of the territory of the United States lying northwesterly of the Ohio River, it was provided that Congress should have authority to form one or two states in that part of such territory lying north of an east and west line drawn through the southerly bend or extreme point of Lake Michigan; and in accordance with this provision, the State of Ohio was organized with that line as its northern and the territory of Michigan as its southern boundary, and so remained until June 15th, 1836, when by the act of Congress admitting the State of Michigan, it was changed to the present or Harris line. The territory within these two lines embraced the city of Toledo and a large part of what is now Lucas, Fulton

and Williams counties, and it was during the period between 1833 and 1836 the controversy between the Territorial government of Michigan and the State government of Ohio was being carried on. Some of you remember, and all of you have heard of the heroic deeds of

THE TOLEDO WAR.

You have heard of the first session of the Lucas County Court, in the upper part of the City of Toledo, at the morning's early dawn (earlier than courts are opened in these latter days), of its brief session and of the precipitate retreat of its officials at the first alarm caused by the apprehended approach of the Michigan invaders! You have heard of the stealing of Major Stickney's apples, of the arrest of his sons, One and Two, and also of the arrest of the Major himself and his valiant and intrepid conduct when he refused to be parolled! I myself very well remember the excitement when the Michigan troops, under Gen. J. W. Brown (afterwards for many years a peaceful citizen of Toledo and one of my neighbors) invaded the disputed territory, and how the people of Bean Creek, fifty miles away listened for the sound of the cannonading which was "supposed" to be taking place on the Maumee. I don't remember that any one, there or elsewhere, then or at any other time, ever heard any of this cannonading!

This Bean Creek country had not been involved in the historic scenes of which we shall hear later during this meeting from my friend Gen. Hamilton, but it had remained peaceful and quiet—so far as I can learn—amid the warlike commotions at this and other points of the Maumee, and the little band of Potawatamies of which I have spoken seem to have been crowded back into this Bean Creek valley and to have lived there undisturbed and peaceful. It was an ideal home for the Indian. The forests were so dense and unbroken as greatly to moderate the temperature of the winter. Violent storms were

infrequent and far less to be feared than upon the open prairies. Wild game was abundant, and the numerous streams and lakes were filled with fish; wild cranberries, blackberries and other wild berries abundant, and also wild honey plentiful, so that there was very little need for that labor so foreign to the habits and instincts of the natives.

Prior to that time, in addition to the Detroit and Chicago Military Road of which I have spoken, an act of the Michigan Territorial Council had provided that commissioners should lay out a road "from Port Lawrence (now Toledo) and running on the most eligible route through Blissfield and Adrian" to intersect this Detroit and Chicago road. This Council had also established a road to run from Vistula (also Toledo,) in Town nine south to the eastern boundary line of the State of Indiana. This road was afterwards known as the "Indiana Road," and that part of it within the City of Toledo is now Bancroft street, near which some of us reside. The early explorers, traders and land-lookers however, relied in addition to the compass, mainly upon the Indian trails—as well known to them as are the thoroughfares of to-day to the white man. These trails connected this Bean Creek region with the rapids at Maumée, with Defiance and other points on the Maumee river, running through to Devil's Lake and the Indian villages in the valley of Bean Creek. Of these Indian villages, there were two principal ones: one, Squawfield, was within some two miles of my father's house; another was a few miles further away and near Devil's Lake. Metea was the chief of one of these villages, and Baubeese of the other.

THE INDIANS.

The advance of civilization, as I have already intimated, had crowned this remnant of the once powerful Potawatamies into this valley; It was their home, provid-

ed for them all that they required for their life as it then was or that was hoped or anticipated by them in the future. It was as dear to them as the homes of civilization are to the white man. They were, in the main, peaceable and friendly to the settlers, and the early settlers were largely dependent upon them from the first, other supplies of food being almost inaccessible, or only obtainable at fabulous prices when they could be obtained at all.

I could not venture to give any deliberate judgment of the natural traits of Indian character as shown by this remnant of a tribe from what I saw of them in my boyhood days, or what I learned of them from others. The character and traits of the natives, has been the theme of many able writers. There is too great diversity of opinion as to the justice of the treatment of the red man by our government, for me to give any judgment of my own; but I confess, from what I saw of them during my early life or knew of their intercourse with the early settlers; what I have heard from others older than myself, created a sympathy for them in my own mind and a feeling that they were not fairly treated, which has followed me through life, and of which I am willing to speak on proper occasions. Washington Irving in his beautiful essay upon "Traits of Indian Character," among other things, says: "It has been the lot of the unfortunate aborigines of America in the early periods of colonization to be doubly wronged by the white men. They have been dispossessed of their hereditary possessions by mercenary and frequently wanton warfare and their characters have been traduced by bigoted and interested writers."

This is strong language. I would not presume to use it myself, but it comes from a very high source and as the result of a very careful study of the early history of the country. In later years there has been a greater show of fairness in the dealings of our government with the Indians, but so far as this band was concerned—

speaking from my own knowledge of it—while it may not be easy to determine what ought to have been their treatment, it is difficult to reconcile that which they did receive with justice and fairness, considering them as human beings with the passions, feelings and affections of our common humanity.

These Indians were pure bloods, not mixed nor half-breeds; had not, at the time of these settlements, been corrupted and degraded by contact with the vicious classes of white men. Untaught and unsophisticated as they were, without any of the refinements of civilization, yet they are not to be judged by the degraded specimens that may be seen in later years around the haunts of vice and pollution in our towns or cities. The two Chiefs of whom I have spoken were specimens of Indian manhood. I do not know which was the higher in authority—though I think Baubeese was the superior—but both were recognized as Chiefs. Baubeese was a large man, of imposing appearance and great dignity, a born leader of men. Metea, a smaller man, was the orator of the tribe and a man of native natural ability. He was the spokesman of the Indians in their councils with the white man, and his name, I think, is signed to some of the treaties. Both continued in friendly intercourse with the settlers until the removal of these Indians by the government in the year 1840. There have been different statements as to this year, but I am quite certain that I state it correctly.

Under the treaties made between the Indians and the United States by which they ceded their lands, it was provided that the Indians should enjoy the right of hunting and fishing upon the grounds ceded so long as they should remain the property of the United States. After the first settlement had been made in this region there was a great flood of emigration into this part of the country, and the lands were rapidly entered at the land office, so that the hunting grounds of the Indians were soon very

much restricted, but the Indians would not consent to remove west, the country beyond the Mississippi being unknown to them and they standing in great fear of the warlike Indians, who, they said would kill them as soon as they got within their country. The ground upon which their villages were located was, by reason of apprehended trouble with them, for some time not entered at the land office, until in the year 1840, an officer of the United States government, with a company of soldiers, was sent to remove them forcibly. He surprised them when they were all assembled, engaged in some of their festivities, surrounded and captured them all and transported them beyond the Mississippi River. Nothing was heard from them, so far as I know, after that time. If any effort was at any time made to locate them upon any reservation, or to induce them to conform to the requirements of civilization, I never heard of it. Perhaps nothing of the kind would have succeeded if attempted, but it can hardly seem otherwise than cruel that they should have been thus summarily and forcibly compelled to leave their homes and the graves of their ancestors, all that was dear to them, and go to regions remote and to them unknown. That this fair land was to be the home of civilization, the place where there should be cultivated farms and populous villages and cities instead of the lair of wild beasts and the hunting ground of the savage, is, of course, true in the providence of God, but that its original possessors were treated by the superior race for which it was destined in accordance with the precepts of the Divine Master by whose name we are known, is not so evident.

EXPERIENCES OF THE EARLY SETTLERS.

All this region of country, embracing Southeastern Michigan and Northwestern Ohio, was similar in character and natural surface and presented about the same difficulties and hardships to the early settlers. These were

not such as now meet the Klondyke adventurers, nor such as met the California gold seekers of '49, but those which were necessarily met in establishing homes in a dense wilderness remote from the conveniences or even the necessities of civilized life, such as many of you here now before me yourselves met and can remember and realize more fully than I can describe. Houses were to be constructed out of the forest, and they were by the first settlers constructed in many instances wholly from materials so furnished, with very little and in some instances no others. The houses of which I have spoken, constructed by my father and those with him, were built in that way, and were very like the picture upon the book which I have in my hand and those which appear upon your badges. And they were constructed not merely for summer holiday pleasure seekers; not camps for loggers—men only—but homes for permanent residence of delicate women and young children during the storms of winter and all the vicissitudes of the changing seasons. These settlers were there not as mere seekers after sudden wealth, not for "jewels of the mine," but to make for themselves and their children permanent homes. Men of limited means, they received no donation from the government. There were no free homestead laws in those days, but upon entering their lands at the land office and paying in advance and in gold \$1.25 per acre for lands for which the government had pretended to pay the Indians two and one-half cents (out of which he had been largely swindled by the Indian traders) they were given a government certificate of purchase, and it was these lands that these great-hearted men and women—many of whom have since gone to their eternal home, and some of whom I see before me here at this time—by their toil converted into cultivated fields and comfortable homes. Roads were constructed, streams bridged, swamps drained, school houses and churches built, and all done in the midst of difficulties and

privations little realized by those who are now enjoying the benefits who did not participate in these labors. Not only were there dense heavily timbered forests to be cleared, but after being cleared the ground was not then ready for the plow, as were the prairies of the far west. An ax was necessary to make a place for the planting of the corn among the roots, and many a day have I myself followed the man with the ax and dropped the corn when he had made the hole. Wheat and other grains was harrowed in among the stumps, and at first mainly harvested with the sickle. The first field of wheat that my father raised was wholly harvested in that way; and afterwards, for want of room to swing the cradle among the stumps, it was frequently necessary to use the sickle in great measure in harvesting. Reaping or mowing machinery was then unknown and would have been useless if known. Oxen instead of horses only were used or useful on those rough farms, and generally upon the roads, for several years after the first settlement, and all this work was carried forward under such difficulties and with such labor under the shadow of an ever-present malaria that like a cloud over-shadowed and pursued the settler with fever and agues and rheumatism, that would hold the strongest helpless often for days or weeks.

In addition to all this was the absence of means of transportation. The roads had to be blazed or cut through forests and were then, in great part, bottomless, except as they were provided with corduroy, so that before produce could be raised in the settlement, the prices of everything brought in or attempted to be brought in, were fabulous and there was no market for anything that could be raised after the land had been so cleared as to raise anything upon it, and it was only by barter among themselves or at the village store, that their products could be disposed of. Of money there was substantially none, and the price of everything the farmer had to sell was very

low, and of that which he had to buy correspondingly high. I have heard my father tell of taking his pork to market and disposing of it at \$1.50 per hundred and taking home with him common salt at \$4 00 per barrel. Other things that he had to purchase were proportionate to this, substantially, in price.

But many and severe as were the hardships of the early settlers (as many of you well know) their lives were not wholly barren. I believe it was ordered by God in His superior wisdom and mercy, that in no situation or circumstances under which man is engaged in lawfully carrying out His purposes, is he ever wholly left without some gleam of His smile. These men and women were like ourselves, mortals, with the faults and frailties of our common humanity, but they were God-fearing men and women. They did not forget nor neglect His worship, because they were without elegant churches, costly organs or trained musicians, but in their groves, their log cabins, their barns, or wherever they could meet together, they worshiped the Most High as truly and devoutly as any of their more favored brethren. Their children did not need to wait for comfortable school-houses, or trained teachers, but received such instruction as their fathers and mothers were able to give them by the light of an open fire after the day's work was done, and at the earliest practicable time they were gathered into their log school-houses, or into any other shelter that was at hand, and were placed under the instruction of such teachers as could be found, and many a young man and many a young woman went into the battle of life with little if any education other than that thus obtained.

There was among the settlers a comradeship similar to that felt by the soldier, such in fact, as that usually existing between different persons sharing in common any special trial, danger or hardship. The latch-string—(many of the younger here may not know what that

means, but the older people know very well)—the latch-string, I say, always hung outside the door. Locks, and bolts, and bars, were unknown. A sleeping-place at night upon the floor, was all that was asked, or expected, by the weary traveler, but that was freely given and no questions asked. I remember my father saying that he had frequently got up in the morning from his bed where he slept, in the back of the room, and took observations to ascertain how he was to reach the fire at the other end, without treading upon any of the sleepers.

The neighborhood was not bounded by city blocks, but we considered every settler within six miles as a neighbor, and at every raising and every gathering at any time, all the neighbors within that distance were expected to be present, while in time of sickness or special need, or distress, each one received Samaritan aid and comfort. Many a field was planted and many a field was harvested by the settler's neighbors while the owner was held in the grip of the dreaded fever and ague, and many a sick and weary housewife was visited, nursed, cared for and relieved of household cares by unasked aid of her more fortunate sisters, and the quilting bee was a well known and favorite institution.

THE RESULT OF THEIR LABORS.

These earnest men and women who have gone, and those of them who are with us here to-day, laid the foundations of the state and society which it is our lot to enjoy, in the enduring principles of the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of man—principles which will endure when the earth shall melt with fervent heat. To them we owe a debt of gratitude which I fear those of us who did not participate in their labors, toils and trials can but faintly realize. Indeed, standing to-day in the midst of our present surroundings, it is difficult for any one to realize the changes that have been here wrought in these

few years of the white man's dominion in this wilderness. Tennyson says in *Locksley Hall* :

"Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay."

Who can tell what cycles time had run while the wild beast and red man held their undisputed sway? These fertile lands, these magnificent forests and beautiful streams—all this wealth of nature with all its possibilities, was here waiting development by human brain and power, and yet season followed season and year followed year in unvarying order, but the sun in his circuit in the heavens looked down upon the same unchanged field, forest and stream. The red man was nature's child, but had no power to control or shape its forces to do his bidding, or call forth its energies for his advance or uplift. With no power but his to control, "the great world would spin for ever down the ringing grooves of Time," and still remain unchanged. But fifty years of the white man's sway and the wilderness has been redeemed. The waste places that were haunts only of the wild beast, have been converted into happy homes. The sighing of the winds through the forest has given place to the hum of busy industry. Instead of the Indian village with its few rude tents or huts, we have towns and cities—centres of civilization and refinement. The Indian pony has given way on land to the lightning express train and the steamer has taken the place of the bark canoe upon the water.

But these years have brought changes in the men and women who were laborers in this great work. The greater number of them have ceased their labors here. Those here to-day show the whitening head as evidence of the changing years, but the majority is on the other bank of the stream. Those of us who in our youth were in some measure witnesses of their toils and struggles are fast coming to the brink, and our feet must, in the order of nature, at no distant time, dip into its cold waters. As one of these I am glad of this opportunity to speak in

memory of the pioneer passed away and in comforting reminiscence to those who still remain and who are here before me to-day. Very few indeed of those whom I knew in those early days of my boyhood of which I have spoken are now alive, and of those whom I knew after I came to this county very many have passed away. Your records—which I have here before me—and those which have been read in your hearing here to-day, speak in loving remembrance of many of these who were prominent and active men and women—faithful laborers in laying the foundations of civilization in this immediate vicinity, and I cannot too heartily commend the purpose of this society in making mention of, preserving and perpetuating the memory of those early settlers as they have passed and are passing away. Standing here as I do now, under the shadow of this old court house, you will pardon me for a personal reminiscence which comes very vividly to my mind. It is now forty-five years since court was held in this old court house in which I was admitted to the practice of the law, and the scenes that I witnessed in this court house during the time that I was in the habit of visiting it—coming to it frequently from Toledo, not as I came to-day—on an electric car—but coming on horseback on the tow-path of the canal—I remember vividly the forms and faces in the courts of that day—forms and faces no longer seen in the flesh. Judge Saddler, an early resident of Erie county, was then judge of the court; dignified and courteous, a model presiding judge upon the bench; and the bar had such leaders as John Fitch, at that time one of the foremost lawyers of this region, usually engaged on one side or the other of every important case, and for fifteen years afterwards judge of the court; Morrison R. Waite, afterwards prominent not only throughout the nation, but known throughout the world, and Chief Justice of the United States; Daniel O. Morton, tall and commanding in figure, an able lawyer, long

since dead; John C. Spink, who lived just across the river, but who traveled the circuit and practiced in all this Northwest; C. W. Hill, the polished advocate before a jury; William Baker, who has so recently died, all these were among the leaders of the bar, all now gone, and of that bar, old and young, so far as I know or believe, only Judge Dunlap, who sits down here before me, and Daniel F. Cook, of this place, remain alive. But I desire here and now to pay tribute to these early leaders of this bar, and to say that they left the stamp of their influence in their integrity and honor in the practice of their profession which I trust may long remain the standard of the practice of the profession at this bar.

Pleasant however as it is to dwell upon these reminiscences at this time, pleasant as it is for you to meet together to renew old associations and old friendships of former years, I will not detain you longer by any of my weak words. It is desirable that you who are here present and have taken part in these early scenes should often meet together for the purpose of reviving these recollections, and I trust that we all, by reason of them may be benefitted and profited in our lives hereafter. I bid you good day, and may God bless you all.



Maumee River at Walbridge Park.

ADDRESS

OF

R. MARK RICHARDSON,

DELIVERED BEFORE THE ASSOCIATION AT FORT MEIGS

AUGUST 14, 1890

Venerable, Honored and Esteemed Pioneers of the Great Valley of the Maumee :

From the time the great God made our great world out of nothing, and hung it on nothing, and created man out of the earth, and did set him over the works of hands, and made our world a stepping stone to the upper world of glory, generation has succeeded generation and we have the pleasure and benefit of mingling with the latest generation yet on record.

From this we infer we ought to know more than the preceding generations, for we have the history of their triumphs and success, and of their blunders and failures to admonish and instruct us. We ought, as a generation, to be better than our predecessors, for we have their history of good and bad, their bad to warn us and their good to invite us to be good.

Pioneers, we ought to be among the very best of our generation ; we have lived longer, seen more and had a longer space to get good and do good if the average of human life be $33\frac{1}{3}$ years, if 11 years of childhood before the line of accountability is crossed, and if 11 years is slept away, leaving 11 years for active responsible life. But most of us have lived more than twice $33\frac{1}{3}$ years, if our responsibility runs parallel with our privileges, how tremendous our responsibility to Him whose we are.

I came to the Maumee in 1843; the houses in Toledo were few and scattering ; great banks of gray earth and

frog ponds, where now stands fine business blocks and fine dwellings. It was then the days of tallow candles; the mothers had just laid aside the rush light for tallow dipped candle light; next mould candles; next candle factories; next pewter lamps and lard oil; next glass lamps and coal oil; then electric light flashing and dazzling; next, natural gas for light and fuel; from light to light, from less to greater. How wonderful fulfillment of scripture. Many shall run too and fro, and knowledge shall increase, and so we have increased. Moral light also. From log school houses, where the gospel was preached, to fine churches in city and country, with pulpits filled with better preachers and better Sabbath schools.

Pioneers you have leveled our mighty forests, drained the swamps, cultivated our soil and turned the howling wilderness into beautiful farms and garden lands, waving with rich harvests, and fruit blossoming and blooming as the rose. You have seen banished in you day the rattlesnake, the wolf, the bear, the hostile Indian and the red-coat Briton; you have killed and buried old shaking ague—may he never have a resurrection—and now all over this beautiful valley we see here and there on a beautiful farm by the highway in a fence corner or in the field, an old giant oak, standing, an answer to somebody's prayer, "Woodman spare that tree to shelter man and flocks in storm and from the sun's scorching rays." These represent you, Pioneers; you are the moral oaks here and there, dotting the great valley, towering up as monuments of God's grace and preserving mercy. The tornado that uproots the strong, green trees, leaves standing here and there an old, dry, leafless, sapless tree. Well, the hoary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of righteousness.

Ten thousand human beings start out together on life's journey at the age of twenty-one years, after ten years one-third have dropped out of the ranks; in ten

years more, or middle age, but half the number are on the road; at three-score years but six hundred are on the journey; at three-score and ten perhaps two hundred remain; at eighty years, from twelve to twenty; at ninety years, six tottering pilgrims remain; at one hundred years one lingers, a lonely marvel, like the last leaf of a tree in Autumn, shivering, fluttering in the breeze; we look again and all are gone.

Pioneers, fellow pilgrims, where will we be twenty years hence? Not here, above or below! O, where, I ask where? We are out on the mighty flowing River of Time; the stream bears us on, we cannot anchor or halt a moment, we may be ship-wrecked but we cannot be delayed. The river hastens to its home and to-day the roar of the ocean is in our ears, every beating pulse is a tap of the muffled drum beating our funeral march to our tombs; we ride on the wings of the wind and every swing of the pendulum a soul passes into eternity.

It is said at a party of old and young the question was asked which season of life is the most happy. It was referred to the host, a man of eighty years old. He asked if they had observed a grove of trees before the dwelling. He said in Spring's soft air the buds covered with blossoms; I think how beautiful is Spring. Summer comes and covers the trees with foliage and singing birds in the branches, and I think how beautiful is Summer; and when Autumn loads the trees with golden fruit and the tint of frost paint the leaves, I think how beautiful is Autumn; and when sear, bleak winter comes and neither foliage nor fruit, I look up through the leafless branches, as I could never until now, and I see the stars shine through.

Yes, Springtime of life, innocent youth, is beautiful, if they remember their Creator in the days of their youth. Summer of manhood, if you are men of God and your powers are employed to do good, is beautiful. Autumn

of life, if the fruit of righteousness appear, is beautiful.

And when the winter of death comes and the good look up, having brought forth fruit in old age, and not a cloud obscure their moral heavens, and they see the bright and morning star and are ready to soar away to dwell with Him and the good of all worlds, how beautiful is old age when the hoary head is a crown of glory.

All along this great valley the earth has been made drunk with the blood of our fallen heroes whose bones have mouldered in the soil or bleached by the rays of the vertical sun whose dust has flowed in the water or floated in the winds that swept over our great valley. We rejoice that they died not in vain, that as the blood of the martyrs was the seed of the church, so the blood of our fallen heroes was the seed of liberty and right.

We rejoice that in the three great wars within the last eighty years with Great Britain and with Mexico, and with the South that victory has perched on our banners in each and all of those bloody wars, and the old flag shines brighter and brighter in the firmament of our freedom. You have seen a colony struggle into national existence and her numbers multiplied into scores of millions, the great eagle of liberty soared above the war cloud and stretched her wings from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the eastern shores to the farthest point beyond the Rocky Mountains. In territory we dwarfing all Europe, and under the shadow of her wings is an asylum for the poor and oppressed of all nations, and all nations are flowing to it; a nation of the greatest wealth and most glorious freedom, where labor is dignified and universal, male suffrage and education elevates all classes and now we have our government one nation, one union, one flag waving over the land of the free and the home of the brave

The union of lakes, the union of lands,
The union of states none can sever;
The union of hearts, the union of hands,
And the flag of our union forever.—*Morris.*

MARK RICHARDSON.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

EDWARD BASSETT,

FAMILIAR FIGURE IN THE EARLY HISTORY OF TOLEDO.

ARDENT ABOLITIONIST AND WARM FRIEND OF THE LATE GOVERNOR
ASHLEY.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

Edward Pangman Bassett, an old time abolitionist and early settler in Toledo, died at his home in Toledo March 2, 1897, aged 78 years, four months and eight days. Two sons and one daughter survive him, (Mrs. Bassett and one son, Edward, having died some years ago). Lewis Bassett and Mrs. Cornelia Bassett-Barr reside in Toledo, and Charles Bassett, the eminent tenor, who is with the Boston Ideals.

While Mr. E. P. Bassett has not been so well known in recent years owing to his retirement, he was one of Toledo's most prominent citizens a few years ago.

Mr. Bassett was an early abolitionist and a close friend of Governor Ashley. At the outbreak of the war Mr. Bassett, then a well-known attorney, was the first to raise his voice for the preservation of the Union. In the memorable rally at the old Union Depot, Monday evening, April 15th, 1861, just after the firing on Fort Sumter, Mr. Bassett was one of the speakers of the occasion.

Mr. Bassett was well-known as a business man. He was one of the directors of the Toledo Street Railway company organized in September, 1865. He was also a director in the Toledo Bridge Company, which company, in 1864, built the first bridge across the Maumee. He served from 1861 to 1865 as postmaster of Toledo. He was a practitioner of law for 40 years. The record of his

life and his services to his fellow men are a creditable heritage and should be cherished as worthy of example.

Capt. Dowling, in speaking of Mr. Bassett, said :
"He was a man of sterling worth. He had a positive character and had warm friends and a few enemies, as all men of a positive stamp must have. He was a law partner of Charles Kent and was prominent in Republican politics."

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MRS. PAMELA BERDAN.

Mrs. Pamela Berdan, widow of the late John Berdan, Sr., died October 9th, 1896, at the residence of Mrs. Peter Berdan at the advanced age of 94 years. Notwithstanding her many years, Mrs. Berdan was vigorous in both mind and body until a little over a year previous to her death.

Mrs. Berdan was one of the oldest residents in the city of Toledo. In fact she came to where Toledo is located before the corporation was in existence, having located on its site with her husband in 1836, which was a little over a year before Toledo was incorporated.

Mr. John Berdan, Sr., was the first mayor of the new town, and was a prominent citizen up to the time of his death, which occurred in 1841.

Mrs. Pamela Berdan was a native of Massachusetts. With her husband she came to Ohio from New York State, making the journey in a carriage, as it was before the days of railroads. After a short residence at Brunswick, near Cleveland, Mr. and Mrs. Berdan and their five children came to this part of the State.

The children mentioned were Mr. John Berdan, Mrs. V. H. Ketcham, Mr. Peter Berdan, Mrs. Buckingham, of Springfield, O., and Mr. George Berdan. Of the children only the two first mentioned survive.

Mrs. Berdan has for many years made her home at the Peter Berdan residence, No. 729 Superior St. Mrs. Berdan was one of the charter members of the First Congregational church. The Rev. Dr. W. W. Williams, a life-long friend of the deceased, conducted the funeral service.

MEMORIAL ACCOUNT

OF

DEACON MAVOR BRIGHAM, OF TOLEDO,

BY

CLARK WAGGONER.

The limited mention of the life of Mavor Brigham, permissible here, could not be more properly introduced than by the succinct sketch found in the "Weekly Calendar of Work and Worship of the First Congregational Church of Toledo," of date of December 11, 1892, which is as follows:



MAVOR BRIGHAM

"With hearty congratulations and the fraternal love

of the Church, we greet our Venerable Deacon of nearly a half-century, our Church Clerk for forty-six years, and our Heaven-kept and honored Brother ever."

"MAVOR BRIGHAM—Born May 16, 1806, in Westmoreland, Oneida County, New York."

"Converted and united with the church (Vienna, N. Y.) November, 1834."

"Removed to Toledo, May, 1835. Has been identified with this Zion from its birth. Has been elected 46 times as Church Clerk, and was long its Choir Master. Our brother has been honored by his fellow citizens as well as by the Church. He has been Mayor of Toledo, Collector of Tolls of Ohio canals (appointment of Gov. S. P. Chase), member of first Board of Police Commissioners (appointment of Gov. Cox), member of City Council, etc., etc. He superintended the building of this church, and the high school of Toledo. He has a record of a brave and philanthropic man in anti-slavery times, and amidst the three cholera visitations of the city."

Mr. Brigham's father was a native of Fitz-William, Cheshire County, New Hampshire, born in 1781, whence, in 1789, the family removed to Westmoreland, Oneida County, New York. He married Amanda Spaulding in 1803, and settled on a farm covered with forest in that town, which he cleared and reduced to cultivation. In that home, a log house roofed with bark peeled from elm trees, and having a single room, the subject of this sketch was born, being second of eight children, four sons and four daughters. School privileges there were very limited, the only school being one and one-half miles distant, with bad roads intervening. As the oldest son he was charged with farm work, largely to exclusion of school attendance. Compelled by financial embarrassment to leave the farm, the family removed to Vienna, same county, in 1819, on a farm also wholly of woods, where another log house was built, without window, and with blanket as substitute for

door. In 1823 they removed to another log house seven milés distant. The father's poor health soon demanded the entire time of the son, to the total exclusion of school privileges, for three years. When 20 years old the son attended school for three months.

Arriving at 21 years, Mr. Brigham set out in active life in employ of a carpenter, at \$10 per month, continuing the same for two years. In 1829 he went to Watertown, Jefferson County, New York, following his trade there for a year. In September, 1830, he was married with Miss Clarissa Bill, daughter of Deacon Oliver Bill, and cousin of Earl Bill, late Clerk of the United States Court for Northern Ohio. He remained in Watertown, working at his trade and teaching school a short time until the Spring of 1835, when, with his family, consisting of wife and one child (now Mrs. Harriet E. Beach, of Toledo), he started for "the West." Taking a canal-boat, he came to Buffalo, where he boarded the historical steamer Commodore Perry, Captain David Wilkinson, for the locality since known as Toledo. Here he worked at his trade until the spring of 1838, when he contracted to build a church at Dundee, Mich., taking his family. While there, with Judge Ingersoll and Samuel Barber as partners, he built four and one-quarter miles of the Southern Michigan railroad, a branch to Dundee, which never was used. In the Spring of 1840 he returned to Toledo, which he had regarded as his residence during his absence, continuing his trade here. In 1841 he engaged as repairing agent at \$2 per day, for the Erie & Kalamazoo railroad, opened from Toledo to Adrian in 1836.

In March, 1842, Mr. Brigham was called to his first serious affliction, in the death of his wife, who left three small childred, (Harriet E., Charles O., and Franklin S.,) the youngest but one month old. Returning with his children to Vienna, he remained there until Fall, the infant son meantime dying. He then returned to Toledo,

where he remained until April, 1843. At a special election in January he had been elected as Justice of the Peace, which office he held for six years.

In June, 1843, he went to Vienna, New York, remaining there until September, meantime (July 27), being married with Miss Malinda P. Merrell, of Westmoreland. Returning to Toledo he located on Huron street, and when not engaged in his Justice office he was busy at his trade as carpenter. In 1846 he purchased the lot now No. 829 Superior street, living there until 1848, when he purchased the location (No. 719 Walnut street), where for nearly fifty years was what he so justly called his "dear, happy home," as it was of his dear, happy family, from which his children successively passed to the responsibilities of active, honorable lives.

In 1852 Mr. Brigham was laid up in health with sciatica, so severe as to largely to deprive him of physical strength, which, with loss of his shop and tools by fire, compelled him to suspend his life-work and turn his attention to other lines of business, including the Canal Collectorship, hardware and stove trade and book-keeping. From about 1876 until his death he was unable to pursue regular business of any sort, being largely confined to his home, but throughout that time he greatly enjoyed the blessings of home life, as he did those of church and social relations. As so justly set forth by the church of his connection, his interest in its service never relaxed, but was abiding in extent of time very rarely known, thus furnishing an example worthy of emulation in coming years.

Of his anti-slavery action it may be stated that, with four others, he organized, in 1833, one of the very earliest societies in the country for resisting the aggressions of the slave-power. Being denied the use of the school-house in Vienna, N. Y., for such purpose, they met in a wagon shop. His interest in that connection never flagged, he being permitted to live 32 years after the fall

of the slave-power in rebellion. As an active friend of temperance he was no less prominent, his interest never abating in that behalf, as it never did in whatever concerned the welfare of his fellow men.

Mr. Brigham largely, and no doubt justly, attributed his early and life-long religious interest and activity to his ancestors, who for generations were devoted members of the church of his choice. His grandfather held the office of Deacon in the same for fifty years, and until his death in 1849, at the age of 96 years. His father held the same for the period of 46 years, and until his death in 1867. As already shown, he held that relation to the Toledo church for the longer period of 51 years, making an aggregate service of grandfather, father and son of 147 years, the average being 49 years, a record probably without equal, and eminently worthy the high appreciation of descendants of such ancestry. Noticeable in this connection is the fact, that for the period of three years (1846-1849) the representatives of the three generations were all in such service.

When Mr. Brigham arrived in Toledo he united with the Presbyterian church, the only church organization there. In 1840 it was changed to the Congregational form, and in 1842 about one-half its membership withdrew and organized a Presbyterian church. Two years later the two were united in the First Congregational church, since so successfully maintained.

Mr. Brigham closed his extended life of activity and usefulness January 8, 1897, leaving the partner of 54 years of loving association and their five children, (Stanley F., George M., William A., Frederick M. and Harry C.) with Mrs. Beach and C. O. Brigham, already mentioned, all of whom, in the providence of God, were permitted personally to pay parting honors to the one so largely the source of their welfare. The expression of respect for the memory of the deceased, both by the church of his con-

nection and devoted service, and the community so familiar with his personal worth, left no room for doubt as to the appreciation in which he was held. While many lives have been made more conspicuous than was his, it is deemed safe to state, that comparatively few were marked by more uniform consideration for the welfare of others.

MEMORIAL

OF

MRS. C. D. DICKS.

After passing through the four-score-and-five circles of this life, Mrs. C. D. Dicks entered the imperceptible circle of life beyond, July 27th, 1897.

This refined and cultured lady was perhaps better known in Northwestern Ohio than any old resident. For fifty years her home has been the one place of all places for old-time residents of the Maumee Valley to visit. Her associations with such families as the Waites, Youngs, Backus, Hunts, Forsyths, Hulls, Commagers, Champions, Moores, Spencers, Ranneys, Bostwicks, St. Claires, Reynolds and others, names that are familiar in all Northern Ohio, was kept up until one by one the heads of these families were claimed by the Great Reaper, she being privileged to be one of the very last remaining of that band of noble pioneer men and women. The younger members of these families deemed it a privilege to keep up the acquaintance of this lovely old lady, and, until her death, her correspondents were many, and at this advanced age her letters were spoken of as being remarkable for their beauty of expression, cleverness and originality.

Mrs Christina Darst Dicks was born November 25th, 1812, in Green County, near Dayton, O. Her parents were one of those fine old Southern families who came to Ohio in its early days. She was married to William B. Dicks in May, 1833, and she, with her estimable husband, came to Maumee in 1847. She was the mother of three children, William B. Dicks, Jr., who died in 1882 at St. Paul, Minn., and two daughters, Mrs. Julia A. Johnson, of

Dayton, and Mrs. Phebe C. Bachelder, of Maumee. She was a kind mother to her children, and received from them the most extravagant devotion in return for her years of unselfish care. Her husband, a man of wealth, was remarkable for his unostentatious charity and benevolence. He preceded her home 22 years ago.

She came to Maumee in its prime. She enjoyed social life, and was a most delightful and gracious hostess, and invitations to her home were eagerly sought after. During the vicissitudes of the many years that have intervened, she had been very zealous in the welfare of anything pertaining to the interests of her chosen town.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

ALFRED P. EDGERTON.

Although not a member of this Association, he was a prominent man in the Maumee Valley, who had many warm personal friends, and whose public as well as his private life was a model for us all to imitate. For nearly or quite sixty years he made Hicksville, in Defiance County, his home, and died there on the 14th day of May, 1897.

The following is a short sketch of his life which I received from him during his lifetime, and for that reason deem it authentic :

“REPRESENTATIVE MEN OF INDIANA.”

12th Congressional District, Fort Wayne, Page 44.

ALFRED P. EDGERTON, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, was born in Plattsburgh, Clinton County, New York, on the 11th of January, 1813, and is the eldest son of Bela Edgerton and Phebe Ketchum, who were married on the 24th of March, 1811. His father was born in Norwich, Connecticut, September 28, 1787, and was descended from Richard Edgerton, one of the original proprietors of Norwich. Bela Edgerton graduated at Middleburg College, Vermont, and early moved to Plattsburgh, Clinton County, New York. He was a lawyer by profession, and after taking up his residence at Plattsburgh was elected a member of the Assembly 1826-7-8. He died at Fort Wayne September 10, 1874, aged 87 years. Mrs. Edgerton was born on the Livingston Manor, Dutchess County, New York, March 27, 1790, and died at Hicksville, Ohio,

August 24, 1844, and was buried at Fort Wayne. Alfred P. Edgerton, the son, was a graduate of the academy at Plattsburgh, and became the editor of a newspaper in his native county in 1833 ; but in the fall of that year removed to the city of New York, where he engaged in commercial pursuits. In the Spring of 1837 he came to Ohio, and assumed the management of the extensive landed interests of the American Land Company, and of the Hicks Land Company. At this office over 140,000 acres of land were sold. In 1852 Mr. Edgerton was the owner of nearly 40,000 acres in Northwest Ohio, a large part since disposed of to actual settlers, towards whom a liberal policy was shown. All of this land, 140,000 acres, was sold under duplicate contracts ; the form was drawn by Benjamin F. Butler, who was Attorney General under President Van Buren, and the brother of Charles Butler, the President of the American Land Company. There never was any change made in the form of these contracts. Deeds were given only when payments were made in full. During Mr. Edgerton's residence at Hicksville he was actively engaged in developing and improving the town and its neighborhood. In 1845 he was elected to the State Senate, then comprising many able men, where he took an active part. Mr. Edgerton being a new member, little was known or expected of him, but when Alfred Kelly, then the leader of the Whig party in the Senate, introduced the financial policy then favored by them, with kindred issues, he was opposed by Mr. Edgerton with force and ability. His speeches electrified the Senate by their accurate knowledge of the finances of the state. Mr. Kelly met a redoubtable foeman, and the Democrats were all delighted with the success that their speaker had gained in the debate, and thenceforth he was recognized as their leader. The next year he was proposed and strongly supported by many leading Democrats as their candidate for Governor. In 1850, after the close of a

brilliant career in the State Senate, he was elected to the House of Representatives of the United States, and re-elected in 1852. During his first term he was the second on the Committee on Claims, but in the next Congress was chairman. This was a very important committee, and involved much arduous labor. His services in the committee-room were of great value to the country, but he did not neglect his position on the floor of the House. In debate he was forcible, logical, pungent, and refined, his speeches showing great research, and being filled with information, practical good sense and discrimination.

In 1853 he was selected by the Board of Fund Commissioners of Ohio to represent the state as its financial agent in New York City. This was the inauguration of a new policy by Ohio, of having its funds kept by its own agents and within its own control. In 1856 he was chairman of the Committee of Organization of the National Democratic Convention, held that year in Cincinnati. In 1859 he was one of a committee appointed by the Legislature of Ohio to investigate the frauds in the state treasury. He made an elaborate report, which was accepted by the public as a full exposition of the frauds and their authors. In 1857 he removed to Fort Wayne, but retained his citizenship in Ohio till 1862. In 1859 in conjunction with Hugh McCulloch, since Secretary of the Treasury, and Pliny Hoagland, he became a lessee of the Indiana Canal, from the Ohio state line to Terre Haute, assuming the position of general manager, and controlled the business until 1868. In 1868 he was nominated by the Democratic State Convention as their candidate for Lieutenant-governor, on the same ticket as Thomas A. Hendricks as Governor, but the ticket was defeated by less than a thousand votes. In 1872 he was nominated for Governor by the O'Connor Democrats, but declined in an able and dignified letter addressed to the chairman of the convention. He

concluded by saying ; "I therefore shall vote the ticket with Mr. Hendricks at its head, and I earnestly hope that all Democrats in the state will do likewise." He has been called by his friends to fill many minor positions. He was a delegate from Ohio to the Baltimore Convention in 1848, and from Indiana to the Chicago Convention in 1864. He has been an active and efficient member and president of the school board in Fort Wayne for many years, and whatever places he has occupied he has filled with complete satisfaction to those who have conferred them upon him and with honor to himself. In private life he is an excellent, accomplished and genial gentleman. He is one of the best and most successful business men of the state, and is a prominent favorite, and respected citizen. He was married to Charlotte Dixon February 9, 1841 at Columbus, Ohio. She was the daughter of Charles Dixon and was born near Middletown, Connecticut, June 1, 1818, and they have six children—three sons and three daughters—all married. Their present residence in Hicksville, built by Mr. Edgerton, is the first frame residence built in the township. Mr. Edgerton's legal residence is in Fort Wayne, Indiana, where he has resided since 1859.—occupying at times both homes. In November, 1885. Mr. Edgerton was appointed one of the United States Civil Service Commissioners and became president of the Commission. After his retirement from the Civil Service Commission he removed to Hicksville, to his old home where his wife died a few years ago.

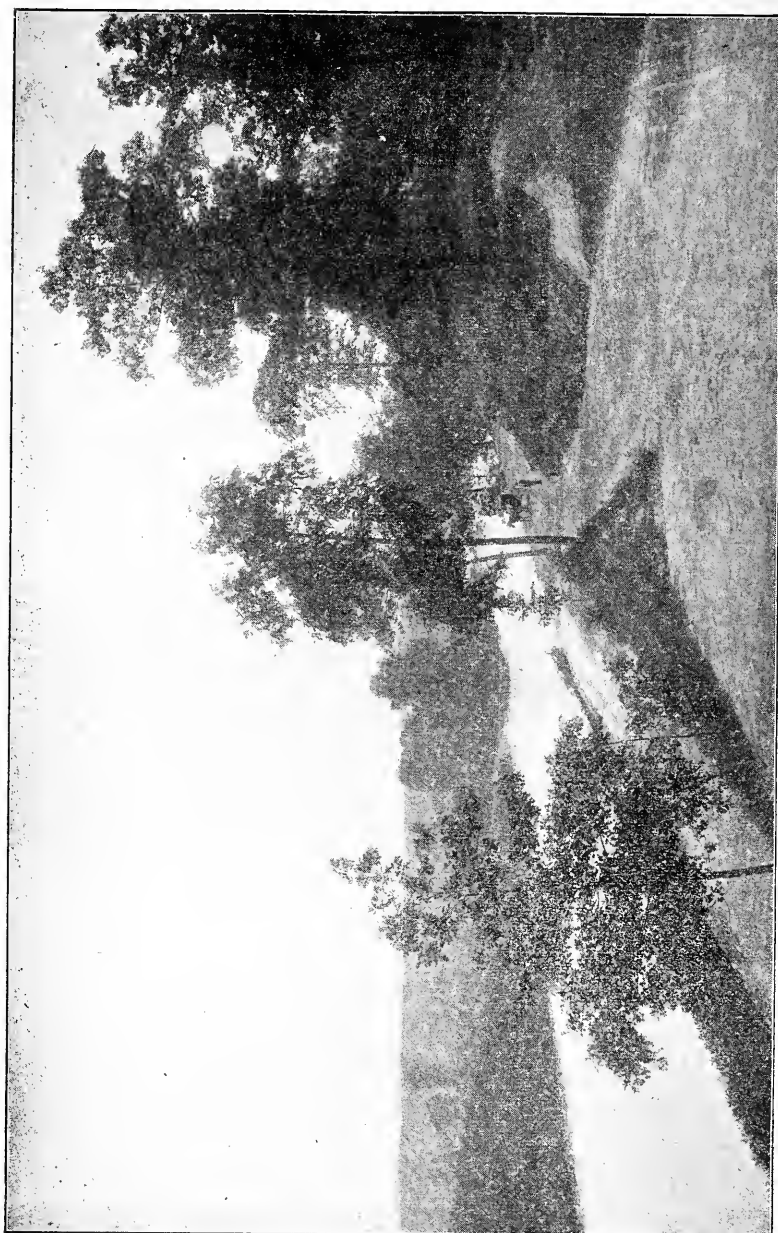
At a Lincoln Banquet held at Hicksville on Lincoln's birthday, February 12th, 1894, Mr. Edgerton was present and responded to the toast "Lincoln as President." Mr. L. E. Griffin in his introduction of Mr. Edgerton, voiced the feelings of the people of Hicksville, which I quote. After announcing the above toast he says:

"To respond to this toast I have the pleasure of announcing to you our own townsman. For more than half

a century almost the same roof that now shelters him, has sheltered him, and during that time a generation has come and gone. Let it be said of him and in honor of him, publicly and in his own hearing, that his life, his example, his integrity, his honor and his citizenship have been a boon to this community and this people.

“Whether he was in private life, or whether he was in the highest causes of the nation, or whether he was the umpire between the spoilsmen of his own party, the peace keeper of the opposition party, or the mugwump astride of the fence, or whether he held his voting place in another state, Hicksville has persistently claimed him as her foremost citizen, unwilling to share that honor with others. He needs no introduction.”

His funeral was largely attended at Hicksville, Sunday the 16th, the proceedings of which are too lengthy for this sketch. The last funeral rites were held in the Protestant Episcopal church at Fort Wayne, Indiana, and his mortal remains found a resting place in Lindenwood cemetery with his father and mother, and wife and two brothers, Lycurgus and Joseph K., both of whom died suddenly away from home and were brought to Fort Wayne for burial.



Scene on the Maumee at Walbridge Park.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

COL. J. A. FASKIN.

Col. John Faskin died at his home at 106 Melrose avenue, Sunday night, May 9th, 1897, at 12 o'clock. He had been confined to his bed but a week, and only for a few days had his condition been regarded as serious.

Deceased left a wife and six grown children.

The funeral services were held Wednesday at 2:30 P. M.

Col. Faskin, besides being known as a most highly esteemed citizen, had a brilliant military record.

He was born in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, September 20, 1821. On reaching manhood he became a member of the 93d Highland Regiment, where he served for nine years as drill sergeant. Being assigned to Quebec he there met Miss Mary McMillan, and on September 25, 1846 they were united in marriage.

Purchasing his discharge, he came to the United States, and, in 1854, settled in Toledo. For 35 years he was well known here as clerk for Whittaker & Phillips, hardware dealers.

At the outbreak of the civil war, he volunteered as adjutant of the 67th Ohio Regiment. His former military service came in good turn, and his ability was soon recognized. He resigned from the 67th Regiment, May 26, 1862, and in June of the same year accepted a position as lieutenant colonel of the 87th Ohio.

Later in the war he served as lieutenant colonel of the 130th Ohio Regiment. He was an excellent disciplinarian, and did valiant service in the numerous battles in which his command was engaged.

As a citizen he was most highly esteemed. He was a member of the Toledo Post G. A. R. and of Commandery No. 7, Knights Templar. Being a Scotchman, he was naturally interested in sports of Scotland. He was at one time an enthusiastic curler, and was known as the father of the Burns Curling Club, of which organization he was an honorary member at the time of his death.

Col. Faskin had not been well for a number of years. Chronic malaria and other diseases contracted in the service told on his system. About one week previous to his death he took to his bed, and the end came not unexpectedly.

His wife, five daughters and one son were at his bedside. The children are Mrs. George W. Fague, Mrs. William Midlam, Mrs. J. C. Harlin, Miss Maggie Faskin, Mrs. N. Craig and James A. Faskin.

Mr. and Mrs. Faskin celebrated their golden wedding in September, 1896.

Dr. S. F. Forbes, who was associated with Colonel Faskin during the war, has paid this glowing tribute to him as a soldier and citizen: "He was a splendid drill-master and organizer, and his ability was recognized by the adjutant general. He had unflinching courage in the field, and while a strict disciplinarian, no one felt that he was unjust or was asking any hardship of his men that he would not endure himself. His knowledge, judgment and discretion when under fire, secured for him the highest confidence of his men and other officers.

"As a citizen, his life has been most exemplary. No man was better known in Toledo 25 years ago, and none were more highly respected."

MEMORIAL

OF

CAPT. CALVIN HERRICK.

This old, long-experienced and very capable lake mariner died at his home 3368 Cherry street, on Saturday evening August 14th, 1897, at 6 :50 o'clock.

Calvin Herrick, one of the oldest living lake captains in this section, was a son of James S., and Martha (Sharpsteen) Herrick, and was born in Richmond, Ontario County, New York, January 19th, 1819. In 1823 his parents came to Ohio and settled at Maumee. His father carried on his trade, (blacksmithing). Shortly after they moved to Waterville, but while the subject of this sketch was quite a lad his parents returned to New York and settled in Livingston County. Here young Herrick remained until 16 years of age when he came to Perrysburg and assisted his brother Elijah in transporting merchandise by team from that place to Providence. In 1837 he commenced his career in lake navigation by entering the employ of Capt. Curtice Perry, on the schooner Caroline, with whom he sailed until 1845—the last two years as mate. In 1845 he was made captain of the schooner Kentucky, owned by Mr. D. B. Smith, (now secretary of the Toledo Produce Exchange), a position he held for a year and a half. For two years following he was mate of the propeller Globe, commanded by Capt. Henry Whitmore.

He was again selected by Mr. D. B. Smith to command the schooner Alvin Bronson, owned by him, in which position he remained two years. In 1852 he became captain of the propeller Henry A. Kent, which he successfully commanded until she was destroyed by fire

May 18, 1854. Following this date he commanded the propeller Scioto for two years. He brought out the propeller Potomac and commanded her for a length of time. In 1856 the marine insurance companies along the lakes formed a board of lake underwriters for mutual protection, and employed men in the different divisions of their territory to inspect vessels and report their condition. Capt. Herrick was employed by this board as marine inspector, his district extending from Toledo to Cleveland. This position he held for several years, and subsequently acted in a similar capacity for the fire and marine and Toledo insurance companies. For many successive years appointed harbormaster by the city council, a position he filled most acceptably.

Capt. Herrick was married December 3, 1846, to Margaret Van Fleet, daughter of Jared Van Fleet, an early settler in Lucas county. Seven children have been born to them, four of whom are now living, the others having died in infancy. The living children are Thomas C., Mattie E., now the wife of Elmer Shields; Clara, wife of Charles Beard; and Anna, wife of John Swigart.

Capt. Herrick retired from business about 25 years ago.

He lived an honorable, conscientious life, and in all his relations with his fellow-men proved worthy of trust and confidence.

The funeral services were conducted at the family residence by Rev. Mr. Bethards, of St. John's M. E. church. The remains were laid to rest in Forest cemetery.



REUBEN B. MITCHELL.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

REUBEN B. MITCHELL.

This Association desires to put on record the expression of its sincere sorrow at the passing away from earth, May 10th, 1897, of one of its leading associate members. Reuben B. Mitchell, of Maumee City, a long-time member of our Association, has been suddenly called from his earthly cares and duties to a higher life. Our friend was the most genial of gentlemen, and popular in all his relations with us and all with whom he came in contact. His business career has been long and varied, but always a successful and honorable one. First a large foundry and next milling and banking. A milling and grain business occupied his chief attention. His intercourse with all men has been marked by integrity and fidelity to his engagements. Under present estimates of the length of human life, he had not attained to a very ripe age, and left us at the age of 67. It is the close of an upright and honorable life, and one worthy our imitation, and most heartily do we deplore his loss from our Association. A long residence on this river has endeared him to a wide circle of friends, who will equally mourn with us. His wife and four children survive him.

MEMORIAL

OF
JOSEPH RALSTON.

Joseph Ralston was born in Hanover, Dauphin County, Pa., June 20th, 1818. His parents were both Pennsylvanians by birth. He was the oldest of a family of ten children. In 1824 his parents moved to Lebanon, Lebanon County, in the same state, where he attended the Lebanon academy, graduating from that institution in 1831. In March, 1832, he, with his parents, started for Ohio, and after 17 days' travel overland arrived at Massilon, Ohio, on the 10th day of April and soon after settled on a farm near by, where his parents died—his father August 10th, 1858, his mother May 30th, 1868. Joseph assisted on the farm until the age of 18, when he commenced teaching school, and continued at that vocation six years. June 23rd, 1839, he was married to Anna E. Shorb, of Stark County, Ohio, whose parents were born in Maryland, and immigrated to Stark County in 1820. Mrs. Ralston was also one of a family of ten children. Mr. Ralston remained in Stark County about three years after his marriage, when he concluded to seek his fortune in the West. Accordingly in October, 1843, he and his family, consisting of his wife and son, took passage on a canal boat on the Ohio canal at Massilon, for Cleveland, and there embarked on the old steamer Superior for Toledo. Here they took passage on the canal boat Red Lion for Defiance, arriving there October 10, 1843. Here he met an old acquaintance, S. P. Cameron, who induced him to settle in Washington township, where Georgetown is now located, and occupied a small log cabin on the land of Mr. Cameron until he could secure a place for his

future home, which he did by selecting 80 acres of land in Tiffin township, on the bank of Mud Creek, being the first settler on that stream. He commenced the clearing of the forest preparatory to putting up a house, which in those days was quite an undertaking, owing to the scarcity of help which had to come from two to six miles. The season was an exceedingly wet one which proved quite a hindrance, as he had to gather his help five times, but after a time he succeeded and moved into it, and was "monarch of all he surveyed." for his neighbors were neither near nor plenty, the nearest being two miles on the North, four on the South, four miles on the East, and on the West the forest was unbroken for twenty miles. After clearing part of this farm, putting up a hewed log house, (which is in good condition yet), setting out an orchard, carrying the trees on his back six miles, and making several improvements, he sold out in 1850, and in 1851 moved to Defiance and purchased the place which is still the family residence. Here he engaged in a general merchandising and produce business. Mr. Ralston filled several public offices during his time. In 1860 he was elected Justice of the Peace. In 1863 appointed by the government Assistant Assessor of Internal Revenue for the Tenth Collection District, and Deputy Collector of Revenue thereafter.

Mr. Ralston made a success of life, accumulating many acres of land, owning about a section of land at the time of his death, which occurred October 22nd, 1895. Of a family of seven children, Mrs. Ralston and three children survive him.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MARK RICHARDSON,

THE PIONEER LOCAL PREACHER AND ORATOR OF THE MAUMEE VALLEY.

BY N. B. C. LOVE, D. D.

Only a few pioneers were found in the Maumee Valley at the commencement of the 19th century. Those who came during the first half of this century were from homes of intelligence and morality, either in the Fatherland or the Eastern States. Mark Richardson was one of this number, bringing with him refinement, knowledge and morality. He was naturally an extraordinary man with profound convictions. He was born in the Emerald Isle and came in his early manhood to America and settled in Perrysburg, Ohio, in 1843, and from thence to Maumee City in 1849, where he lived respected by his fellow citizens to his death, February 22nd, 1897.

He was a tanner by trade, and for many years he conducted an extensive business, and during all this time he improved his spare moments in reading and study, and on the Sabbath Day preaching the gospel. During the last twenty-five years the most of his time was given to the work of the ministry, sustaining to the M. E. church the relation of local elder, and serving in the regular pastorate under the supervision of the presiding elder.

He preached first in Wood County in 1846, and in Miami in 1847. His last church was at Detroit Avenue church, Toledo, a most difficult charge to serve, yet he, of all who served it, was the most successful. He was 82 years of age, and last January he and his excellent wife celebrated the 59th anniversary of their wedding.

Eleven children came to their home, two of whom died in infancy, and the nine surviving were with him in the hours of his departure.

Mark Richardson's demeanor and appearance carried the conviction of his dignity and superiority, and yet such were benignity of his countenance and the kindness of his manner that the humblest found him a friend. He was reliable. His word could be depended on and his friendship had the God-like element of continuity. He despised all shams. Time servers in church or state were in abomination. He was not ashamed to own that he had a conscience, nor did he hesitate to act up to his convictions of duty. He was, however, broad and had great charity for those who honestly, in any way, differed from him. The welfare of others delighted him and any promotions or successes of his brothers seemed to give him pleasure.

He was familiar with distress and often was found in the homes of the suffering.

In the days of his physical vigor he was not surpassed in the Maumee Valley as a pulpit orator. His voice was resonant and far reaching, his articulation distinct and his language ready and appropriate. His illustrations were original and happily selected and effective, his doctrine sound and his views of life hopeful and far reaching, orthodox yet liberal. For half a century he took an active part in the affairs of the church and the county.

His knowledge of the Bible and of the best literature of the day was remarkable. His memory was comprehensive and accurate. He was a patriot. During the war of the rebellion his voice was often heard in favor of union and liberty. He was the friend of the poor and unfortunate.

But the end came. Life dropped the distaff quickly and the silver chord was loosed; then as the light of the morning shone upon his stricken form, an angel escort conducted him into the light of the eternal day.

His funeral was largely attended and was in charge of his pastor, Rev. A. Hopkins, who preached an appropriate sermon, 2 Samuel 3 ; 38, " Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel." The singing was led by Rev. Mr. Casey. Dr. P. P. Pope pronounced an eloquent eulogy, and the closing prayer by Dr. J. M. Avann.

The following ministers were present: Revs. J. R. Colgan, J. H. Bethards, F. L. Wharton, D. H. Bailey, J. W. Donnan, T. J. Pope and O. Wagner.

The preachers meeting of Toledo, Ohio, took action upon his death, appointing as a committee Dr. N. B. C. Love and Rev. J. W. Donnan, who reported as follows:

" We recognize the fact that in the death of Rev. Mark Richardson the church has lost one of its ablest men, and the memory of him shall not perish.

" Resolved, That an expression of the sympathy of the ministers of this association be extended to the bereaved wife and children in this, their said bereavement.

" Resolved, That this report and action of the association be recorded in the minutes of the association."

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

MEMORIAL

OF

ALFRED THURSTIN, OF BOWLING GREEN.

Alfred Thurstin, Bowling Green's aged first settler, died at 8 o'clock on the morning of April 21st, 1897, at the age of 91 years, after a residence of over 60 years on the land now occupied by the eastern half of the city. It has been granted to but few men to witness the changes that came to Thurstin's vision through these long 63 years. In 1834 he entered the 80 acres now comprised within a portion of Bowling Green. In 1834 he built his cabin on the spot now occupied by the Sentinel building. He then returned to the East to get his bride. During the winter the two or three families living in this vicinity pre-empted the vacant cabin for the first school held in Bowling Green. In the spring Mr. Thurstin returned and has ever since resided here, an honored citizen and a venerated pioneer. He was born April 20th, 1806, in Chenango County, New York, and was married February, 1834.

Alfred Thurstin's pioneer life in Wood County was beset by all the difficulties and hardships which life in the wilderness usually presents. From early life he quietly, yet persistently proceeded to conquer all obstacles which hard work could conquer. No man possessed in greater degree, the virtue of patient persistence. He opened two farms in central Wood county, and except the help of his growing family, did it without aid. Whatever he has accumulated is the result of his conquest over nature's opposing forces.

He belonged to a race of pioneers, long-lived, inde-

pendent, resourceful and above and beyond all, persistent. With him, display provoked contempt. He loved to live near to nature in an unostentatious, patient, honest manner. He has a record of a very protracted and useful life. January 11th, 1888, he was married to Mrs. Martha S. Van Tassel, who survives him,

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MRS. V. W. GRANGER.

FROM THE SUNDAY JOURNAL, MAY 13TH, 1894.

— — —

Wednesday, just as the sun had passed its zenith, and with the balm of soft spring air coming in at the windows, a long and weary illness terminated, and a life



MRS. V. W. GRANGER.

which had been filled with love and affection and gentleness for all within its touch, came to an earthly end, when Mrs. V. W. Granger fell asleep.

Born among the hills of Vermont four and sixty years ago, Emeline Frances Dodge wedded with her husband, who to-day mourns her departure, when nineteen, and the young couple set up their household at that early day in Toledo, where they have passed the nearly half century intervening. To them three children were born, one, Mrs. John B. Ketcham, 2d, passing on some years since, while two remain, Mrs. Rowland Starr and Mr. V.W. Granger, Jr.

Quiet and unostentatious, Mrs. Granger held her friends close to her in the details of a pure and loving life. In church work she was always among the foremost while health remained, and Trinity knew no more faithful or conscientious communicant. Not given to self-advancement, but ever willing to yield her service in all good and helpful endeavors, she filled the measure of her life with kindly acts and tender, aidful deeds, and leaves behind a memory fragrant with all that makes life worth living, and which having lived, death has no terrors for those called away. Within the past year Mrs. Granger has suffered the attacks of an insidious disease, whose assaults all skill and wisdom and care of loving, devoted family and friends, could not withstand. Enduring a severe surgical operation the past winter, it was fondly hoped that the inevitable for mortals might be postponed, and the devoted wife and mother spared yet for many goodly years. But her feeble strength was insufficient to withstand the ordeal, and her decline has since been continuous, until she was involved in the common fate of her race. The obsequies were held at the family residence Friday, and then the wife and mother was laid away in Forest cemetery, mourned most by those who knew her.

MEMORIAL

OF

LUTHER WHITMORE.

Mr. Luther Whitmore, of East Toledo, died at his residence at seven o'clock on the evening of July 12th, 1897, after a long illness. He was one of the early members of our Association, and one of the oldest residents on this river. His age, at his passing away was a little more than 87.

Mr. Whitmore was born in Millbury, Mass., May 18, 1810, and came to Wood County when he was but 15 years of age. He located at Waterville, and later moved to Perrysburg. In 1834 he purchased a farm of 123 acres located in Wood County. The Wood County line was changed, thus leaving 23 acres of his land in Lucas County. The line was changed in 1836, and he has resided in the same place since that date.

He left five children: Mrs. Henry Wood, who resides in Michigan; Mrs. Robert Chamberlain, Elijah, Chester and Warren, all of whom reside in this city. His wife died several years ago.

Deceased was a man of ambition and energy, and watched with interest the growth of the East Side since his residence there. In the early days he built a large dock on the river bank, and engaged in the lumber business. He was fond of relating his business experiences of the days of old, and was very proud of the advance of civilization. His counsel and advice was much sought after by the younger residents, and he commanded the largest respect from all.

Our friend was well known to the old residents as a man of spotless character and a genial, pleasant disposi-

tion. He has not been an attendant on our meetings of late years, and generally on account of failing health.

He was buried from the Memorial Baptist Church of which he had been an active member.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

HON. JNO. R. OSBORNE.

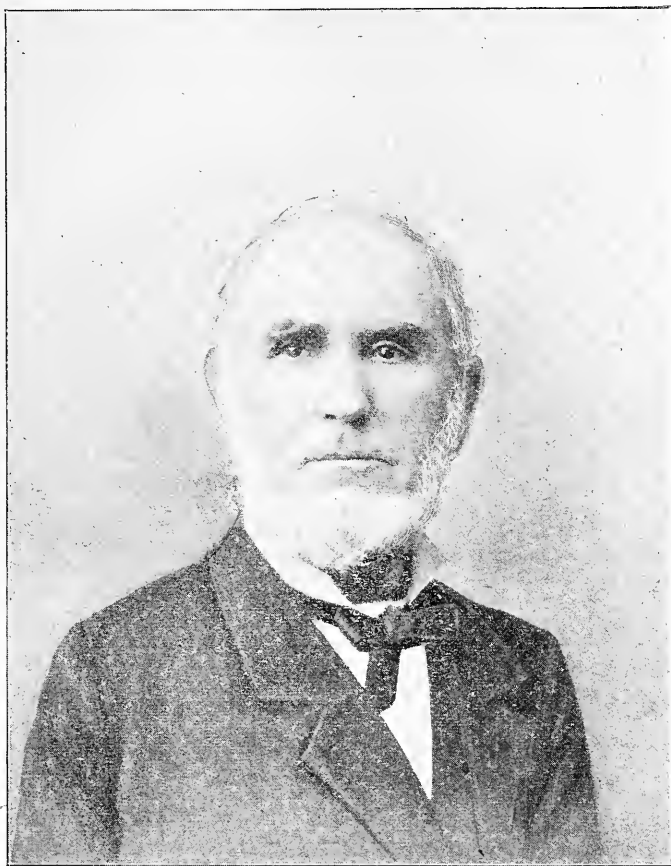
On Monday, July 5, 1897, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. B. E. Bullock, the Hon. John R. Osborne passed away, ripe in years and with a record for goodly deeds that will long survive his taking off. For a score of years, before bodily ailments compelled his retirement to a life of quiet, he had been prominent as a lawyer and an active participant in the work of advancing and upbuilding the interests of Toledo. He was ever earnest in the advocacy of a cause that commended itself to him. There survive him six children, as follows: Major Hartwell Osborne, of Evanston, Ill.; J. R. Osborne, of Buffalo; Mrs. J. L. Beach, of Brooklyn; Mrs. W. W. Ainsworth, Mrs. L. Crafts and Mrs. B. E. Bullock, of Toledo.

Mr. Osborne was born in Columbus, O., April 1st, 1813. He went to the Ohio University, at Athens, O., in 1827, and graduated therefrom in 1831. He studied law in Circleville and Columbus, and in the fall of 1832 went to Lexington, Ky., entering the law department of Transylvania University. Upon completing his course he settled at Norwalk and formed a law partnership with a gentleman named Parrish.

He came to Toledo in October, 1837, and formed a partnership with Judge Myron Tilden, late of Cincinnati. Their first office was located on the corner of Lagrange and Superior streets, where now stands the residence of Dr. Samuel Thorn.

In 1839 Mr. Osborne married Elizabeth Phinney Hartwell, of Circleville, following which he returned to Nor-

walk, and was treasurer of the Wabash railroad until 1858, when he came again to Toledo to resume the practice of law. He associated himself with General Wager Swayne, now of New York, and upon General Swayne's removal from Toledo, entered into a partnership with his nephew,



HON. JOHN R. OSBORNE.

Mr. Alex. L. Smith. His sight began to fail about fourteen years ago, which forced him to give up active work, but he continued in the harness. About seven years ago he was stricken with paralysis and retired from the scenes that had known him so long. He was earnest and ac-

tive—so long as strength permitted—in the work of Christian advancement, both at home and abroad. He was one of the organizers of the Adams Street Mission and of Westminster Presbyterian church—of this latter he was an active member up to the time that his physical infirmities debarred him. His services as elder and as a prominent attendant at all the stated meetings of his church are a sacred memory. He at times represented the Maumee Presbytery in the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church, in which he was always assigned and performed honored work—and his character as a Christian gentleman and a Christian worker in the city of Toledo was one of the noblest. His time, his talents and his money were always freely given in behalf of every good work, no matter whether under the auspices of his own well loved church or not. He was active in the organization and was the first president of the Soldiers' Memorial Association of Toledo. He was an esteemed citizen, whose taking off will occasion a feeling of deep regret in the hearts of all who knew him and his works. To quote the words of Rev. S. G. Anderson, who conducted the funeral service: "No words of mine can pay the tribute the world owes the example left by this man. His life is an eulogy in itself, and nothing I could say would half express what such a life as this friend lived each day means to those who knew him. He left to us all a memory never to be forgotten as the years go by, and a beautiful example of Christian character."

MEMORIAL

OF

SAMUEL M. YOUNG, ESQ.

Another of the comparatively early residents of the Valley has exchanged the earthly for the life eternal. Samuel M. Young, Esq., passed away on the first of January, 1897, at the ripe age of 90 years. He was born at Lebanon, New Hampshire, December 29th, 1806. I have said above that he was a comparatively early pioneer, and that expression is used to denote the contrast between the immigrants hither from 1815 to the period of the greatly increased population beginning about 1830.

Mr. Young arrived at the shore of the Maumee river in 1834. He was ferried across to Miami in the horse boat where he met Mr. Hubbell, who was then a hotel keeper in a brick residence on the bank of the river a little above Fort Miami. The result of that acquaintance was an engagement as school teacher, for his intellectual capabilities and preparation for the law represented all the capital of the youthful New Englander. Mr. Young's immigration to the West was one of thousands, and illustrated a simple problem, that the young men of New England were increasing more rapidly, at that period, than could find profitable employment in the slow growth of its commerce and traffic. No railways had been projected to develop resources, enhance values and increase the elements for popular support. The West is greatly indebted to New England for great numbers of bright and capable young men like Mr. Young, who have stamped their home characteristics of enterprise, industry, economy and thrift upon their newly chosen vicinities.

But few of these immigrants equaled the subject of this memoir in the equipments of intellectual and physical capability. His was a tall, athletic and manly form, with a mind far exceeding the average, and thoroughly trained by education and the study of his profession. It was a bright and important accession to the population of his adopted city. He was soon chosen County Auditor at the organization of this county. At the same time he opened a law office where he began the practice of his profession. In 1838 Morrison R. Waite also came to Maumee, and after the study of law with Mr. Young, the firm of Young & Waite was organized, and at once the firm became one of the leading law firms on the river. In 1852 the firm opened an office in Toledo, as the county seat had been removed thence. In 1855 Mr. Young embarked in the banking business in Toledo, and soon after retired from his law practice. In 1860 he purchased the square between 13th and 14th streets, with its residence, to which he made important additions and where his life was closed.

Our friend was largely identified with the organization of the Cleveland & Toledo and the Columbus & Toledo Railways. In connection with Mr. A. L. Backus he built a large grain elevator and was connected with the grain commission business for years. He was associated with others in the building of the Boody House hotel, and was the president of the company. He had large and important interests in the Toledo Gas Company and was its president for years. During most of this period and until a few years before his death he continued the banking business here. The grasp of his mind was illustrated by his ordaining success in all these enterprises. Under the outward signs of a quiet and unostentatious manner our friend developed capacities of mind of the highest rank.

A long life like that of Mr. Young in one community

leaves upon it an index and impression of character. It is a source of satisfaction to recall some of these elements developed by him. He was a reticent but thoughtful man, and capable of originating and studying out his own plans of life. His patience and charity for those with whom he differed was a marked trait. While endowed with the New England habit of investigating the charities that appealed to him, his gifts to them and the church were generous. No meanness characterized him. He was a noble and worthy son of an eminent and influential New Hampshire family. Of late years he had retired from the activity which had signalized his life on the river, and while the world's affairs move on uninterruptedly without him, great numbers who knew and marked well his life and worth are now sorrowing at his passing away.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MRS. ANGELINE N. YOUNG.

Mrs. Young came to Maumee as a child in 1825 and grew up there to womanhood. She was married at an early age to Samuel M. Young, Esq., a young attorney of that village, who had immigrated there from New Hampshire. The family resided at Maumee until 1860 when they removed to Toledo, and into the residence where her earthly life was ended. She was the mother of six children, but the discipline of great sorrow was hers in the loss of four of them, two in early life and two in a matured and splendid manhood, and again in the death of her husband, with whom she had lived nearly 56 years. For a long period Mrs. Young has been a social leader in Toledo, and her gracious and cordial hospitality was a charm to all who were privileged to participate in it. Her influence was of a quiet nature but was always ranged on the side of what was purest and best in our social and religious life, and the close of her career is a distinct and positive loss. How well and faithfully and lovingly she has fulfilled the duties of wife, mother and devoted Christian.

Mrs. Young passed away on the 8th of June, 1897, a little more than five months after the death of her husband. One by one the early residents are removed from our earthly sight. The ranks have been largely depleted in the present year.

MEMORIAL

OF

DUDLEY G. SALTONSTALL.

Dudley G. Saltonstall died at his residence, 809 Washington street, Toledo, at 4 o'clock Monday morning, August 9, 1897. The cause of death was old age.



DUDLEY G. SALTONSTALL.

Mr. Saltonstall was born in Philadelphia 89 years ago, but, at an early age, went to Litchfield, Conn. He

came as far west as Cleveland with T. P. Handy, a banker, and in '42 moved to this city, where he engaged in the grain business. He built the first elevator in Toledo, and owned one of the first line of canal boats, as a member of the firm of E. Haskell & Co.

Mr. Saltonstall was the father of Victor Saltonstall, who was accidentally drowned a few weeks ago while on his way to Put-in-Bay. The surviving children are Dudley E., Gurdon Winthrop, William Herbert and Richard. The funeral occurred Wednesday, August 11, at 2 o'clock, from the Church of Our Father, Rev. A. G. Jennings officiating.

Toledo business men keenly felt the loss of Mr. Saltonstall. He was closely identified with the commercial life of Toledo for over half a century. In the 50s he was a member of the dry goods firm of William Bowles & Co., remaining with them until 1871, when he and O. S. Bond established the Merchants and Clerks' Savings Bank. He continued with the bank for twenty years, and Mr. O. S. Bond, who was intimately associated with him, pays the deceased a high tribute for his sterling integrity, upright life and conscientious business methods. Mr. Saltonstall was an example of the rare truth that one may live beyond the allotted span, but need never grow old. His hair was white a score of years ago; his step grew feeble in these later days, but the one trait of his personality that was prominent was the perennial youthfulness of his heart.

MEMORIAL

OF
DAVID S. WILDER.

David S. Wilder was born in 1813 in Winchendon, Worcester County, Mass., and was the son of Abel Wilder, M. D., and Fanny Richardson, his wife, both of Wor-



DAVID S. WILDER.

cester County. He married Chloe H. Verry, of the same

County, in March, 1837, and their golden wedding eleven years ago was an event very pleasantly remembered by their large circle of friends both at home and abroad. Dr. Wilder, his father, was a prominent man in his day—a staunch Abolitionist when such men were in a small minority and needed all the courage of their convictions—an associate of Garrison and Phillips and a whole-souled philanthropist. His eldest son, David, inherited many of his sterling qualities. Whole-souled and liberal and interested in the early growth of Toledo, he has helped by his efforts and with his means to make our city what it is to-day.

He came to Toledo in June, 1851, and was an active business man for many years, retiring from business more than twenty years ago, but has kept an interest in all public affairs, and with his wonderful memory and his clear, well stored mind, has been one of the few left to this generation who could recall the early history of this century, so wonderful in its progress and development.

MEMORIAL

OF

CHLOE HOLBROOK VERRY WILDER.

Chloe Holbrook Verry Wilder was born in March, 1816, in Mendon, (now Blackstone) Worcester County, Mass.



CHLOE HOLBROOK VERRY WILDER.

Her parents, Foster Verry and Rachael Holbrook,

belonged to old and staunch New England families, whose descendants have helped to make our glorious state of Ohio one of the foremost in the Union in everything relating to the progress and elevation of mankind. A devoted member of Trinity church in its early history, prominently identified with all its charities and its social life, and unselfish in her devotion to everything that could promote the happiness of her family and the welfare of those who looked to her for assistance—the few old friends who are now left will recognize that this is but a feeble tribute to her sterling character and helpful life. Calm and unselfish when the hand of affliction has been laid heavily upon her—a devoted wife, mother, grandmother, and now a great-grandmother—her love goes out to all with the same unselfishness, and all those bound to her by the ties of blood or friendship feel that her life is an example and an inspiration.

In the calm enjoyment of their more than four score years, she and her worthy husband, surrounded by “Everything that should accompany old age,” a connecting link between “the world that hardly seems our own” to-day, so wonderful have been its changes, and a reminder that a life spent in the fulfillment of life’s duties brings a blessing to all and influence for all time.

MEMORIAL

OF

HON. S. C. CATELY.

Since our last annual meeting at Antwerp, one of our oldest and most worthy members has been called to his final rest.

Judge Socrates C. Cately was born in the town of New Haven, in Oswego County, N. Y., about 80 years ago. His father was a very poor man, with a large family of children, and young Socrates was "bound out" when about 12 years old to a Col. Heust, a fore handed farmer for those times, till he would be 21 years of age.

He was a faithful and trusty boy, and a change in his wearing apparel was plainly seen soon after he entered upon his apprenticeship with his new master. He worked his time out with Col. Heust, and in 1836 came into the Maumee Valley, where he has since lived, near or quite 58 years. He followed teaming till the Wabash canal was completed, when he followed canal-boating for several seasons. He was prudent, industrious and economical, and in a few years had money to, and he did, buy a tract of wild land in Fulton county. Over 50 years ago he married a Miss Nearing, whose father at one time lived in Texas, Henry county. Soon after his marriage he settled on his land, near Delta, and made a notable farm of it. Mr. Cately was the first probate judge of Fulton county, I believe, and held the office one term only, as the political sentiment of the people was on the wrong side for his re-election.

Something over a year ago he celebrated his golden wedding. He died a few months ago, leaving a widow and children. He was an honored and worthy man and respected by all who knew him.

MEMORIAL

OF

CAPT. W. H. WETMORE.

Capt. W. H. Wetmore was born in Lewis county, in the state of New York, in 1819. He was the son of Stephen and Hannah Wetmore.

Lewis county is situated in the northeast portion of the state of New York, in a cold, snowy region, and enterprising young men there would naturally feel inclined when they arrived at their majority to seek more congenial climes.

Our departed friend and brother did not wait till he was twenty-one, but at the age of eighteen years he left his native heath for the west, as Ohio was thought to be in those days—56 years ago.

Capt. Wetmore for a number of seasons, so he told me, was the master of and sailed a vessel on Lake Erie, and in that way raised the means to buy him a home in Wood county, where he was a prominent, respected and very popular citizen for 56 years. He was an honest, upright, prudent, thrifty, social and an uncommonly active man, with an extensive acquaintance and well liked wherever known.

He came to Wood county in 1837, and in 1842 purchased his farm of John Corwin.

In 1879 he was elected a representative to the General Assembly of this state from Wood county, and re-elected in 1881. During these two terms—the 64th and 65th—he was diligent and watchful of the interests of his constituents, and understood their wants, was untiring to secure them, and did good service. He was one of the

best representatives Wood county ever had in the Ohio Legislature—an honest worker for her good.

In 1883 he retired to his farm, with the intention to lead a quiet life for the remainder of his days, but in 1889 his persistent and many friends induced him to be a candidate for state senator, with William Guyser as his colleague. They were both defeated by John Ryan, of Lucas county, and W. W. Sutton, of Putnam, by small majorities.

Capt. Wetmore's wife died a number of years ago, leaving three children, Mrs. T. B. Oblinger, of Toledo; Mrs. A. A. Copley, of Haskins, and James R. Wetmore, of Toledo, all of whom are living. Capt. Wetmore belonged to Pheonix Lodge, F. and A. M., of Perrysburg, and was a valued member thereof.

I have not the date of his death, as the notice sent me had no date, but it says "Capt. W. H. Wetmore died suddenly yesterday afternoon at his home, about one mile east of Haskins, in Middleton township. Death is supposed to have resulted from heart trouble. He had been in about his usual health up to the time of his demise. Some of the family heard him make an unusual noise, and on going to him found him unconscious, and he immediately expired."

Since his wife's death he has made it his home with A. A. Copley, his son-in-law, where he died. In the death of Capt. Wetmore Wood county has met with an irreparable loss and Maumee Valley Pioneer Association with one of its most genial and worthy members.

I hope this, as well as future obituary notices of deceased members, will be published in all newspapers of this valley.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

ISAAC KARSNER.

Isaac Karsner, a pioneer of the Maumee Valley and a member of this Association, died at Florida, Henry County, November 1, 1891. He was born February 10, 1821, in Harrison county, Va, and in 1830, when Isaac was nine years old, he came to Ohio with his father, who settled on a farm in Columbiana county. In 1840 the decedent came to Henry county and located at Florida, where he resided continuously up to the time of his death; and for over fifty-one years he was one of the leading and prominent men of that village. He came to Henry county a poor boy, when it was a vast wilderness, had his trials, tribulations, disappointments and struggles incident to a new country, heavily timbered as this was. But by his energy, good common sense, firmness and perseverance, he succeeded in life far above the average pioneer. His early life was spent in hard labor. Some thirty years or more ago he practiced medicine. After this he embarked in the mercantile trade, and for several years carried the largest and best stock of goods in Florida, till he sold out, built himself a splendid residence on his large farm of over 200 acres at Florida, moved into it, and therein resided at the time of his death. Mr. Karsner was three times married. In the death of Isaac Karsner Henry county has lost a good citizen and the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association a valued member.

MEMORIAL

OF

CHARLES HORNING.

Charles Horning was born in Bavaria, Germany, about 72 years ago, and died in the spring of 1894. He came to Henry county with his father in the year 1837, and settled in Pleasant township, on the land where he recently died. When Charles Horning came to Henry county, 57 years ago, there were few neighbors, less comforts and conveniences of life and no well improved farms in Henry county. He settled in a dense forest, but lived to see the change in his township from an almost trackless wilderness to richly cultivated fields, owned by thrifty and prosperous farmers.

Mr. Horning was an active, good, safe business man, and for many years was engaged in merchandizing and "tavern keeping," and he accumulated a large property. I have not been furnished with a sketch of his life, and do not know when, where or whom he married or the number of children he left. He has a son who for many years has been a professor of Heidelberg College, at Tiffin; Jacob Horning, a manufacturer and farmer; John H. Horning, a merchant, and Peter Horning, a business man at New Bavaria, where he was born. There were also several girls, but how many I am not advised.

He left his entire estate to his worthy widow, who survives him. Charles Horning was one of the Henry county commissioners 43 years ago, and has held the same office within the last 20 years. He was postmaster for 39 years, for many years a justice of the peace of his township, and has held various other offices of trust, and in all of them discharged the duties thereof with an intel-

ligent fidelity and the entire satisfaction of the people whom he served.

He was also a land surveyor, and was well acquainted with nearly every tract of land in his county. In an early day he was frequently called upon by strangers who wished to purchase, and went with them into the dark and dense forest to show them lands in the market.

Every one who put up at his "tavern," as we used to call it, was well and hospitably treated.

Mr. Horning was a man of commanding influence in his community, and lived long enough to see his sons grow up to be honorable and prosperous men, and his death leaves a missing link in business circles not easily filled.

CAPT. CHARLES A. ROWSEY.

Capt. Charles A. Rowsey, a well-known pioneer resident of Toledo celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday on Friday, August 19th. Capt. Rowsey settled in Toledo when he was in his young manhood—being 37 years of age—that was in 1852. His birthplace is located in the celebrated Shenandoah Valley, at Staunton, Augusta County. In 1862 he responded to his country's call for defenders and was largely instrumental in raising and organizing Co. D, of the 67th O. V. I., and entered the field as captain of that company, and took part in the battle of Winchester, Va., March 23rd, 1862, and in the valley campaign of that year.

No one of the citizens of Toledo holds a higher place in the esteem of their neighbors for honest worth and sturdy manhood than does Capt. Rowsey. Of him it can be truly said that his word is as good as his bond.

Mrs. Rowsey, to whom he was married in 1838, died in 1889. One year previous to her death, with her husband she celebrated their golden wedding. Two sons, both deceased, and seven daughters have blessed their union. One of the sons was the well-known and well-beloved physician, W. F. Rowsey, whose skill in healing was so generously exercised among the needy poor, and was sought by a very large body of the more favored citizens.

Capt. Rowsey's declining days are crowded with memories of the most blessed character, and his face and bearing reflects the source and cause of most of them.

FIRST MAYOR OF WATERVILLE.

J. E. Hall, one of the old and respected residents of Waterville, Lucas County, where he has made his home for over three score years. For a quarter of a century of



J. E. HALL.

this time he conducted a tailoring establishment, after which for twenty years he was engaged in general merchandising. In 1860 he erected a two-story building on the canal, where he carried on his trade. For one year he served as Mayor of Waterville, when he first came to

the place, and under Pierce's administration was appointed Postmaster, and served as such for twenty-one years. He has also been Township Clerk and Member of School Board.

Our subject is a native of Portage County, Ohio, having been born April 18th, 1816. His Parents were Joel and Betsy (Smith) Hall. His father was born in Tolland, Mass., and died in 1828, aged 52 years. His early days were spent on a farm in his native state, but in 1815 he emigrated to Ohio, settling in Charlestown, Portage County, having, in partnership with his brother, traded his Massachusetts land for property in the Buckeye State.

Twelve children were born to Joel and Betsy Hall, but of the number two are living. In order of birth they are as follows: Claeson, Smith, Lucindai Judson, Minerva, Joel, Pamela, Chauncey, Edwin, Joseph E., Julia, wife of H. A. Moulton, of Vermont; and Hewell C., late of Whitehouse. Joseph E., and his sister Julia are the only survivors of the family.

Our subject spent his early days in farming during the summer season, and attended the district schools of the neighborhood in the winter terms until he reached his 13th year. Going then to Ashtabula, Ohio, he began serving an apprenticeship at the tailor's trade, and gave his time thereto for the next five years. In 1836 he came to Lucas County, and opened a tailor shop at Waterville. About 1880 he sold out his business interests, and has since passed his time quietly in his pleasant home, which has sheltered him for many years. He has held the office of Treasurer of our Association for many years. He has been a Republican since the breaking out of the civil war. Religiously, he has long been identified with, and a liberal contributor to the Methodist Episcopal Church for over 40 years. The lady who has for over 50 years shared the joys and sorrows of Mr. Hall's career was be-

fore her marriage Miss Jane Dee, a daughter of James and Abigail (Bogue) Dee. The ceremony which united the lives of our subject and wife was performed September 12th, 1837. They had born to them two daughters, Pamelia C., August 13th, 1841, and Temperance L., June 27th, 1850. The elder daughter became the wife of J. L. Pray, and died April 4th, 1881, leaving three children. The younger daughter is still living with her father. Mrs. Hall departed this life September 17th, 1889, deeply mourned by the family and the friends she had made during a long and unselfish life.

Mr. Hall's activity is somewhat impaired, but he is still looking after his business which he has narrowed to an easy and concise management.

M. D. P.

PHILLIP BOYER.

Phillip Boyer was born in Greencastle, Franklin County, Pa., in 1815, came to Tuscarawas County, Ohio, in 1835, his trade being that of a miller. He remained there three years and went to Zanesville, and after following his trade for a short time went to Akron. In 1846 he came to Toledo, and from there he removed to Waterville in 1851 and took charge of the Pekin Mills, which were owned by L. L. Morehouse, where he has spent the greater portion of his active life. The mills have changed hands a number of times, Mr. Boyer being always transferred with the property, and it may be said to his credit that much of the high reputation borne by the Pekin Mills can very properly be ascribed to his efficient work.

He has retired from active business and enjoys the fruits of a well spent life.

JOHN G. ISHAM.

John G. Isham was born in Schoharil County, New York, December 9th, 1815, came to Toledo in 1837 and after visiting several surrounding towns, among them being Ft. Wayne and Monroe, he engaged in the dry goods business at the latter place with J. C. Miller, and soon after disposed of his stock and joined the engineer corps of the Michigan Southern Railroad.

In February, 1840, he came to Waterville where he met McCagie Barker, an old acquaintance from the then far East, who had the contract for completing Section 29 of the Miami and Erie canal. This section lay between the Hutchinson farm and Maumee. Mr. Isham became foreman. From this on he became identified with the canal interest, holding many positions of trust, the last being that of Superintendent of the Northern Division of the Miami and Erie canal.

LIEUTENANT O. G. BALLOU.

Orson Gilbert Ballou was born in Waterville, Ohio, September 15th, 1835.

His boyhood was spent upon the farm. In July, 1862, he enlisted in the service of his country becoming a member of Co. F, 100th Regt., O.V. I., and soon after was made a lieutenant. On September 8th of 1863 a part of the regiment was sent to Limestone Station where he was captured by the confederates and hurriedly sent to Richmond, Va., and was placed in Libby Prison. He died the 6th of February, 1864, from exposure and starvation.

His is one of the many cases of unwritten history of the horrors of Southern military prisons.

SARAH HALL.

Sarah Hall was born in Cocksakie, Green County, New York, August 22nd, 1817; removed with her parents to Waterville in the fall of 1836, where she has since resided.

She was never married, but has given her services to the relief of suffering humanity for miles around. The cognomen, "Aunt Sarah," by which she is familiarly called, is a household phrase, and while the infirmities incident to old age are struggling for the mastery, still Aunt Sarah's noble deeds are not forgotten.

JOHN A. CONWAY.

The Association is very much pleased to present in this issue the genial and well-known features of a Maumee Valley pioneer octogenarian in the person of Mr.



JOHN A. CONWAY.

John A. Conway, who was born at Poughkeepsie, New York, December 25th, 1816. This will make him 82

years of age the 25th of December next. His father, John Conway, came to this country from Ireland and settled near Utica, N. Y., in 1812 and established the first woollen factory in that section. He died in 1824 when the subject of this sketch was but eight years of age. Young Conway came to Ohio in 1837 and was engaged in the carriage business for a time at both Dayton and Columbus. He came to Toledo in 1860 and established himself in the carriage manufacturing business in a building which stood on Summit street where the Meilink Furniture Co's store is now located. In 1864 he went into the restaurant business and in the manufacture of tonics. He has been twice married—first to Miss Judith Williams in 1849—she died in 1873. His second wife was Harriet Dowd, of Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. Conway live a quiet life respected and loved by all who know them. They have no children. Mr. Conway is a devoted Odd Fellow and has been a member of Columbus Lodge No. 9, of Columbus, Ohio, since 1849. He is also a member of Columbus Encampment No, 6. "May he live long and prosper" is the wish of his many friends.

MRS. MARY ANN BONNY WHITE.

Mrs. Mary Ann Bonny White was born at Palermo, Waldo County, Mass., September 22nd, 1805. Her father's name was Andrew Bonny and her mother's name was Mary Balcom. Mary Ann Bonny was married to Joseph White in Palermo, now a part of Maine, in 1822. They moved to Ohio in 1842, settled in Richland County in the Fall of the same year, and at a cost of \$101 they moved to Lucas County; arrived at Maumee October 1st, Sunday, moved to the neighborhood in which they now live and moved in with Mr. Dyer.

Mr. White's father was a soldier in the war of the Revolution and defended the flag at the battle of Bunker Hill. Joseph served in the war of 1812 in Capt. Moses Burleigh Company and Lt. Col. John Cummings' Regiment raised at Palermo and served at Belfast, Maine. Joseph and Mary Ann White had one son and six daughters. The son, Andrew, went to sea and was not heard from afterwards. The daughters Nancy (Knapp), Milley, Mary Ann (Colburn), Olive (Cox), Elvira, Francis (Russel). Mary Bonny White belonged to Calvinist Baptist Church in Maine, there being no church of her choice in Ohio she had no membership here.

Mr. White was a brick mason by trade. He cleared the farm and brought it to its present state of cultivation where Mrs. Bonny White now resides.

MRS. MARY ANN KEELER.

Mary Ann (Demuth) Keeler was born in the year 1816, May 1st in the Mohawk Valley in the state of New York, about 30 miles from Albany on a farm.

Her father, Ranatus Demuth was born in Pennsylvania, and was a cabinet maker by occupation. He was a member of the New York militia, and defended the United States flag at Sackett's Harbor against the British. They moved from the Mohawk Valley to Lockport. There she married Mr. David Keeler January 1st, 1836 from whence they moved to Richland County, Ohio, where ten children were born to them. About 50 years ago they moved from Richland County to Providence Township, Lucas County, where Mr. Keeler followed farming and threshing. He died in 1870.

There are two sons and five daughters now living. Her son, Samuel, died November 7th, 1862, at Jackson, Tenn., of disease, and was buried at Chattanooga. Mrs. Keeler has been a resident of Whitehouse for about 18 years, and is enjoying good health at the age of 82.

ADAM BLACK.

Among the actual surviving pioneers of the Maumee Valley we are pleased to refer to Mr. Adam Black, of Monclova, Lucas County. He was born April 23rd, 1811, in Fayette County, Pennsylvania. He came with his parents, William and Anna (Bails) Black to Wayne County in 1826. Mr. William Black, his father, was a soldier and served with Gen. Wm. H. Harrison at Fort Meigs. He died at the age of 52 and was buried in Holmes County. Mr. Adam Black came to Lucas County in 1827 and later settled on the land now comprising his homestead, on which he has lived since 1836. He married Miss Anna Bails in Monclova May 26th, 1836, and has raised a family of nine children—six sons and three daughters—Catherine, Sarah, John, William, James, Madison, Emanuel. Died in infancy: George B., Adam M. and Lydia A.

Mr. Black has been diligent and useful in his neighborhood, has helped to subdue a wild country, and, like so many others, has made a beautiful homestead out of the natural forest. He has held positions of trust and responsibility—has served his neighbors as well as his family, and is enjoying the peace of a well spent life. He has usually voted the democratic ticket, and his church associations are with the Disciples. He is enjoying excellent health at the age of 87.

LIFE AMONG THE INDIANS IN THE MAUMEE VALLEY.

BY

JOHN COWDRICK, OF NAPOLEON.

About April 1st, 1831, my father, Joseph Cowdrick, and wife with four children, of which I was the oldest, left Cedar Creek, Ocean County, New Jersey, for the Maumee, then the far west. With their household effects loaded onto a two horse covered wagon, traveling as was the custom then, bunking on the floor at the taverns along the road, doing our own cooking, etc. The journey occupied about one month's time. We emerged from the Black Swamp, landing at Perrysburg, May 5th, 1831. The appearance was most beautiful. We crossed the Maumee over to Maumee City and proceeded down the river to Presque Isle and got permission to stay a short time with an old man by the name of Parsons, who was living alone. The streets of Maumee seemed alive with Indians, in every conceivable style of attire, some extremely gay and rich, others just the opposite. The flats along the river were dotted with fish shanties, the fishermen spreading their seines to dry; the piles of undressed fish shining in the sun on one hand, and the young corn with background of forest on the other, formed a scene on that beautiful May morning that was very picturesque, if not enchanting, and which made a lasting impression on the memory. In a short time we moved up to Waterville where my father worked at wagon making with Mr. Eberly, who is now living at Portage, Wood County, this State.

About three years since at a meeting of the pioneers at the Fallen Timbers battle ground, a man said that he rode a horse through the river along in the thirties and

that the fish were so numerous in these ripples that his horse stepped on and killed many, the fish being so crowded in the shallow water that they could not get away. This was referred to a few days later in Napoleon as a capital fish story. Another citizen present, well known, averred that along about 1840 he was a passenger on a side wheel steamer, and that near the mouth of the river she encountered a school of fish so thick as to stop the action of the paddle wheels, and the steamer could not move until the fish had scattered. The gentleman no doubt is ready to verify it if called to do so.

The Indians were quite an interesting study for the "new comer," and an important factor in the fur trade. The Ottawas had a village about ten miles up the river from Maumee City on their twelve miles square reservation, where they staid in the summer and early fall, raising corn and drying sufficient for their winter's hunting expedition. With fishing, selling baskets, berries and honey to the white settlers, some on the trail to and from Maumee, they all seemed to be full of business.

They would always, either going or returning, stop at Turkeyfoot Rock on what is known as Wayne's Battle Ground, and offer their homage to the Indian Chief Turkeyfoot, who was shot in the battle with Mad Anthony Wayne, and expired while leaning on this rock cheering his braves to the last. They would put whiskey and tobacco around the rock, and cry the most freely when the most drunken.

When at their villages during the summer the Indians would bring to trade with the whites, huckleberries, strawberries, plums, apples, honey, baskets (of small size) painted in gay colors, of their own make from roots and bark, done by the squaws, whose ingenuity was wonderful, especially so in the making of moccasins trimmed with braided porcupine quills. The berries were carried in a mocock made of bark shaped like a handbox, holding

nearly a half bushel, two of these, one on either side of the pony, the squaw on her pack saddle (astride) with her papoose tied with its back to a board, pinioned fast on her own back, while the motion of the pony gave the child a perpendicular "jig-it-a-jig," which was amusing. The mother would stand the papoose board against the side of a house or room while trading, seeming not concerned about the baby, who seldom cried or laughed. They were pretty little things, and as Mrs. Parthington would say "Humane Beings." The Indians would often bring to sell a pair of venison hams, lying across his pony, not caring that his bare thighs were in contact with the meat; the trader would take them all the same.

The Indians would quickly discover a stranger, and when meeting one would ride up squarely before him and say in broken tongue, "where you go?" mention name of any place ahead of you, and they would let you go on your way, perhaps to meet with the same kind of annoyance again. They usually carried in their belt tomahawk and knife. They always traveled single file, one after another, and the trails about the villages were worn down deep along the hillsides, one-half or two feet in depth. When leaving a temporary camp they would leave some dried meat and parched corn for a hungry Indian when one or more came that way, which would show that they had had good luck in hunting while there. The Indians would walk right in among the goods when trading, and the trader must not object or they would be scottish (mad). They would not steal unless very hungry, and then would take no more than they would eat at the time. When coming into a house in cold weather they would turn their feet away from the fire so as not to warm their moccasins, as they would keep them cold or frozen, or they would have wet feet. When the Indian became hungry he would tighten his belt, if more hungry, would button up another hole. Sometimes he would become very slim.

When after deer they would by this means with little to eat run all day. They did not hunt much on horse-back; they hampered their ponies by tying the fore legs together with a bark braided rope, leaving a space between so they could stand easily, and they would hop about with ease and were in no danger of becoming entangled.

About the first of October the Indians would leave their villages along the river for the hunting grounds—the great unbroken forest westward along the banks of the Turkeyfoots, and now comprising the greatest part of Henry and Fulton Counties. They took nothing along for horse feed, as the ponies could well subsist on the rich grass growing in the swales; as for the Indians themselves, the dried corn was their bread and the wild game their meat.

In the spring the Indians would come from their hunting grounds to their sugar camps along the river and creeks. Here they would make maple sugar, using bark peeled from the trees for troughs; they would also construct some very beautiful canoes from the same kind of material, each family occupying one canoe when traveling. In the larger boats cargoes of fur and sugar were taken as far north as Detroit, where they found a ready market. Indian syrup was supposed to be well cleansed, as they boiled their game in the sap, and small bones were frequently found in the sugar. At one time a land-seeker at a tavern while at the table removed the skull of a chipmunk from the sugar bowl with his spoon. In the spring-time these fleets of bark canoes would run the rapids safely with their rich cargoes and happy occupants, returning to their villages about the different rapids with their apple trees (these trees were supposed to have been planted by Johnnie Appleseed, as well as the groves of wild plum), the season of fish and berries, and honey and basket-mak-

ing, for barter with the whites. With the Indian the apple was considered marketable as soon as the seeds were formed.

Spring and summer were the times of festivities with the Tawas. Their dances were to them great events. On these occasions some of their fleetest ponies were used to go to Maumee for whiskey, and if the case was very urgent two Indians would occupy one pony, one to navigate the horse, the other to carry the skins containing the whiskey. The animals were urged through the ten miles and return at a rate of speed which proved them to have both speed and endurance. At this time the Indians, all members of the several families, including dogs, went about the 1st of June of each year to Malden, Canada, and received an annuity or pension, granted them as allies of the Canadians in the war of 1812, between the United States and Great Britain, consisting of camp equipments, guns, blankets and silver trinkets of various kinds. One thing among these, very conspicuous, was a plug hat with many silver bands around it; this was worn exclusively by the aristocratic squaws. One never saw an Indian with a plug hat on.

The Indians were generally friendly to the whites, but sometimes troublesome when drunk. Have heard an old squaw boast of having carried fagots to burn General Crawford. But if you would talk to them of Mad Anthony Wayne, they would at once become serious and peaceable, for they feared he would rise from the dead and punish them. In this summer of 1831, at Waterville, an Indian tried to get into the house to kill my mother. William Pray helped to hold the door, the Indian meanwhile stabbing it with his long knife. My father came to the rescue. The Indian thought my father had whipped and abused him previous to this, but when the Indian chief explained to him that he was mistaken, that another man had whipped him and not my father, he was all right, and

afterwards came to our cabin in the woods, where he got some food and slept by the fire until morning, with a knife and tomahawk by him, and showed no inclination to do harm. Generally when there was trouble with the Indian the white man was equally to blame.

It was the custom with the Indians before leaving the village to go to Maumee, or Acabaugwak (Ft. Meigs), to appoint one of their number to remain sober until their return, as they anticipated a high time.

On this occasion the lot fell upon a young squaw. Upon their return homeward they (a dozen or more) stopped under a shade tree near Waterville to have a pow-wow and more whiskey. Other boys and myself followed up for sightseeing, and soon discovered that they were mad and showed signs of fight. The young Indian woman, being the only sober one among them, quickly twitched the knife from the belt of each Indian and put them in her blanket or bosom; they soon grasped for their knives, but found them not. They seemed greatly enraged, but made no attempt to attack the squaw, who stood with arms folded, faithful to the trust reposed in her. They soon calmed down and moved on toward the village.

In the fall the newcomers, as they called us, began to shake every day, every alternate day and sometimes every third day, the latter being the worst form of ague and the hardest to break. Not one of the family was able to help the other to a drink of water. The two physicians, White and Conot, could not visit their patients very often, their territory extending over such a broad area. It seemed little use to take calomel or quinine while the atmosphere was full of malaria, the rank vegetation almost checking the flow of low water in the river. The diet of the sick too often consisted of fish and corn-bread, drinking spring or river water with the wrigglers strained out—oh, the suffering, from want of suitable nourishment!—no lemons, no

fruit. One old man declared that he shook so with ague that he grasped the rungs of the chair, and, holding up his feet, the chair would hop all over the room with him. But it was soon too serious a matter to joke over. My mother baked bread from flour brought from Monroe, Mich., and carried a loaf four miles to Mr. Hedge's family. (They afterwards lived in the stone house on Wolf Rapids, now erroneously called by some the Old Mission Building.) The family were all sick, and needed proper nourishment more than medicine. It cost 25 cents postage on a letter, and if the postage was not prepaid it was often difficult to raise the amount. A man now well known in Napoleon (John Wilson), who came here later on, was compelled to leave a letter in the office a long time for want of 45 cents to pay postage—and the letter was from home, in the old country.

WM. HENRY SHEPHERD.

Wm. Henry Shepherd (every one calls him "Harry" Shepherd) is past 85 years old. Born February 11th, 1813 in Marietta, Ohio.

His father, Daniel Shepherd, came from New England. His mother, Comfort Webb Shepherd was born in Clarksburg, Va. He is one of a family of 14 children, eight of whom lived to be very old.

Matilda died at the age of 87, Elizabeth at 88, Martin at 89, Nutter at 77, Daniel at 84, Stephen at 72 and Sylvester at 66.

All these were buried in Henry County, near Grand Rapids, Ohio. Harry is the only one of the family living. The other brothers and sister died at various places and ages. W. H. Shepherd, our subject, was married at Marietta, O., March 25th, 1835, to Ellen Conner. To them were born five children while living in Athens County. He came to Wood County with his family in 1854. His daughters, Cynthia and Katherine are still living at home with their father.

His sons, who were the support of the parents, never returned from the war of the rebellion. Ben was in the 68th O. V. I., and was killed in battle. Dan and Ed were in the 100th O. V. I.

Dan took sick and died at Knoxville, and Ed was killed by very poor grub at Andersonville. Mr. Shepherd draws a "dependent pension" to support him in his old days. His eyesight is failing and he is beginning to show his age.

He always was a Whig and Republican and voted for W. H. Harrison and for his grandson, Ben Harrison.

JAMES WHELAND.

James Wheland is 80 years old. Born in Oxford Township, Tuscarawas County, Ohio, on the bank of the Tuscarawas river. He had five brothers and five sisters. He is the fourth one of the family of 11 and only two of his brothers are now living, both in Tuscarawas County, where they were born, and both younger than himself.

On February 24th, 1842, Mr. Wheland married Miss Mary Stocker. They have four children, all living. Sophia Sheffield, born May, 1844; Benjamin, born 1847; Joseph B., born December 12th, 1850; and Elizabeth Bortle, born July 31st, 1854, all living at Grand Rapids, Ohio.

He never lost any of his family. He has five grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. He tells many stories of wolves, deer and almost unbroken forest as he first remembers Tuscarawas County. Plows with wood mouldboards and flails have improved into the steel riding plow and the separators and clover hullers. He saw the first boat ever run on the Ohio canal, they called it "Henry Clay." He also saw them build the Pan Handle railroad.

Mr. Wheland takes great interest in all the new improvements and developments. He has never been out of the great state of Ohio and perhaps will remain here until he is called away to "that beautiful land."

He enjoys good health for his age and is good company. He lives two miles south of Grand Rapids and is very highly respected by all who know him. He has always voted Democratic and has been a member of the United Brethren church for many years.

NEARLY A NONOGENARIAN.

Mr. Lewis Eastwood, of Waterville, is an active witness of the healthful atmosphere of the Maumee Valley. For sixty-six years he has enjoyed the vigorous and rigorous seasons of this locality. He was a son of John and Polly (White) Eastwood, and first saw light in Rensselaer County, State of New York, Jan. 26th, 1809. His father spent his early life at sea. After "A life on the ocean wave" of ten years, his father married, then at the age of 21, and took up his shipbuilders' trade and earned enough money to purchase a farm, and became a farmer. Lewis' mother died while he was an infant.

He came to Waterville, Lucas County, in 1832, and in 1834 and 1835 he was constable of Waterville. He was married to Miss Amanda M. Hall in 1838. Mr. Eastwood was engaged in teaching school in the village among the very early teachers. He was also engaged in gardening on the grounds now occupied by cottage homes, and was a good mechanic, having built the first gothic residence in the community. He also built the Union Hotel, where he kept hotel for 29 years; a portion of the time also kept groceries. During the active canal times, when "Doyle & Dickey's" Packet line was the "rapid transit," his patronage was quite brisk, and an air of activity prevailed that has not been since the cruel interposition of the Wabash railroad. Mr. Eastwood was quite prominent in bee culture and wrote numerous articles on apiary.

He was blessed with five children, two sons and three daughters. His eldest daughter, Ellen, married Mr. Geo. Lattcham, and is living near the homestead, near Waterville. John became a soldier in the war of the rebellion

and served in the Fourteenth O. V. I. from April to August, in 1861, and through the service of the One Hundredth O. V. I. After the war he took up the jewelry business, lost his health and died at Hillsdale a few years since. Angeline married Mr. Oscar W. Ballou, and is living on a fine fruit farm at Waterville. Asa also became a soldier, and served in a New York Battery of Light Artillery in the war of the rebellion, and now is on the homestead, making the home of the venerable subject of our sketch. Mrs. Eastwood died at this home several years ago.

Mr. Eastwood was a promoter of patriotism and encouraged integrity. In politics he was a Whig, and later a Republican.

Mr. and Mrs. Eastwood were among the earliest communicants of the Presbyterian Church, and Mr. E. keeps up his faithful attendance when health and circumstances permit.

But few men have lived to see the development of a wild country to a greater degree than Mr. Eastwood. The following communication was received by our former secretary about three years ago:

WATERVILLE, O., May 22, 1896.

MR. DENISON B. SMITH, TOLEDO, O:

DEAR SIR—With regard to reminiscences of early pioneer life in the Maumee Valley, I will relate the following from actual experience, not hearsay. At the time of the dispute about the boundary between Michigan and Ohio, a company was raised in Waterville to go and fight the Michiganders. A meeting was held on the public square, then occupied as a mill yard. Col. Van Fleet, who was in command, mounted a saw log and made a speech, in which he hoped to see patriotism enough by volunteers so he would not have to resort to the draft.

The greatest valor displayed by that company was said to be the storming of a warehouse and capturing a barrel of whiskey, with which some of the volunteers covered themselves with glory. I was one of those that stayed at home, subject to the draft, which happily was not needed, as the war was very short.

But Ohio thought her rights had been invaded, and she ought to show proper resentment, so at the next term of court, held at Perrysburg, the grand jury was instructed to find bills of indictment against a number of Michigan people who had invaded the disputed territory. I was a member of that grand jury, the only one left. I was the youngest one, and just 60 years ago. I came to this place in 1832, with not much but honest intentions and what Alexander Pope called "A dangerous thing." I know of no man who was active at the time now living.

In my case I have exhibited a weak and puny child, a blind boy from 9 to 14, a sickly youth, a weakened manhood and a vigorous old age.

Now what is left for me but to—

Hope humbly, then with trembling pinions soar,
Wait the great teacher, Death, and God adore.

I thank you very much for your kind expressions and
patience with me.

Most truly yours,

LOUIS EASTWOOD,

JOHN H. FISHER

Was born in Orleans County, New York, December 17, 1818, and came to Toledo in 1842. Engaged in canal boating. Came to Grand Rapids and married Charlotte Gruber in 1848. Their golden wedding, celebrated last winter, was the greatest social event ever enjoyed in the vicinity. Mr. Fisher has been engaged in merchandizing, lumbering and farming, and now lives on his beautiful farm adjoining town. His father, Peter Fisher, and his mother, both lived to be 90. His maternal grandmother was 102. One brother, Christopher, lived to be 82. His parents and brother died near Battle Breek, Mich.

Mr. Fisher tells of hunting rabbits and ducks where Toledo now is and saw a deer shot where the Burnett House now stands.

They have one daughter, Mrs. Lillian Williamson, of Bowling Green.

Mr. Fisher delights to tell that he has taken "The Toledo Blade" for 46 years. You don't need to ask his politics. He is a member of the Presbyterian church. Prospects are good for many years of life yet, as he is very active, doing his share of farm work with any of them, and his hair is scarcely turning gray yet.

87 YEARS OLD AND ACTIVE.

Samuel Shaffner makes his home at his daughter's, Mrs. W. A. Kinney, near Grand Rapids, O. Mr. Shaffner was born in Dauphin County, Pa., December 11, 1811. Came to Ohio in 1829, to Crawford County, one mile east of Bucyrus. In September, 1834, he moved to Holmes township, three miles north of Bucyrus, and lived and voted there 50 years. His father was 83 when he died. One uncle and other relatives lived to be 93. His father was married three times. First family nine children, seven living, of which Samuel is one. Four of the seven are in their eighties. The second family was three children, of whom two are living. The third family consisted of nine children, of whom seven are living. So you see out of a family of twenty-one children, sixteen are still living and four of them past 80 years old.

Mr. Shaffner has one brother in Tiffin, O., one in Bloomville, O., one sister in Van Wert and one in Crawford County, at Wingert's Corners.

Mr. Shaffner has spent most of his time near Grand Rapids for the past twenty years with his son, Martin, and later with his daughter, Mrs. Kinney.

He cast his first vote in 1832 for Jackson. How many now living voted for Jackson? Raise your hands.

Mr. Shaffner is strictly temperate and sometimes votes the prohibition ticket. He never uses tobacco, is well, active and can walk farther and faster than most men of 60.

He joined the Methodist Episcopal Church when 21 years old and is a pillar in the church to this day.

83 YEARS OLD AND WELL AND HEARTY.

Mrs. Nancy Sparling has been living near Grand Rapids for 26 years. Her father, William Smith, for many years lived near Loudonville, O., and was well known and very highly respected by all who knew him.

Her grandfather came from Germany and served for seven years in the Revolutionary war.

Mrs. Sparling was born December 1, 1815, near Loudonville, in Holmes county, and married Daniel Sparling. They remained in the same vicinity until 1872 when they came to Grand Rapids. Mr. Sparling died several years ago, but Mrs. Sparling is hale and hearty, always has good health and now weighs over 200 pounds. One daughter, Mrs. Stump, now deceased, weighed 330 pounds, another daughter, Mrs. Stocker, deceased, was only medium or rather under the common size and weight.

She has one son living, Basil (Bez.) Sparling, who is a very successful farmer, and delights in raising the finest stock in the country.

Mrs. Sparling delights in telling of her father, who never went in debt. He never bought anything until he could pay for it. No wonder he was so highly spoken of by every one.

A VETERAN AND MAGISTRATE.

Isaac Brock Snively is 84 years old.

Was born near St. Catherines, Canada, in 1814, and was married October 29, 1836.

Came to Canton, Ohio, in 1838. His second marriage occurred on October 18, 1842. He came to Grand Rapids, Ohio, in August, 1851.

Was a chair and cabinetmaker, and was elected several times justice of the peace. He served three years in Company D., 11th O. V. I. He has a good memory, and can tell many thrilling war stories. He was wounded at the battle of Franklin. He is lame from injury by an army mule falling on him in 1864. Republican in politics. He has been a member of the Presbyterian church for 23 years.

He has three grandchildren living. He is now living with friends near Grand Rapids and draws a pension.

FREDERICK SALTZ.

Frederick Saltz is nearly 83 years old and has lived at Grand Rapids 26 years. He was born in Fairfield County, Ohio, where New Baltimore now stands.

When 16 years old his folks moved to Licking County. At the age of 21 he left home and went to Indiana, and after remaining there two years he came to Adams County and married Katie Neff. They lived in Adams County three years, then went to Fairfield County, where they remained until 1872, when he came to Wood County.

Mrs. Frederick Saltz was born in Fairfield County in 1819 and is nearly 80 years old.

Fred Saltz and Katie Neff were married in 1839 and they raised five children, all still living. Mrs. Bowers, the oldest, born in 1840, lives in Petoskey, O., Minerva Rightley, born in 1842, lives in Morris County, Kansas; Royal B. Saltz, born 1844, lives in Grand Rapids, O.; Clara Mosier, born 1847 lives in Grand Rapids, O., Nora, born 1849, at home with her parents mostly. Mr. and Mrs. Saltz united with the United Brethren Church in 1842 and have always been faithful members and true Christians in every respect. Kind and generous to everybody, no tramp or hungry traveler ever was refused a meal of victuals at their door. *How many can say that?*

Mrs. Saltz is still able to look after her cows and chickens, but Mr. Saltz is getting slow and uncertain of step, and only waiting to get fully ripe before being gathered in. He is a faithful Democrat, only missing one election, the day he was on the road to Wood County. He could not go Greely so he moved that day instead of going to election.

DAVID HOCKMAN.

David Hockman came to Grand Rapids, O., in 1830 with his brother Joseph and each one entered 160 acres in Henry County. They got something to eat at the "Howard House," still standing just east of the town.

Not a tree was cut where the town now stands, unless it was a coon tree. James Donaldson and Emanuel Arnold were the only families on Beaver Creek at that time.

Mr. Hockman was born on a farm where Lancaster now stands, in Fairfield County, Ohio, January 9th, 1813, and is now past 85 years old.

His father, Henry Hockman, lived to be 70 years old and his mother, Rebekah (Dellinger) Hockman, 78 or 80. His brothers Henry and Jacob died at the age of 70 and Joseph 76.

His sister, Katie Hite, lived to be 82 and Lydia Babbitt lived to be 70. Elizabeth, the wife of Jacob Fall, is still living in Missouri, aged 80.

Mr. Hockman married Frances Huber at Lancaster, O., in 1835 and came to Henry County with his family in 1841. His son, Isaac, died when 23 years old, leaving three children, David, Washington and Frances, now living in the oil fields of Wood County. His daughter, Elizabeth, now lives at McClure, Ohio, the widow of Ambrose Cook, who was killed by a train on the railroad track. David Hockman's second wife was Margaret Erven, and they have one daughter, Sadie, now living at Lancaster, Ohio, with her two boys, David and Ray Arnold. Sadie is the widow of the late Prof. D. C. Arnold. David Hackman was a successful farmer and a very good, kind neighbor; too kind to others for his own good. He was a Republican in politics and Presbyterian in religion.

JOHN RINKENBERGER.

Is now 82 years old and lives in Grand Rapids, O. He was born in Wurtumburg, South Germany, October 9th, 1816 and came to America in 1848. He lived in Erie county, Pa., three years; lived in Sandusky county, Ohio, ten years and came to Wood county in the spring of 1862 where he has lived ever since.

His wife died April 6th, 1897. They raised a family of seven children, four of whom are now living. Mrs. Mary Daniel lives in Bowling Green, and has seven children; Mrs. Effie Morris lives in Ottawa, Kansas, and has three children; Mrs. Lizzie Steininger lives in Weston, Ohio, with four children; Mrs. Rebekah Yarnell lives in Steubenville, Ohio.

Mr. Rinkenberger is in fair health for one of his age, reads German without spectacles, but uses them when reading English. He is well educated and is an excellent Bible scholar. He has been a member of the Evangelical Church since 1850 and is a Republican in politics.

ZELOTES SHERBURNE.

The subject of this sketch was born in Wheelock, Vt., May 5, 1818. His ancestors resided at Stonyhurst, in the north of England, and came to America about the year 1700, landing at Portsmouth, N. H. A great-uncle lost his life in the French and Indian war, and his grandfather, James Sherburne, was a soldier of the Revolution, removing to Vermont in 1786. His father, Henry Sherburne, was married to Hannah Dunbar, to whom was born fourteen children, ten of whom reached maturity. His boyhood days were spent among the hills and snowdrifts of Vermont, chopping wood in winter, with only a barley biscuit for lunch, and making maple sugar in spring, and in his twentieth year, in company with his father, came to Ohio, driving four horses attached to a sled the entire distance, the only difficulty being not bare roads, but too much snow. His father bought the farm where the village of Wellington, Lorain County, now stands, where he lived till his death. Zelotes was married in 1848 to Mary R. Brown, and began housekeeping in LaGrange. In 1851 he bought a farm in Pittsfield township, two miles south of Oberlin, and lived there two years, when he moved to Oberlin and lived there a year, working at the carpenter's trade. In 1854 he again moved to Pittsfield, where he lived, farming and making brick till 1861, when he sold out and bought a farm near Rochester depot, where he lived five years, being elected at one time as Justice of the Peace and serving as Assessor. In 1866 he sold his farm in Rochester and removed to Hillsdale, Mich., where he staid three years, removing thence to Ottawa Lake, but, driven from there by ague at the end of nine months, he traded his farm for property in Centerton, Huron Co., O., where, after a three months stay, he removed to Randolph Co., Ind. living there one year and in Jay County two years, and in 1873 again removing to Ohio, landing in Milton Center, Wood Co., where he lived ten years, farming and working at carpentry, also running a sorghum molasses mill in its season. In 1883 he moved to Lucas County, one and one-quarter miles west of Whitehouse, where he still resides. In this county he has served his township (Swanton) as Trustee and Justice of the Peace. He was converted at the age of seventeen, and united with the Free Will Baptist Church, to the principles of which church he still adheres, though being a member of the Methodist Protestant Church at this writing. To Mr. and Mrs. Sherburne were born six children, five of whom are still living: Henry Zelotes, Hattie May, George Wayland, Ransom Brown and John Colby.

The Maumee Valley Pioneer Association has for its fundamental purpose the cultivation of a more intimate knowledge of and an interest in the great events which are of such varied character, that have made the Valley historical, and to more especially perpetuate the memories of the hardy pioneers by whose labors and sacrifices the greater part of our present success in agricultural and commercial pursuits, and of our intellectual, religious and social development have been largely attained. No citizen of the Maumee Valley whose life work has been bounded by the number of years necessary to class him or her as a pioneer but has had some part in making our history what it is. The many quiet, painstaking and faithful lives who have here and there dropped a kind word, or done an unrecorded good deed, have in the aggregate of such, supplied the real substance of the true success we have secured.

During the past year the death record has been enlarged by the names of many of whom this can be said with much emphasis—Many of them were born, reared and died in our Valley and have left sweet memories in the hearts of surviving children and friends that it would not be violating the sanctity of the home to place such memories on record with this neighbor association, many members of which would thereby be enabled to carry with them to the privacy of their homes the written record of lives, from whom they have been long separated by many social changes, so inevitable, as we can all fully testify, in the life of man.

While looking over this records of such, attention has been called to a number of our pioneers who have passed the four-score year life mark and are still with us, whose presence and smile is a benediction to all with whom they come in contact.

The names of those mentioned in this pamphlet are only of such as have come to mind during the few weeks that the matter of mentioning such names has been under consideration and therefore is necessarily very incomplete. It is hoped that before next year we may be supplied with the records of many others.

Anna Jones Lillelund was born in Newport, Monmouthshire, South

Wales, December 12th, 1809. She came to America with her parents in 1832, settling for a time in New York City where she met and was married to Nelson M. Lillelund, in 1836. With her husband she removed to near Dayton in this state in 1841 and to Toledo in 1850 where she has resided continuously since. Her husband died in 1880. Two sons and four daughters, all of whom are living, will perpetuate her memory. An interesting photograph is shown by her of four generations, viz: herself, her daughter, granddaughter and great-granddaughter. Mrs. Lillelund has been from early life an active member of the Methodist Episcopal church, but the catholicity of her Christian spirit is such that the neighborhoods in which she has resided have felt that they had a warm supporter of every Christian work no matter by what denomination it was fostered. Her whole life work has been a benediction to all with whom she has come in contact with. This is particularly marked in her connection with the younger classes with whom she will be as long as life shall last a prime favorite.

Nicholas Neuhausel, Sr., was born January 1st, 1810, in Ober Roden, Hesse Darmstadt, Germany. In the thickly settled portions of Europe many of the tillers of the soil also follow other pursuits. Mr. Neuhausel's father besides being a farmer was a tailor, and he duly instructed and brought up his son to follow that occupation, which he did. There were four brothers and two sisters in the family, three of the brothers in seeking a locality in which to settle for life removed to the south of France, while the subject of our sketch in July 1852, came to America, first settling in Baltimore, Maryland. He had been married previously to Miss Anna Mary Becker in 1833. He came to Toledo in 1858 and has since resided in that city an honored citizen, practicing industry, frugality and all those virtues that help so much to secure obedience to law by the community and love and honor among men.

Five sons and two daughters who are all living and are all residents of Toledo, cheer his old age with their care and attention. Four of the sons constitute the pioneer dry goods firm of Neuhausel Bros. Mrs. Neuhausel, with whom he walked in life for 51 years and with whom he celebrated their golden wedding in 1883, passed

from life to the rewards of the hereafter in 1884. The family is at present one of the largest in this section, consisting, besides the aged parent, of seven children, twenty-two grandchildren and six great-grandchildren, a total of thirty-six. May the aged father be blessed with freedom from pain and have the comforts of a contented mind resulting from a well spent life as long as his days on earth shall be extended.

The names of Mrs. Sarah Chambers Southard, Mrs. Rhoda Southard Dixon, H. J. Hayes, Chas. H. Parsons, Doria Tracy, F. C. Nichols, Joel Kelsey, C. Woodruff, S. F. Dyer, Mrs. Dr. Chase and Nicholas Gilsdorf, all of whom we think are over eighty years of age, came to mind while writing, whose life experiences in the Maumee Valley it would be interesting to read and we hope that their friends will favor the Association with a brief statement of the same.

LIST OF MEMBERSHIP.

Alexander, W. G.	Toledo, Ohio
Andrews, Samuel	" "
Atkins, Rosantha	" "
Abbott, Eunice	" "
Blanchard, Samuel	" "
Bell, Robert H.	" "
Boos, Wm. H.	" "
Blinn, N. D.	" "
Bashare, Milo	" "
Berdan, John	" "
Bloomfield, Robert	" "
Brigham, C. O.	" "
Boice, R. V.	" "
Brigham, Mrs. M. P.	" "
Brigham, Stanley F.	" "
Blodgett, Mrs. Eliza	" "
Bradley, A. B.	" "
Baldwin, Mrs. Maria	" "
Bartlett, Nathaniel	" "
Burdick, Leander	" "
Brumbaugh, H.	" "
Bond, O. S.	" "
Brownlee, A. B., Jr.	" "
Baker, Mary G.	" "
Brainard, W. S.	" "
Chase, Galusha	" "
Colton, Abram W.	" "
Clark, Albert G.	" "
Callahan, M.	" "
Collins, D. A.	" "
Crafts, J. A.	" "
Corlett, Wm.	" "
Conway, John A.	" "
Coghlin, Dennis	" "
Chapin, Edward	" "
Cowdrick, Vien	Auburndale, " "
Contuse, E. C.	" "
Carter, S. S.	" "
Dunlap Thomas	" "
Draper, James	" "
Dyer, Stephen F.	" "
Dowling, P. H.	" "
Englehardt, Jacob	" "
Ensign, W. O.	" "
Eddy, Chas. H.	" "
Eggleston, Mrs. H.	" "
Edgar, John	606 Platt St. " "

Gloyd, Mary E.	Toledo, Ohio
Goddard, Alonzo	" "
Granger, V. W.	" "
Gleason, A. W.	" "
Gardner, Nath.	East Side, "
Hartman, Abraham	" "
Hertzler, Horace	" "
Howard, Mrs. N. M.	" "
Howell, A. D.	" "
Hall, Cecil A.	" "
Hubbard, Franklin	" "
Heime, Jacob E.	" "
Jones, Adelaine	" "
Kelsey, Joel W.	" "
Ketcham, Mrs. Rachel Ann	" "
King, Frank J.	" "
Kountz, John S.	" "
Kenyon, Henry	" "
Kellogg, Joseph G.	" "
Kelsey, Joel H.	" "
Lane, Frank T.	" "
Lindsay, Mrs. S. B.	" "
Lemmon, Reuben C.	" "
Myers, Jas. W.	" "
Marksheffel, C. A.	" "
Moore, John A.	" "
Marx, Guido	" "
Merikel, N. M.	" "
McNally, Jas.	" "
Morehouse, Wm. H.	" "
Mott, Miss Anna C.	" "
Norton, C. W.	" "
Norton, Mrs. M. D.	" "
Neubert, H. G.	" "
Nay, Eccler	" "
Nopper, Christ.	" "
Pelton, A. D.	" "
Parmelee, W. E. Jr.	" "
Pratt, Charles	" "
Pike, Louis H.	" "
Pheatt, Z. C.	" "
Plant, A. H.	" "
Raymond, E. P.	" "
Raymond, Paul	" "
Rowland, W. L.	" "
Romeis, Jacob	" "
Raymer, James	" "
Richardson, I. A.	" "
Robinson, James B.	" "
Romeis, John	" "
Smith, Denison B.	" "
Seaman, Ira K.	" "
Smith, W. H. H.	" "

Snell, A. Z.	Toledo, Ohio
Southard, Thos. J.	" "
Stettiner, Samuel	" "
Spencer, J. M.	" "
Scott, Wm. H.	" "
Scott, Trav. J.	" "
Scott, Frank J.	" "
Smith, E. C.	" "
Stinecamp, Geo. H.	" "
Smith, Mrs. Julia E.	" "
Sisson, Jessie	" "
Secor, Mrs. Frances Peckham	" "
Tiernan, Thomas	" "
Tracy, J. R.	" "
Trowbridge, Anson	" "
Thomer, Henry	" "
Thurstin, W. S.	" "
Thomas, Edwin W.	" "
Tappan, Wm. R.	" "
Van Fleet, J.	" "
VanGuntten, John	" "
VanStone, Thomas	" "
Waite, John A.	" "
Wells, Geo. E.	" "
Woods, Dr. T. J.	" "
Walterhouse, J. W.	" "
Wilcox, Minot S.	" "
Wilby, Emery	" "
West, Charles	" "
Winans, James	" "
Whittaker, C. H.	" "
Whitman, W. H.	" "
Wilcox, Henry	" "
Worden, S. B.	" "
Wilder, David	" "
Wagner, Mrs. Mary C.	" "
Woolson, A. M.	" "
Waggoner, Clarke	" "
Young, Mott W.	" "
Harroun, C. H.	" "
Woodruff, Jeannette	East Toledo, Ohio
Phillipps, P. J.	West Toledo, Ohio
Gerkins, Henry	" "
Reynolds, Geo.	" "
Blanchard, Samuel	" "
Banks, W. R.	Paulding, Ohio
Bordener, Henry	Flat Rock, Henry County, "
Blaker, Sanford G.	Woodville, Wood " "
Converse, N. W.	Elyria, "
Dunlap, Jennie	7880 Broadway, New York City
Donaldson, David	San Antonio, Texas
Fenton, H. C.	Ridgeville, Henry County, Ohio
Freas, George	Okalona " " "

Foster, O. W.	Lamoine, Wood County, Ohio
Hardy, James	Texas, Henry " "
Hardesty, A. F.	Payne, Wood, " "
Hollington, Rev. A.	Delaware, " "
Jones, L. J.	Digby, Wood County, " "
Mathews, C. W.	Lancaster, " "
McCabe, Alex.	Morenci, Mich.
McDowell, Mrs. C. E.	Prairie Depot, Ohio
McMahon, R. W.	Portage, Wood County, " "
Moore, J. P.	Fremont, " "
Myers, J. K.	Ayersville, Defiance County, " "
Peters, B. L.	North Baltimore, " "
Peters, Mrs. Fannie	" " " "
Phillips, Charles B.	Blissfield, Mich.
Rodgers, O. D.	New Haven, Ind.
Rowe, John P.	Vienna, Mich.
Tubbs, W. B.	Tubbville, Ohio
Wilson, Wm. H.	Richfield Center, Lucas County, " "
Williamson, C. W.	Wapakaneta, " "
Willson, Geo. H.	Fort Wayne, Ind.
Whittaker, Wm.	Wauseon, Ohio
Watkins, George	Chicago, Ill.
Whitney, Jos. S.	Jackson, Mich.
White, J. W.	Washington, D. C.
Ballou, Oscar W.	Waterville, Lucas County, Ohio
Ballou, Mrs. O. W.	" " " "
Dodd, Mrs. Mary	" " " "
Eastwood, Lewis	" " " "
Farnsworth, John P.	" " " "
Hall, Joseph E.	" " " "
Hoobler, Geo. W.	" " " "
Pray, Thomas	" " " "
Knaggs, Miss Maria	" " " "
Shertzer, Joseph	" " " "
Van Fleet, William	" " " "
Van Fleet, Mrs. Jane R.	" " " "
Van Fleet, H. Frank	" " " "
Watts, Thomas	" " " "
Edgar, John	Weston, Wood " "
Huber, Henry	" " " "
McDonald, C. W.	" " " "
Shephard, W. H.	" " " "
Atkinson, William	Whitehouse, Lucas " "
Atkinson, Mrs. Louisa	" " " "
Burnett, Geo. C.	" " " "
Butler, Fred A.	" " " "
Doren, John	" " " "
Doran, William	" " " "
Goodman, Michaël	" " " "
Goodman, Mrs. Caroline	" " " "
Pray, Paris H.	" " " "
Pray, M. W.	" " " "
Pray, J. L.	" " " "

Pray, Mary E.	Whitehouse, Lucas County, Ohio			
Poulson, J. H.	"	"	"	"
Rakestraw, Yarnel	"	"	"	"
Sly, Mrs. Martha	"	"	"	"
Andrews, James	Sylvania, Lucas	"	"	"
Cone, Ambrose	"	"	"	"
Harroun, Clara	"	"	"	"
Harroun, Mrs. E. J. P.	"	"	"	"
Warren, W. B.	"	"	"	"
Curtis, Nelson	Swanton Fulton	"	"	"
Fairchilds, Alonzo	"	"	"	"
Love, Rev. N. B. C.	"	"	"	"
Scott, Dr. W. A.	"	"	"	"
White, J. S.	"	"	"	"
White, Mrs. Ellen	"	"	"	"
Watkins, Wells	"	"	"	"
Foster, Joel	Tontogany, Wood	"	"	"
Mawer, Mrs. Thos.	"	"	"	"
Mawer, Thos.	"	"	"	"
Warner, Martin	"	"	"	"
Bowers, George	Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio			
Brooks, William	"	"	"	"
Bowers, James R.	"	"	"	"
Bowers, W. R.	"	"	"	"
Bowers, Mrs. A. C.	"	"	"	"
Cadwallader, Mrs. May	"	"	"	"
Curtis, S. L.	"	"	"	"
Davidson, J. S.	"	"	"	"
Gunn, Edwin	"	"	"	"
Gilson, David	"	"	"	"
Furquson, Mary	"	"	"	"
Hudson, D. P.	"	"	"	"
Hill, Matilda M.	"	"	"	"
Hateley, Daniel	"	"	"	"
Hudson, Harrison	"	"	"	"
Hufning, Julius	"	"	"	"
Huddle, John	"	"	"	"
Hague, S. M.	"	"	"	"
Mory, J. D.	"	"	"	"
Ralrick, George	"	"	"	"
Raiser, Mathias	"	"	"	"
Scribner, Allen B.	"	"	"	"
Shelt, John	"	"	"	"
Stevens, John W.	"	"	"	"
Scott, Robert K.	"	"	"	"
Sentre, H.	"	"	"	"
Tyler, Justin H.	"	"	"	"
VanHynig, Julius	"	"	"	"
Wheeler, Caleb	"	"	"	"
Wilson, D.	"	"	"	"
Williams, L. B.	"	"	"	"
Brown, James K.	"	"	"	"
Leatherman, J.	"	"	"	"

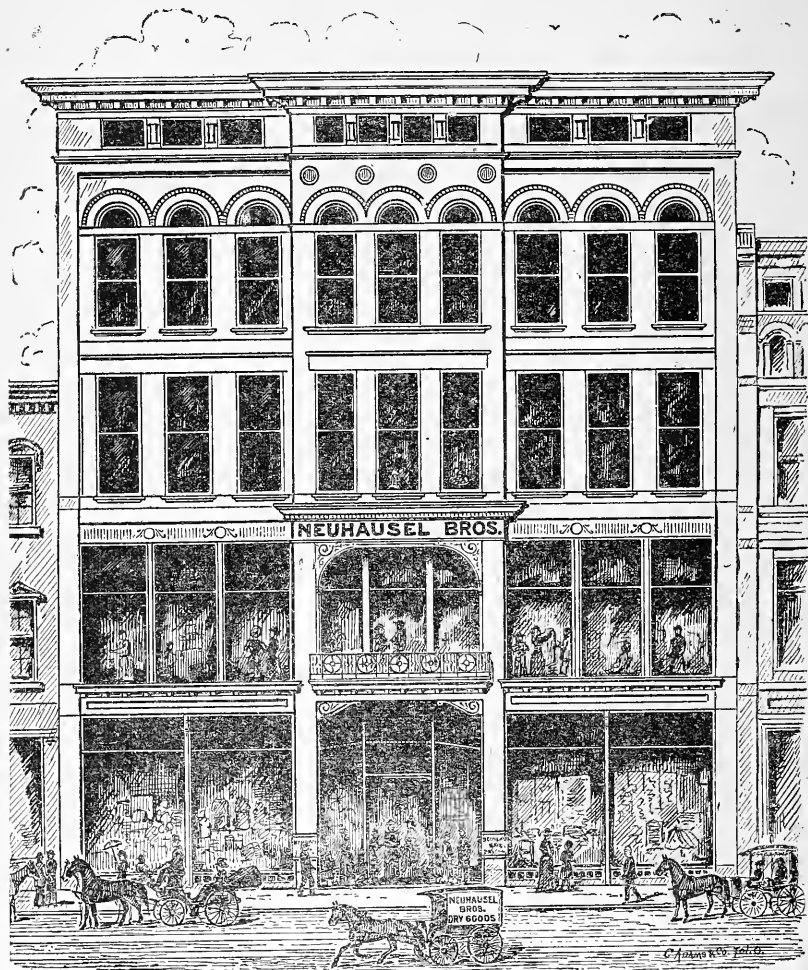
Pontius, B. F.	Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio
Shelt, Sabina	" " " "
Britton, O. J.	Neopolis, Lucas County, Ohio
Keeler, W. H.	" " " "
Crosby, Darwin	" " " "
Baird, C. C.	Perrysburg, Wood County, Ohio
Barlow, Martha	" " " "
Campbell, G. W.	" " " "
Cing, Rudolph	" " " "
Hollenbeck, Francis	" " " "
Hollenbeck, D. K.	" " " "
McKnight, George	" " " "
Pratt, B. F.	" " " "
Peck, Henry E.	" " " "
Powell, Frank	" " " "
Powers, C. A.	" " " "
Perrin, Mrs. Amelia	" " " "
Drummond, Calvin M.	" " " "
Ross, J. W.	" " " "
Ross, Mrs. J. W.	" " " "
Rumler, Estella	" " " "
Spafford, Mrs. Mariah	" " " "
Stubbe, James F.	" " " "
Tuller, E.	" " " "
Thornton, S. B.	" " " "
Warner, H.	" " " "
Weddel, George	" " " "
Ross, Mr. and Mrs.	Hull Prairie, Wood County, Ohio
Tunison, Mrs. John	" " " "
Robertson, Ameleus	" " " "
Croninger, George	Liberty Center, Henry County, Ohio
Foot, Fred	" " " "
Turney, Michael	" " " "
Gunn, Mrs. A. B.	" " " "
Hudson, Isaac	" " " "
Leist, A. C.	" " " "
Lamphier, John	" " " "
Pennock, Edward	" " " "
Russell, W. H.	" " " "
West, John T.	" " " "
Young, C. C.	" " " "
Young, Mrs. C. C.	" " " "
Williams, W. F.	" " " "
Bales, William	Maumee, Lucas County, Ohio
Brown, Mrs. Thomas	" " " "
Blaker, Mrs. Amanda	" " " "
Baker, Mary G.	" " " "
Drummond, C. M.	" " " "
Gunn, Mrs. W. B.	" " " "
Hull, W. R.	" " " "
Kiser, Laura B.	" " " "
Mitchell, Mrs. R. B.	" " " "
Gunn, O. N.	" " " "

Gunn, Mrs. O. N.	Maumee, Lucas County, Ohio
Knaggs, Malinda	" " " "
Walcott, J. M.	" " " "
Wilcox, J. E.	" " " "
Batchelder, Mrs. William	" " " "
Durbin, Thos. W.	McClure, Henry County, Ohio
Sheppard, D. S.	" " " "
Kerr, John W.	Monclova, Lucas County, Ohio
Leaming, Hulda	" " " "
Lose, William	" " " "
Van Fleet, Cornelius	" " " "
Carter, S. S.	Delta, Fulton County, Ohio
Carn, M.	" " " "
Holt, John	" " " "
Merrell, Osias	" " " "
Sargent, A. L.	" " " "
Culberson, Eli	Grand Rapids, Fulton County, Ohio
Judson, A. C.	" " " "
McLain, J. C.	" " " "
Reynolds, James	" " " "
Sterling, Thomas	" " " "
Bucklin, Osman	Grelton, Wood County, Ohio
Johnson, W. C.	" " " "
Yeager, A.	" " " "
Andrews, H. R.	Florida, Henry County, Ohio
Berdner, Mrs. Harvey	" " " "
Berdner, Henry	" " " "
Brubacker, David	" " " "
Bruback, F. N.	" " " "
Bruback, Emily B.	" " " "
Bowen, Jerry	" " " "
Rothenberger, G. F.	" " " "
Scofield, Catherine E.	" " " "
Sisler, Peter	" " " "
Lowry, Samantha A.	" " " "
Weaver, H. S.	" " " "
Weaver, David	" " " "
Bernthistle, H. P.	Haskins, Wood County, Ohio
Garrett, P. F.	" " " "
Garrett, Mrs. Kate	" " " "
Ainsworth, J. N.	Hicksville, Defiance County, Ohio
Fast, H. H.	Holgate, Henry County, Ohio
Gunn, A. D.	Holland, Lucas County, Ohio
Tucker, Albert C.	" " " "
Holloway, C. B.	" " " "
Holloway, Mrs. Mary A.	" " " "
Conley, Michael	Colton, Henry County, Ohio
Gramling, Adam	" " " "
Hardy, Sames W.	" " " "
Love, W. K.	" " " "
Parrott, William	" " " "
Waler, Aaron	" " " "
Waggoner, John B.	" " " "

Waggoner, Simon N.	Colton, Henry County, Ohio
McGarvey, John	" " " "
Arrowsmith, Miller	Defiance, Defiance County, Ohio
Brawn, Mrs. W. A.	" " " "
Brown, Kate O.	" " " "
Brown, F. G.	" " " "
Corwin, Isaac	" " " "
Deamer, B. F.	" " " "
Greenler, J. S.	" " " "
Gurwell, Martin	" " " "
Gurwell, Jacob	" " " "
Hardy, Henry	" " " "
Hudson, S. P.	" " " "
Hooker, Arabella H.	" " " "
Howard, E. A.	" " " "
Hall, H. B.	" " " "
Hapenhinsson, W. C.	" " " "
Jarvis, Mary B.	" " " "
Kirk, J. D.	" " " "
Kintner, George	" " " "
Langdon, Lyman	" " " "
Marcellus, D. H.	" " " "
Malley, J. J.	" " " "
Miller, John	" " " "
Marcellus, Hugh J.	" " " "
Mix, E. B.	" " " "
Parry, Gibbons	" " " "
Perky, Martin	" " " "
Rohn, James	" " " "
Ralston, J. B.	" " " "
Sessionas, Horace	" " " "
Stubbs, Wm. M.	" " " "
Scott, Helen Brown	" " " "
Saylor, Jacob	" " " "
Simpson, A. E.	" " " "
Smith, Wm. M.	" " " "
Thornton, M. E. Stephens	" " " "
Tittle, Charles P.	" " " "
Wilhelm, Adam	" " " "
Woodcox, B. B.	" " " "
Myers, L. E.	" " " "
Hilton, Brice	" " " "
Evans, Richard	" " " "
Wood, Alonzo H.	" " " "
Van Dusel, N.	" " " "
Crofts, Mrs. Hannah	712 Russell Ave., Cleveland, Ohio
Robinson, James B.	Air Line Junction, Lucas County, Ohio
Bissell, C. A.	Antwerp, Paulding County, Ohio
Bisber, Henry	" " " "
Doering, P. P.	" " " "
Ewing Wm.	" " " "
Fleck, W. F.	" " " "
Ferguson, H. R.	" " " "

Graves, F. A.	Antwerp, Paulding County, Ohio
Harris, Henry	" " " "
Harris, Jane E.	" " " "
Hughes, D. S.	" " " "
McCann, A. C.	" " " "
Oswalt, Jacob	" " " "
Pocock, D. A.	" " " "
Pocock, Clara	" " " "
Pocock, J. L.	" " " "
Pocock, E. E.	" " " "
Snooks, W. A.	" " " "
Saylor, Jacob	" " " "
Stukey, W. W.	" " " "
Woodcox, C. B.	" " " "
Zuber, John B.	" " " "
Zuber, J. H.	" " " "
Dilgert, J. C.	Auburndale, Lucas County, Ohio
Conture, E. C.	" " " "
Cowdrick, Vien	" " " "
Black, Luther	Bowling Green, Wood County, Ohio
Caldwell, Geo. D.	" " " "
Dodge, H. H.	" " " "
La Farree, Jas. H.	" " " "
Newton, Daniel	" " " "
Newton, Mrs. Eveline	" " " "
Perry, Thomas	" " " "
Phillippi, Aaron	" " " "
Ralston, Jas. B.	" " " "
Simonds, Alice	" " " "
Thurston, Mrs. M. L.	" " " "
Thomas, S. H.	" " " "
Van Tassel, S. N.	" " " "
Lattimore, Jas. F.	Cecil, Paulding County, Ohio
Lattimore, Mrs. Jas. F.	" " " "
Simpson, A. N.	" " " "
Colby, Dr. L.	" " " "
Downs, Geo. W.	Custar, Wood County, Ohio

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Of the public's confidence to guard makes our motto,

Best Goods at Lowest Prices,

Stronger than ever. If you have Dry Goods, Carpets and Millinery to buy, you're always safe in trading at the old reliable store.

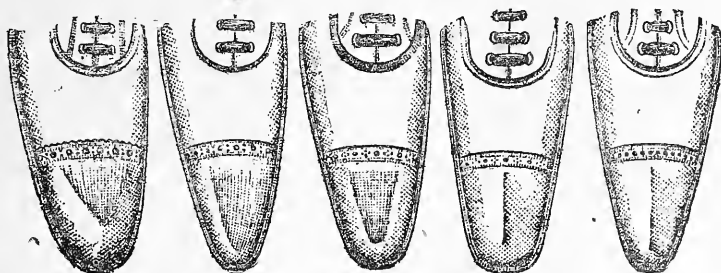
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Toledo, Ohio.



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with the best Standard Made Clothing in the country, and at the Guaranteed Lowest Prices in the city. Every suit of clothes we sell is up to date—we carry over no old goods—you know that when you buy clothing here that it is correct in every particular of fabric, fit and finish. We sell splendid Suits, guaranteed all wool, **\$7.50** as low as..... and from that figure, prices range from \$10 and \$12 to \$15 and \$18 for the finest fabrics. The standard made goods we sell are equal to the best custom tailor work, and we save you at least 50 per cent. on the custom tailor's prices.....

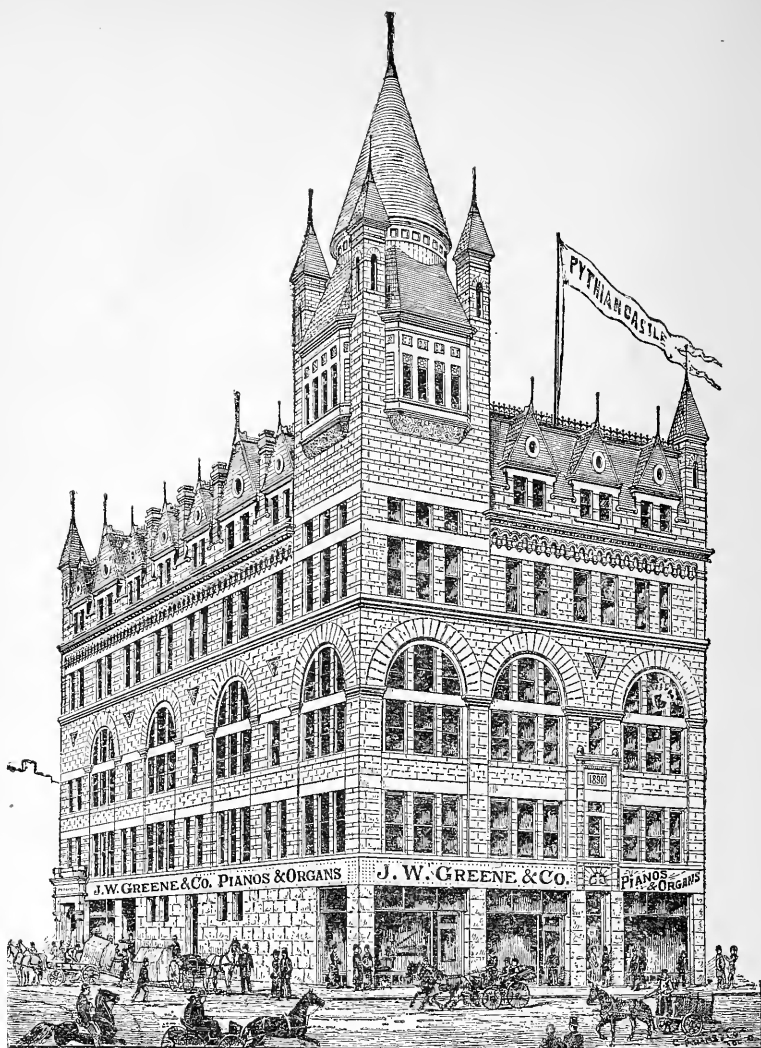
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We import **Bulbous Roots** direct from the most reliable growers in Holland, Japan and China, and they should not be confounded with those frequently sent to this market in "cases" on speculation. We should be happy to make judicious selections for parties unacquainted with the different varieties, if they will state, with orders, the number of bulbs required, and the average price. Our this year's importations of **Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Narcissus, Lilies** and other **Flower Bulbs**, is the Finest and Largest ever made, and our customers and all lovers of Flowers in want of Choice Bulbs, are respectfully informed that they can be supplied at home by us in every way as well, as cheaply and reliably, as by sending their orders to Eastern and other far-off dealers.

Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, Crocus,



LILIAM HARRISII

Lilies.

Album,
Auratum,
Atrosanguineum
Candidum,
Galla,
Chinese Sacred,
Harrisii,
Longiflorum,
Melpomone,
Rubrum,

We also carry in stock other BULBS not mentioned here, and a full line of

Flower and Garden Seeds,

Also Garden Tools, and ask that you kindly call at our store or write us for price list.

The Henry Philipps Seed & Implement Co
115 & 117 St. Clair Street,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE MAUMEE VALLEY PIONEER RAILWAY.

The Longest Electric Belt Line in the World.

Have you been around the Maumee Belt? Have you stepped out of the big blue cars and explored the mysteries of the woods to find an hour's emancipation from the heat and worry of the world? Everyone knows the Maumee Valley has a history, but few know how rich, how varied, how fascinating and ancient is that history.

Thirty minutes' ride will take you to the scenes of French and Spanish adventure of two centuries ago, to the border land of constant warfare between three nations from the Revolution to the final conflict of 1812. For centuries before the white man came the Maumee Valley was the paradise of the Indians, a common pleasure ground for many tribes.

With the abundant facilities for access to the sites of these historic happenings provided by The Toledo and Maumee Valley Railroad, we can all well afford to join with enthusiasm in these celebrations, and aid as we may in perpetuating the memory of those brave men who fell for liberty where we now reside in peace and security. No section of the United States is richer in history than the Maumee Valley, and the congress owes an important duty to the country to immediately secure these great battle grounds as a perpetual reminder of that which was done in the long ago for humanity and liberty.

BELT LINE TIME CARD.

LEAVE TOLEDO, EAST SIDE.

TOLEDO EAST—5.58 6.50 7.42 8.34 9.26 10.18 11.10 A.M.
12.02 12.54 1.46 2.38 3.30 4.22 5.14 6.06 6.58 7.50
8.42 9.34 10.26 11.18 P.M.

PERRYSBURG SOUTH—5.06 5.58 6.50 7.42 8.34 9.26 10.18
11.10 A.M. 12.02 12.54 1.46 2.38 3.30 4.22 5.14 6.06
6.58 7.50 8.42 9.34 10.26 P.M.

MAUMEE NORTH—5.12 6.04 6.56 7.48 8.40 9.32 10.24
11.16 A.M. 12.08 1.00 1.52 2.44 3.36 4.28 5.20 6.12
7.04 7.56 8.48 9.40 10.32 P.M.

LEAVE TOLEDO, WEST SIDE.

TOLEDO WEST—6.24 7.16 8.08 9.00 9.52 10.44 11.36 A.M.
12.28 1.20 2.12 3.04 3.56 4.48 5.40 6.32 7.24 8.16
9.08 10.00 10.52 11.44 P.M.

MAUMEE EAST—7.10 8.02 8.54 9.46 10.38 11.30 A.M.
12.22 1.14 2.06 2.58 3.50 4.42 5.34 6.26 7.18 8.10
9.02 9.54 10.46 11.38 P.M. 12.30 A.M.

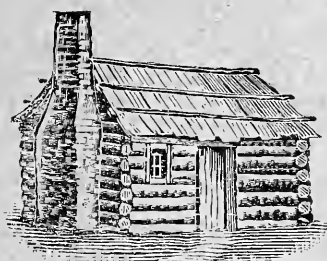
PERRYSBURG NORTH—5.32 6.24 7.16 8.08 9.00 9.52
10.44 11.36 A.M. 12.28 1.20 2.12 3.04 3.56 4.48 5.40
6.32 7.24 8.16 9.08 10.00 10.52 P.M.

Addresses,

Memorials

And Sketches

PUBLISHED
BY _____



— The —

**Maumee Valley Pioneer
Association.**

1899.



VROOMAN, ANDERSON & BATEMAN, PRINTERS, TOLEDO.

The **Union Central Savings Bank Co.**

**301-305 Chamber of Commerce,
Toledo, Ohio.**

J. P. McAFEE, President.

JAMES MELVIN, Vice-President.

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General Banking Business Transacted. Commercial Accounts Solicited.

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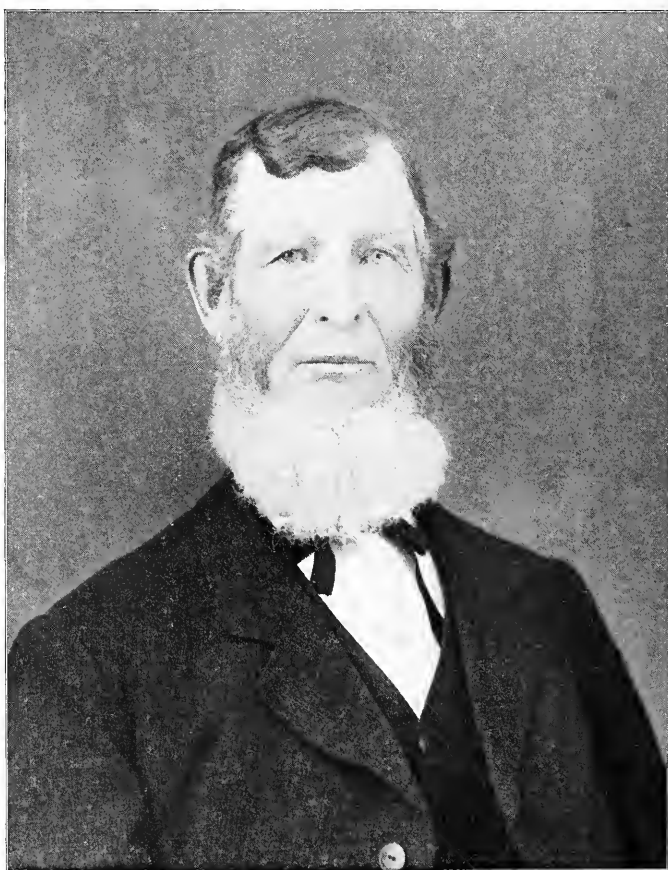
The Maumee Valley Pioneer Railway

***The Longest Electric Belt Line in the
World.***

Have you been around the Maumee Belt? Have you stepped out of the big blue cars and explored the mysteries of the woods to find an hour's emancipation from the heat and worry of the world? Everyone knows the Maumee Valley has a history, but few know how rich, how varied, how fascinating and ancient is that history.

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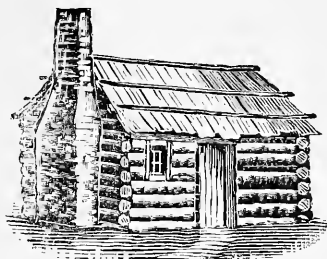


WARREN B. GUNN.

*Addresses, Memorials and
....Sketches....*

*Published
by* _____

The Maumee Valley Pioneer



**** Association, ****

To be delivered at the

Reunion at Delta, Ohio,

Wednesday, August 30,

1899.

TOLEDO, OHIO:
VROOMAN, ANDERSON & BATEMAN, PRINTERS
1899.

F497
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Author
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PREFACE.

The Memorials, Obituaries, Biographies and Pioneer Reminiscences herein presented have been contributed by friends who are personally interested in the various subjects each has written of. It is the desire of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association that this interest should extend, and to this end persons possessing knowledge of any personal event or fact connected with pioneer history is not only invited, but earnestly urged, to put the same in writing and hand or mail the matter to the Secretary of the Association, on or before the first day of June of each year.

No charges are made for publishing in these Annuals any such communications. Half-tone cuts appearing, which add very much to the interest of the printed matter, are furnished by friends, and become their property after being used by the Association.

Every person who has resided in any part of the Maumee Valley for the period of *twenty-five years* is eligible for membership in the Association, and can become a member by the payment of one dollar. *It should be remembered that the annual expenses cannot be met by the one dollar paid on joining the Association.* It costs about one hundred and twenty-five dollars each year to publish the Annual and to meet the other necessary expenses. A charge is therefore made of 25 cents a copy for each issue of the Annual, and the members must take a sufficient number to supply the above sum, or else the publication cannot continue. Each member should therefore assist in disposing of the yearly issues to the extent of his ability.

Features of especial interest to the people of our State, and particularly to those of this section, are set forth in this issue, and will be continued in each issue in the following Centennial years. No class of people are or can be as interested in our forthcoming Centennial celebration as are the pioneers, and it is confidently expected that a united effort will be made that their good work may be stimulated so that the Association may grow and maintain its proper sphere of usefulness in this community.

MINUTES.

The 34th Annual Reunion of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association was held at the Old Court House at Maumee, on Saturday, September 10th, 1898.

Owing to the absence of the president, Mr. Paris H. Pray, Rev. N. B. C. Love was called to preside and the meeting was opened by singing "America" by the audience, led by Col. Wm. Corlett, of Toledo.

The regular program was then taken up and Rev. Sheridan, of the Oliver street Baptist Church, of Toledo, led in an invocation of divine grace. Owing to the absence of an organ the singers were unable to fill their part of the program and it was omitted.

The minutes of the former meeting were read and approved, together with the treasurer's report which showed a balance on hand of \$9.47.

A very able, interesting and patriotic paper was then read by Mr. Denison B. Smith on "Evolution of Transportation." This was followed by a carefully prepared paper on "The Surrender of Gen. Hull at Detroit," by Rev. Adams, of Perrysburg.

The noon hour having arrived refreshments were mutually discussed in an "up to date" manner and the pioneers again broke bread together.

The opening of the afternoon meeting was solemnized by an invocation by Rev. Adams, of Perrysburg. We were then favored with a very well worded, hearty pioneer welcome by the Hon. James M. Wolcott, a home pioneer of Maumee. He spoke feelingly of the pioneer surroundings of Maumee together with the famous pioneer people, including one of Maumee's meritorious sons now in command of the U. S. forces at Santiago, Cuba, and at the conclusion of his welcome address mov-

ed that Gen. Lawton, a former citizen of Maumee, be elected an honorary member of the Association.

An original letter dated at Washington, D. C., October 9th, 1845, written by Gen'l George Croghan to Mr. George B. Knaggs, of Maumee City, was then presented to the Association and the secretary was instructed to reproduce the matter of the letter in the pamphlet of 1899. A vote of thanks was extended by the Association to Mrs. Knaggs for her generous contribution of the letter.

A nominating committee consisting of Mr. D. K. Hollenbeck, of Wood County; Mr. O. B. Merrill, of Fulton County, and Hon. J. H. Tyler, of Henry County, then reported by the chairman, and the following recommendations were made:

FOR PRESIDENT,

Mr. Paris H. Pray, of Whitehouse.

FOR SECRETARY,

J. L. Pray, of Whitehouse.

FOR TREASURER,

J. E. Hall, of Waterville.

VICE-PRESIDENTS,

Fulton County, Dr. Wm. Ramsey,
Hancock County, Mr. Blackford,
Henry County, Hon. Justin H. Tyler,
Lucas County, Judge Chas. Pratt,
Wood County, D. K. Hollenbeck,
Defiance County, Adam Wilhelm,

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

Defiance County, John Greenler,
Fulton County, A. B. Thompson,
Henry County, C. C. Young,
Lucas County, Wm. Corlett,
Wood County, J. O. Troup.

MEMORIAL COMMITTEE,

Defiance County, J. P. Buffington,

Fulton County, Rev. N. B. C. Love,
 Henry County, Allen Scribner,
 Lucas County, D. B. Smith,
 Wood County, F. A. Baldwin,
 Hancock County, H. F. Burbet.

HISTORICAL COMMITTEE,

Henry County, George Patrick,
 Lucas County, Hon. J. K. Hamilton
 Wood County, Rev. G. A. Adams.

At the close of the election Mr. Corlett, of Toledo, made an explanation concerning the memorials that all persons should make themselves responsible for omissions, etc. The chairman of the Memorial committee then came forward and read memorials on the life and character of Mr. Thomas Daniels, Marquis Baldwin, J. C. Dilgert and J. E. Bailey. Mr. J. T. Greer of Toledo, then presented a very fine tribute on the very serviceable life of Rev. W. W. Williams, of Toledo. Dr. N. B. C. Love next presented a memorial on the pioneer life of Mr. John Cowdrick, of Napoleon. Mr. Clark Waggoner then presented a very graphic account of the noble and praiseworthy deeds of William Oliver, a former citizen and property owner in Toledo.

The meeting then broke away from the regular program long enough to hear a recitation by Mr. Shafer, after which reminiscences were called for and Mr. Worden of Toledo, and Mr. Young of Liberty Center, and others made brief remarks.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT FOR 1898.

Received for Pamphlets sold.....	\$38 65
Received for Advertising.....	40 00
Received for five Memberships at Maumee.....	5 00
Total Paid Treasury.....	<u>\$83 65</u>

Cost of Postage—Circulars and Cards.....	\$ 6 00
Cost of Printing.....	84 20
Cost of Typewriting and Addressing.....	2 65

Total.....	\$92 85
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J. L. PRAY, Secretary.

P. H. PRAY, President.

ACCOUNT OF TREASURER.

Balance on hand from 1897.....	\$ 9 47
Received of Secretary up to December 30, 1898..	83 65

Total.....	\$93 12
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Paid Expense Orders.....	92 85
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Balance in Treasury.....	27
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J. E. HALL, Treasurer.

The meeting closed with the singing of a familiar song, all feeling that the 34th Annual Reunion was a social success.

N. B. C. LOVE,
Acting President.

J. L. PRAY,
Secretary.

THE BATTLE OF FALLEN TIMBERS.

BY H. W. COMPTON.

Two of the most momentous events in the history of Ohio, and indeed of the whole Northwest, were the Battle of Fallen Timbers and the Siege of Fort Meigs. At the former the great Indian confederacy, organized and armed by the British, was overthrown upon the banks of the Maumee by the impetuous charge of "Mad Anthony" with his irresistible legion of infantry and mounted dragoons. At Fort Meigs, near the same spot, eighteen years later, where the old earthworks are still visible, a brave garrison of Americans under William Henry Harrison hurled back an invading host of British regulars and Canadian militia under Proctor, and a horde of eighteen hundred yelping Indians under the lead of the great Tecumseh. By the first victory a peace was secured with the crushed and humbled Indians which permitted an uninterrupted tide of white settlers to flow into the Ohio wilderness and possess, clear and cultivate the fertile lands, secure from the merciless tomahawk, firebrand and scalping knife which for fifty years had made the frontier a scene of danger, desolation and horror. By the second victory at Fort Meigs the British and their savage allies were driven back upon Canada, and the British hopes of annexing our Northwest territory to England's dominions were frustrated forever.

To understand aright, the significance of the great victory of the Fallen Timbers, it is necessary to go back a little way in history and notice briefly some of the preliminary events. The Treaty of Paris of 1783 ended, or was supposed to end, the War of the Revolution. That treaty fixed the northern boundary of the United States

at the middle line of the Great Lakes, and the western boundary at the Mississippi river. But notwithstanding the terms of the treaty, the British did not relinquish to the Americans the fortified posts along the chain of the lakes from Niagara to Mackinac. They continued to hold with strong garrisons the forts at Niagara, Sandusky, Detroit and Mackinac, and our weak nation, then but loosely knit together, glad of peace and anxious to recover from the effects of the long and desolating War of the Revolution, bided its time, endured insult and did not insist upon its rights. For full fifteen years after the Treaty of Paris the British thus held on to their fortified posts along the lakes and all the territory adjacent to them, and made these posts rallying points for the Indians of the Northwest, whom they supplied with arms and incited to terrible outrages upon the feeble white settlements in Kentucky and along the northern shore of the Ohio river. Even then a great body of the Eastern people were opposed to what we now call "the policy of expansion," and were averse to a war with the Indians or another war with England. They asserted that the Ohio wilderness and the great jungle of the Northwest were not worth the blood and treasure it would cost to redeem them from the Indians and the British.

England knew this feeling among the Americans, and secretly cherished the intention of repossessing the vast region north of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi. But at that time they gave as their pretext for holding the forts and lands along the lakes, that the Americans had not kept the treaty of 1783 by making good the losses of certain British creditors who had suffered because of the Revolutionary War. So for about fifteen years, whatever may have been the real motive, the British continued to hold the forts along the northern lakes, furnished the Indians with weapons and supplies, and encouraged them to murderous attacks upon the white frontier settlers

of Pennsylvania, Virginia, Kentucky, (then a county of Virginia,) and the few cabins and settlements along the northern banks of the Ohio river.

In 1788 the Northwest Territory was formally organized at Marietta, with Arthur St. Clair as governor. Cincinnati was founded, and other isolated log villages sprang up along the Ohio. Lands were purchased, and a strong tide of immigration set in from the Eastern States. The Ohio river was thronged with rafts, flat-boats and arks carrying settlers and their household goods down to the new lands in the western wilderness. The sight of these things enraged the Indians who beheld their hunting grounds thus invaded by the hated axe, plow and cabin of the pale face. Prowling bands of savages burst suddenly upon defenceless cabins in the night time, murdered the inhabitants or bore them away into a wretched captivity on the Wabash or the Maumee.

Groups of savage warriors lurked constantly along the wooded shores of the Ohio and waylaid the immigrant boats, plundering the goods and murdering whole families. At times hundreds of the fierce warriors would flock together and make a raid against the palisaded villages of Kentucky or southern Ohio. On these occasions they would kill all the stock, murder the men in the fields, apply the torch to the dwellings, and carry off the women and children as captives. These savage raids did not go unavenged, especially on the part of the Kentuckians. They frequently organized retaliatory raids, and pursued the fleeing Indians to their villages on the Miami and the Wabash. There they laid waste the corn fields and towns of the savages, but the Indians themselves usually escaped destruction by fleeing into the tangled wilds of the forest where the mounted white men could not penetrate. The atrocities and outrages of the Indians became so persistent and frequent that St. Clair, with the approval of Congress,

determined to send a formidable expedition against their villages.

In the Fall of 1790, a force of Pennsylvanians and Kentuckians, consisting of mounted militia and regular infantry with artillery, fourteen hundred and fifty-three men in all, under command of Gen. Harmar, marched against the villages at the head waters of the Miami. The Indians as usual abandoned their towns and fled before the advancing army. Harmar laid waste their fields and burned their villages, and had he been content with this he would have accomplished all he was ordered to do. But his militia were eager for a fight with the Indians. So two or three detachments that were permitted to go off from the main body in quest of the warriors, were promptly surrounded by the Indians under command of Little Turtle, an able chief, and cut to pieces. Harmar was compelled to gather his little army together and retreat to Fort Washington, at Cincinnati, harassed by Indians most of the way. Harmar's campaign was practically a failure, and another was called for, as the Indians were only the more enraged by the destruction of their homes and fields, and were not in the least subdued. The Indian attacks on the settlers immediately became bolder. Every blockhouse in southern Ohio was soon in a state of siege. All work in field and clearing was abandoned. The Indians attacked the station at Big Bottom near Marietta, and murdered and scalped fourteen whites. Settlers fled to the blockhouses or forts for refuge. Some hastened across the river into Virginia, abandoning all their possessions in the hope of escaping the prowling warriors. Washington was authorized by Congress to raise and equip an army of three thousand men. The command was given to St. Clair who was a friend of Washington and who had rendered valuable service as an officer in the war of the Revolution. The army was made up of the little regular army of two regiments, and

the rest was composed of drafted militia and about four hundred Kentucky volunteers. A more poorly disciplined and equipped army probably never marched out to meet a foe. Many of the troops were enlisted for only six months and their time expired before they got into battle. This fact was the cause of many desertions before there was a chance of conflict with the Indians. The troops were equipped by the agents of the government in the most shameless manner. Many of the muskets were utterly useless. It has been said that some of them even had no locks on them. A great deal of the powder would scarcely burn and the food and clothing furnished were wretchedly poor. St. Clair himself was well along in years, was suffering with the gout and had to be helped on his horse. Knox, the Secretary of War, kept urging St. Clair to proceed at once against the Indians, and the settlers were petitioning and clamoring for the army to march against the troublesome foe that was pillaging and burning their homes. This army, thus equipped and officered and urged off to battle without preparation, marched from Cincinnati, September seventeenth, 1791. A month was lost on the northward march in the building of Forts Hamilton and Jefferson. Desertions began to be frequent, and as there was no commissary the army was soon without bread.

After he had reached the Indian neighborhood St. Clair sent back his best regiment of regulars to gather up deserters and provide supplies. Little Turtle who was hovering near with one thousand and fifty painted braves now saw his opportunity. On the night of November third St. Clair encamped on the banks of a stream which, as he had no guide, he did not know was the Wabash. At dawn the Indians began the attack with deadly volleys and frightful yells which were terrifying to the raw and undrilled militia. St. Clair displayed great bravery and determination and rallied his faltering troops again

and again, and by means of successful bayonet charges drove the savages several times from the field. But the Indians quickly returned to the attack and with horrible yells surrounded the now panic stricken soldiers and mowed them down on all sides. By nine o'clock six hundred of St. Clair's men lay dead upon the field, over three hundred were wounded and nearly all the officers were killed. The artillery was useless as there were no men to serve it. St. Clair saw that all was lost and gave the order to retreat. The troops that were still alive rushed pell mell from the bloody field, leaving dead and wounded, camp equipage, and artillery all behind them in their frenzied flight. Some threw away their muskets and even tore their clothing from their bodies that they might run the faster. St. Clair was helped upon an old pack horse, and thus made his escape from the bloody scene. An official investigation relieved St. Clair of all responsibility for the disaster and placed all the blame upon the miserable discipline and equipment of the army.

When Washington heard the news of the awful calamity it is said that he tore his hair in rage and grief, and walked the floor alternately cursing St. Clair and bemoaning the fate of the slaughtered Americans. It is impossible to depict the gloom and despair that filled the breasts of the Ohio settlers when they heard the terrible tidings of the defeat and massacre of St. Clair's army. It was the most ghastly defeat that American arms had ever suffered. All immigration was immediately stopped and not a boat was seen upon the Ohio, save that of some hapless refugee fleeing for shelter from Indian wrath. The government dreaded a war with the Indians and weakly began to negotiate for peace. But the arrogance and insolence of the Indians, backed by the British, knew no bounds. All the peace envoys of the Americans were murdered or insulted and driven out of the Indian encampments. Col. Hardin and Major Trueman were sent

to arrange some sort of a peace treaty with the Indians, but they were both treacherously assassinated, a deed for which the savages in subsequent peace negotiations expressed no regret. The Congress at last reluctantly resolved upon war and provided ample funds to raise and equip an army of five thousand men. Washington cast about him for a commander who could carry the American flag to victory in the wilds of the Northwest and teach the savages and their British allies that the United States, though young, had a strong arm with which to strike their treacherous and uncompromising toes. It is said that Washington hesitated between Anthony Wayne and George Rogers Clarke. There can be no doubt that had he chosen Clarke the result would have been the same, for he was a most valiant fighter, and as able and prudent in peace as in war. But Washington remembered the dash and daring of "Mad Anthony" in the war of the Revolution and how, at Stony Point on the Hudson in 1779, he had coolly pulled the abattis from the fortress walls and charged over the ramparts with the bayonet upon the astounded British foe and captured them all. So the choice fell upon Wayne. He accepted the command under the stipulation that he should have ample time for hardening and drilling his forces and should not be hurried into battle, as St. Clair had been, with a rabble of disobedient and undisciplined militia. Wayne's terms were acceded to and he reached the Ohio in June of 1792 and began the reorganization of the army. His camp was situated on the river about twenty-seven miles below Pittsburgh. Here about twenty-five hundred men assembled and among them the remnant of St. Clair's beaten army. It can readily be seen what a gigantic task Wayne had before him when it came to making an efficient fighting force out of St. Clair's beaten remnant, and from the raw recruits sent him by the war department of the government.

Nearly all the officers were new and could render Wayne but little assistance, but he went about the task of constructing a compact and flexible fighting machine with his accustomed dash and energy. He drilled both officers and men until such a time as the officers themselves were capable of drilling the men. It was found that but few of the men realized the necessity for prompt obedience to orders, desertions were frequent and on the slightest alarm the sentries would flee from their posts. But Wayne kept up the ceaseless daily round of drill, sternly enforcing all orders and duties of the camp, teaching the men to form rapidly and charge, to change from line formation to the hollow square, and to perform all the military evolutions with ease and dexterity. By the Spring of 1793 he had made out of his unpromising material a body of twenty-five hundred regulars, who were already worthy to be trusted in a conflict with the foe.

In May, 1793, Wayne brought his little army, horse, foot and artillery, down the river to Cincinnati, and the infantry and artillery went into camp at "Hobson's Choice." The four companies of cavalry went across the river to a camp in Kentucky, where all summer they practiced bushwhacking and charging through brush and wood and over logs and broken ground along the Licking. On the Ohio side the infantry and artillery kept up a ceaseless drill in tactics and target practice. While Wayne was thus diligently sharpening his knife for the fight, the government, in deference to the "mugwump" element of the country, was weakly endeavoring to negotiate a peace, and urging Wayne to avoid hostilities. Three commissioners, Benjamin Lincoln, Beverly Randolph and Timothy Pickering, had been appointed, and had set out in May to meet the Indian council. The commissioners went by way of Niagara, and after long and tedious delay reached the mouth of the Detroit river where they found McKee and Elliott, the chief British

mischief-makers, already in counsel with the Indians. The negotiation proved utterly fruitless. The Indians were elated and insolent because of their easy victories over the whites, and were rich in the spoils and plunder of Harmar's and St. Clair's armies. The commissioners were only put in the humiliating attitude of trying to beg or buy peace. The Indians remained firm in their demand that the Ohio river should be the boundary between the Americans and the red men. The commissioners retired and hastened to Erie, and immediately sent off expresses to warn Wayne and President Washington of their failure. Wayne now consolidated his forces, and in October marched northward eighty miles, where he encamped for the winter, building a strong post which he named Fort Greenville. Wayne's object in building this strongly fortified camp was to assume a menacing position near the headquarters of the savage tribes, and at the same time school his men to the woods and swamps of the Indian country. In December Wayne sent forward a strong detachment to the scene of St. Clair's battleground, gathered up and buried the bleaching bones of the six hundred soldiers who had been slaughtered there, and erected a stockade on the spot, which was named Fort Recovery. Wayne's "Legion," as he loved to call his efficient and well drilled little army, was kept busy through the long winter and following spring in unceasing military exercises, in bringing up supplies and in strengthening the forts. The Legion constantly increased in discipline, and in all that constitutes an effective military force.

In June of 1794, while Wayne was getting up supplies for the march against the Indian towns, and waiting for the ground to dry, Fort Recovery, garrisoned by two hundred men under Captain Gibson, was suddenly attacked one morning at dawn by two thousand Indians under command of Little Turtle. The garrison was taken by

surprise, but made a valorous defense, mowing down the Indians, who attempted to take the place by storm. After the first assault, the Indians retired and kept up a desultory firing at a distance for two days, and then disappeared, carrying with them a large number of their dead and wounded. They had anticipated an easy victory, but met with a discouraging and humiliating repulse which they long deplored as one of their worst defeats. About three weeks after the repulse of the Indians at Fort Recovery, Wayne's Legion was joined by a thousand mounted riflemen from Kentucky under command of Gen. Scott, and he then began his march against the hostile villages on the Maumee, but he kept the destination of the expedition a secret, so that not even his own troops knew where he would strike the first blow. He further mystified the Indians by sending out squads of axemen in advance to cut roads in different directions. The result was that until Wayne suddenly appeared at the confluence of the Auglaize and Maumee, the Indians were in uncertainty as to where he meant to strike, and were unable to concentrate their warriors for attack or defense. Unlike St Clair, Wayne kept in his employ during the whole of his northward march, a body of about forty trained spies and scouts whom he had selected from the wild white Indian fighters. These men had been cradled in frontier cabins and had grown to manhood on the very hunting grounds of the Indians. Some of them had been captives from childhood among the savages and knew well the speech, customs and habits of the Indians. These men were the athletes of the woods, tall, strong, long limbed, fleet footed, keen eyed, skilled marksmen, and absolutely without fear. To them the yell of a savage, that was meant to be so terrifying, was empty bluster and vain bravado. Prominent among them were such men as Simon Kenton, the Poes, the Wetzels, the Miller brothers, Ephraim Kibbie, Robert McClellan and William Wells. The latter was the chief

of the scouts, and was a man of great intelligence and unfaltering courage. He had been captured when twelve years old, and had grown up among the Miamis, and had married a sister of the great chief, Little Turtle. He fought with the Indians against Harmar and St. Clair, but when Wayne organized his Legion, Wells suddenly left the Indians, presented himself before Wayne and enlisted as a scout for the Americans, and rendered invaluable service during the whole of the campaign.

The historical account that is always given of Wells' leaving the Indians is, that after the battles with Harmar and St. Clair, dim memories of his childhood began to come back to him, and he was haunted by the fear that in some of the bloody battles against the whites in which he had taken part he might have killed some of his white kindred; so one day he went to Little Turtle and said: "We have long been friends; we are friends yet, until the sun stands so high (indicating the place) in the heavens; from that time we are enemies, and may kill one another." And history relates that after this speech he went and joined Wayne's army. Some of Wells' descendants, through his Indian wife, still compose some of the best families in the Maumee valley, and these descendants now relate a secret family tradition which has been guarded for over a hundred years, setting forth the true reasons why Wells suddenly left his Indian kindred and joined Wayne's forces as spy and scout. This account is that the astute and far seeing mind of Little Turtle realized that at last the strong arm of the United States was raised to strike a crushing blow against the confederated tribes; he wished to have a friend at court when the final and certain defeat came, so he called Wells to him and said: "You are a white man. You have been fighting against your own flesh and blood. Go to Wayne and serve him loyally. If he conquers us in the great battle coming on, you can do your Indian friends

much good. If we conquer him, I will take care of you."

This is no doubt the true story as to why Wells allied himself to the American cause and rendered such signal service, for it is well known that after the battle he was joined by his Indian wife and children, and he and Little Turtle received special favors at the hands of the United States government. Wells finally lost his life at the Chicago Massacre in the war of 1812.

On his northward march from Fort Greenville, Wayne kept his daring scouts and spies threading the forest wilds far in advance and on either side. They harried hostile bands of savages in the woods, and lurked along the streams and rivers watching every movement of the foe, reporting full information to Wayne. They even penetrated to the distant encampments of the savages and seized, bound and carried off Indian men and women that Wayne might interview the captives as to the plans and movements of the enemy. Wayne himself was determined to avoid the fates of Braddock and St. Clair. He marched through the forest with his ranks in open order, his advance and rear guards out, and flankers scouring the woods on either side. He was at all times ready for instant battle. He halted at the middle of each afternoon and encamped his troops in the form of a hollow square, with the cavalry in the centre. He then had the divisions on each side of the square cut down trees and throw up earthworks as a protection during the night. How this caution of the hero of Stony Point contrasts with the folly of Braddock and St. Clair, whose troops had been helplessly huddled in unprotected masses to be mowed down by the pitiless hail of Indian bullets.

Guarding his army with this ceaseless vigilance Wayne marched without opposition and suddenly appeared at the forks of the Auglaize and Maumee, the Indians fleeing for their lives down the river. The Indians of the Maumee Valley had long associated with

the French and from them had acquired considerable agricultural skill and many of the arts of civilization. Along the Maumee for about fifty miles there were numerous Indian villages containing well built log homes; there were deep fruited orchards of apple and peach and vast fields of corn and vegetables. The corn was just in the stage of the roasting ear and Wayne's soldiers revelled in the abundance of fresh food. The army rested here for a week and constructed a strong post which Wayne called Fort Defiance. It was built in the point where the rivers met in the form of a square, with strong palisades, bastions and a block house at each corner. It was further protected by a deep moat and a high embankment outside of the palisades. Wayne garrisoned this strong fort with two hundred men and then sent out his cavalry who for miles up and down the river burned the villages and laid utterly waste the orchards and cornfields. What had been but a little while before a scene of peace and plenty, the ravening hand of war left an area of smoking ruin and desolation. Wayne now deemed it fitting to send one last formal offer of peace to the two thousand Indian warriors that were assembled with their British allies around the British Fort Miami, about forty miles below at the foot of the rapids. This fort had just been built the preceding spring, April, 1794, by Governor Simcoe of Canada, and it stood far within American territory granted by the treaty of 1783 at Paris. If there had been any doubt about the attitude of the British toward the Americans and their encouragement of the Indians, all such doubt vanished when Simcoe sent four companies of British regulars and built this strong fortress far within the acknowledged limits of the United States. Fort Miami was garrisoned with four hundred and fifty British regulars, was strongly built and mounted ten heavy guns besides mortars and swivels. It was, as it was meant to be, a strong rallying place and a depot of

arms and provisions for the hostile Indian confederacy of the Northwest. The ruins of the old fort are still plainly visible on the west bank of the river about a mile below the village of Maumee. In a time of peace between the two nations the parliament of England permitted its agents in the Northwest to dispense from Fort Miami the weapons, ammunition and provisions which enabled the savage tribes to harry the struggling settlers of Ohio and wage their battle against the Legion of Wayne. While this perfidy and bad faith on the part of the British must ever tend to excite the contempt and animosity of Americans, we should also remember that the generation of Englishmen defeated in the War of the Revolution were still alive at that time, and all the jealousies and hatreds enkindled by that great struggle were still fresh and vigorous and continued so until after the War of 1812. Indeed almost a century of peace, with the added force of kindred ties and interests, has scarcely extinguished all traces of the hostile feeling between England and the United States engendered by their early struggles for the control of the western continent.

Not waiting for an answer to his offer of peace Wayne marched from Fort Defiance on August fifteenth and reached Roche de Boeuf on the eighteenth. Roche de Boeuf was a celebrated landmark among the savage tribes. This massive, frowning rock still rises from the western edge of the river about a mile above the present village of Waterville, and about it still clusters a sanguinary Indian legend. On the way to the Rock, Wayne met his returning peace messenger with a shuffling evasive answer from the Indians to the effect that if Wayne would wait ten days longer the tribes would treat with him for peace. Wayne knew this was only a device to secure delay for the assembling of all the confederated warriors, so he resolved to press on. He had now under his command a force of about three thousand men. Two

thousand of these composed the Legion of regulars, infantry and cavalry, the other thousand were the mounted Kentucky riflemen under Scott. Through his spies and Indian captives Wayne learned that two thousand braves from the tribes of the Shawnees, Delawares, Wyandots, Ottawas, Miamas, Pottawatomies, Chippewas and Iroquois were encamped near the British Fort Miami with their right resting on Swan Creek.

Among them were the infamous trio, McKee, Girty and Elliott, declaiming against peace and urging them to battle. There were also among the Indians seventy white rangers from Detroit dressed in Indian costume under the lead of Captain Caldwell. The Indian forces were commanded by Blue Jacket, a Shawnee chieftain, and Little Turtle, chief of the Miamis. On the evening before the battle the Indians held a council to determine what course to pursue as they knew Wayne was rapidly approaching their encampment. Little Turtle was averse to battle and in the council said: "We have beaten the enemy twice under separate commanders. We cannot expect the same good fortune always to attend us. The Americans are now led by a chief who never sleeps. The night and the day are alike to him. During all the time that he has been marching upon our villages, notwithstanding the watchfulness of our young men, we have never been able to surprise him. Think well of it. There is something whispers me it would be well to listen to his offers of peace." But Blue Jacket leaped up in the council and silenced Little Turtle by accusing him of cowardice. Little Turtle replied: "Follow me to battle."

The Indians then swept up through the woods in long columns and took up what they deemed an impregnable position on and around Presque Isle Hill where a tornado of a year or two before had thrown down the forest trees, interlacing them in such a manner as to form a covert for the savages and rendering it very difficult for

cavalry to operate among the fallen timbers. The Indians formed in three long lines at supporting distances apart, their left resting on the river and their right extending some two miles into the forest at right angles to the river. Wayne halted at the Roche de Boeuf on the nineteenth and hastily constructed light works for the protection of his supplies and baggage which he named Fort Deposit. On the morning of August twentieth he marched on down the river knowing that the Indians were near and that battle was imminent. Wayne sent forward a battalion of the mounted Kentuckians with instructions upon discovering the savages, to retreat in feigned confusion in order to draw the Indians out of their covert and increase their confidence. The Kentuckians went far enough in advance to give Wayne time to form his troops in perfect order after the firing should begin. Major Price led the advance guard of mounted militia and after an hour's march he received such a hot fire from the Indians hidden in the tall grass and trees as to compel him to retreat upon the main body. Wayne immediately drew up his infantry in two lines, placed the legionary cavalry on the right next the Maumee to assail the left flank of the savages and sent the volunteer cavalry under Scott, Todd and Barbee to the left to turn the right flank of the Indians and prevent them from performing a like service for the Americans. Wayne then gave orders for the front line to advance and charge with trailed arms, rouse the Indians from their covert and pour a well directed fire upon their backs, charging briskly with the bayonet and not giving the Indians time to reload their pieces or reform their lines. The first line of the Legion obeyed the order with great promptitude and impetuosity. In the face of a deadly fire they rushed upon the savages among the fallen trees and prodded them from their hiding places with the cold steel. The first line followed up the fleeing, painted horde with such swiftness and fury,

pouring in a destructive fire upon their backs, that but few of the second line caught up in time to participate in the action. Many of the Indians tried to flee across the river but were cut down in the midst of the stream by the cavalry. The woods were strewn for miles with dead and wounded savages and with white Canadian militia painted and dressed in Indian costume. In the course of one hour the whole force of the enemy was driven more than two miles through the thick woods.

Says Wayne in his official report of the battle: "From every account the enemy amounted to two thousand combatants. The troops actually engaged against them were short of nine hundred. This horde of savages, with their allies, abandoned themselves to flight, and dispersed with terror and dismay, leaving our victorious army in full and quiet possession of the field of battle, which terminated under the influence of the guns of the British garrison."

Owing to the impetuosity of Wayne's first charge, the battle was too brief to be very sanguinary in its results, though the Americans lost thirty-three killed and about one hundred wounded. This loss occurred mainly at the first fire of the savages, when they lay hidden in their covert, taking deadly aim as the first line of the Legion swept down upon them. The legionary cavalry next the river suffered severely at the first fire of the Indians. The dragoons galloped boldly among the Indians, their horses leaping over the fallen logs and dodging in and out among the trees. The troopers swung their long sabres with terrible effect among the dismayed and yelling savages, but a dozen saddles were emptied at the first fire of the Indians, Captain Campbell, who led one squadron, being instantly killed, and Captain Van Rensslaer, one of the old Knickerbocker family of New York, who led another, being severely wounded. The loss of the Indians was far more serious than that of the Americans, though the number of killed and wounded was never defi-

nately known, as many of them were dragged or carried off the field and rescued by their fleeing friends. The Indian dead numbered at least one hundred, and were found strewn along all the way to the British fort. The victorious Americans pursued the flying savages to the very walls of Fort Miami. The Indians confidently expected the British to throw open the gates of the fort and admit them to its protection, but to their surprise and indignation the British basely abandoned them in the hour of their defeat, and they were obliged to scatter in the forest for safety from the American bayonets, the British looking on with apparent unconcern at this humiliation and defeat of their late allies. Wayne seriously contemplated storming the British fort, and rode up with his aides to within a few hundred feet, and surveyed it through his glasses from all sides. After this a spirited correspondence ensued between him and Captain Campbell, the British commandant. Campbell demanded to know why he approached the fort in this threatening manner under the very muzzles of his guns. Wayne replied by demanding that Campbell withdraw his garrison from American territory to the nearest British post. Campbell replied that he was there by order of his superiors, and that only the fortunes of war would compel him to remove. Wayne's inspection of the fort had shown him that it was very strong, mounting many heavy guns and having a large garrison of regular troops. Moreover, the fort was protected by a deep ditch in front of a lofty earthen parapet, surmounted by strong abattis. He saw that it would cost the lives of many of his soldiers, so he wisely concluded not to sacrifice his troops, and precipitate war between the two countries by making the attack. The Americans contented themselves with proceeding immediately to burn and destroy all the supplies and buildings without the walls of the fort, McKee's residence among the number. While this ravaging and burning was going

on, the British stood sullenly by their guns, it is said with lighted torches, but not daring to fire, well knowing what the result would be. After razing and burning everything within the vicinity of the fort, Wayne sent out his cavalry and destroyed the Indian villages, and laid waste the corn fields for miles up and down the river. After staying in the vicinity of the fort for three days, Wayne marched slowly back to Fort Defiance.

Measured by its duration, and by the numbers engaged, this conflict was not one of the great struggles of the world; but estimated by the issues involved, the interests at stake, it was one of the most important battles in the history of the race. The peopling of a vast empire, the development of untold riches, the spread of a beneficent civilization, all awaited the result of that cautious march of Wayne's little Legion, and their valorous and irresistible charge among the fallen timbers of the Maumee.

THE EVOLUTION OF TRANSPORTATION AND SOME OTHER THINGS.

BY DENISON B. SMITH.

There is no more clear and forceful evidence of the rapid growth of our country in all lines of trade, population and wealth, than in the evolution of transportation, of its inland commerce by land and water, and in the great expansion in the size and capacity of its commercial methods and instrumentalities. Very few men are living whose active connection with transportation began in 1834, sixty-four years ago, and whose business life for so long a period has been steadily engaged in pursuits closely grouped with it. This is a part of *my* history, and when the old members of this Association begin to talk of early dates, they are mighty sure to talk of "what runs in their head"—that is, *themselves*. Some people grow *old* and *loquacious*. I rather admire the man who said he was 81 years *young*.

But if my friends will indulge me in a brief relation of personal experience, I will state that in the Autumn of 1834 I entered the counting office of Messrs. Joseph Sloann & Co., of Syracuse, N. Y. It was a grain and transportation firm on the banks of the Erie Canal. In March, 1836, I left Syracuse for Perrysburg, on this river, and entered the office of Messrs. John Hollister & Co., which was composed of John Hollister and my older brother. This firm was engaged in receiving merchandise from New York and forwarding it to the owners at Defiance, Fort Wayne and interior from thence, to points on the Wabash river. For that early period this firm were large builders and owners of steam and sail vessels. The

passenger steamers Commodore Perry, General Wayne and Superior, ran between Perrysburg and Buffalo. The Cincinnati, between Perrysburg and Cleveland, and the Gov. Vance to Detroit. In the steamers Commodore Perry and Superior, Captain David Wilkinson and his brother James were largely interested.

In 1838 I embarked for my own account in the same line of receiving and forwarding business at lower Maumee, under the walls of old Fort Miami, and later, in addition, furnishing provisions to the contractors who were constructing the Wabash and Erie Canal. Do all of you now, within the sound of my voice, know what an interesting spot is this old Fort Miami? The form of the fortification and its embankments are well preserved. It can be reached from Toledo, Maumee and Perrysburg for ten cents, and will well repay a visit of an hour.

It was only twenty-five years after its occupation by General Proctor and Tecumseh, when I commenced business under it. The river front of the Fort had been previously destroyed by excavation to build a dock, and I suppose by an illegal desecration.

The canal was completed in 1843. It was very clear to me that its commerce could not be terminated at Maumee, and in the spring of 1844 I commenced the same line of business at Toledo, where I have since resided, and where I have constantly been connected with business cognate with transportation. A feeling of loneliness sometimes creeps over me when I remember, that of the thirty gentlemen engaged in this business in Toledo in 1844, only two besides myself are living, Mr. Alonzo Godard, of Toledo, and Gen. Egbert B. Brown, of Missouri, and the end is not far distant for the remaining three. And this feeling of loneliness is emphasized when I pass along Water street and find no vestige of the old forwarding and transportation business remaining.

While the range and scope of my paper is intended

to present contrasts during *my life* on the river, it may be interesting to relate a little transportation history at the beginning of this century.

In 1802, Col. Thomas Hunt was in command of the First Regiment of the United States army, and was stationed, with a part of his command, at Fort Mackinaw. He was ordered to Vincennes, at the mouth of the Wabash river. The only means of transportation for his troops, baggage and supplies, were the large canoes, or peroques made from the long trunks of trees, and keel boats, all propelled by poles. With these rude instrumentalities, they carefully skirted the shores of Lakes Huron, St. Clair and Erie, and arriving at the mouth of Swan Creek, now Toledo, encamped in Fort Industry, located at what is now the corner of Summit and Monroe streets, and twenty feet above the present level of that locality. The late Gen. John E. Hunt stated that he was then four years of age, and remembered the arrival of the troops in the river, by an accident that probably shocked his senses and freshened his memory. A soldier fired at a duck, and his piece exploding, blew off his thumb with a sharp spurt of blood. The chances are that Col. Hunt's troops found the *tramping* part of the way from Toledo to the forks of the Wabash, 25 miles below Fort Wayne, through a dense and almost trackless forest, quite as toilsome and difficult as the propelling of peroques.

I presume that was the method of locomotion. I was not present, and have not had access to the records of the War Department. But another item of the history of that movement has come to me, and it is this: Arriving at the forks of the Wabash river, now called Huntington, Ind., Col. Hunt built a *covered flat boat* for his suite and family, and floated down the river to his destination. When too near the banks of the river, good management was necessary to prevent the water snakes, which were sunning themselves on the low branches on the river side,

from falling into the boat. What an enchanting reminiscence for those who love snakes. Upon arriving at Vincennes, Col. Hunt relieved Gen. William Henry Harrison, the uncle of our late President, from that command. The relation of this little bit of history with the topic of my paper is, its lessons of crude and inadequate facilities, and heroic endurance of hardships in early transportation compared with present advance on all lines.

About 1832, passenger steamers began to be earnestly needed on Lake Erie by the increase of travel westward. These boats were also freight boats to the limited extent of transporting the merchandise received at Buffalo from the Erie canal and the house furniture of emigrants. There was no east-bound commerce. Ohio was a frontier western state, and the products of the farms that had been opened to agriculture were consumed within her borders. The building of passenger steamers rapidly increased, and in 1836 at my connection with lake transportation, there were ten of them in commission, each of about 350 tons burthen.

I will not attempt to review the conditions of transportation *before* the completion of the New York and Pennsylvania canals, when the limited commerce of the State of New York was conducted on the Hudson and Mohawk rivers in primitive boats, and in Pennsylvania by six-horse teams over the Alleghany mountains, and from Pittsburgh down the Ohio river in flat boats, but let me return to transportation facilities and rates of freight in 1836. As I have said the merchandise and emigrants' furniture was transported to Perrysburg by steamers and an occasional sail vessel. From thence by wagons to the head of the Maumee rapids, which was then Providence. Thence by keel boats and peroques propelled by setting poles, up the Maumee to Fort Wayne. From Fort Wayne another portage to the forks of the Wabash was necessary, and from thence down the river.

Mr. Elijah Herrick and Mr. S. H. Cately, both *since* members of our association and residents of Fulton County, were then the owners of the teams that formed the transportation line extending from Perrysburg to Providence, and two most worthy gentlemen they were. The late Capt. Calvin Herrick was an employee of his brother. The rate of freight on sugar, molasses, liquors and other heavy commodities from New York frequently cost 3c. to 4c. per pound, and the native sugar was used whenever possible. Light goods cost 5c. to 10c. per lb. But even these exorbitant rates were the *beginning* of the *decline* that has culminated in the present low cost of freight on similar commodities.

Let us indulge ourselves in an inventory of contrasts. Compared with the rates I have named of from 3c. to 10c. per pound in 1836, we now have rates of 12c. to 50c. per 100 pounds or $\frac{1}{8}$ c. to $\frac{1}{2}$ c. per pound. The maximum freight cargo of vessels was then 6,000 bushels of wheat. Now it is 300,000 bushels. The passenger steamer of that day, of an average speed of ten miles an hour, has been succeeded by the palaces of to-day with a speed of twenty miles. Rates of fare, with sumptuous living, are now almost cheaper than remaining at home. Our *railways* have annihilated distances. Instead of a Winter trip by stage to New York, occupying a week we are now transported thither in nineteen hours. And *yet we are not happy*, but are constantly striving for something better and something faster.

The completion of the Wabash canal in the Autumn of 1843, and of the canal to Cincinnati in 1845 were great events in Western transportation—Western commerce and the commercial history of Toledo. The only then known method of transportation was by water, and the Maumee river and Toledo were on a line with the water route to the seaboard. Her canals were expected to increase the commerce, population and importance of

Toledo, and those natural results were *realized* until the railways began to be instrumentalities of commerce. The canal could only be maintained by the collection of tolls, which, added to the necessary carrying charge soon gave the railways the advantage.

The building of railways in all directions has greatly increased, solidity of track, capacity of cars and power of locomotion have proved to be a great diffusive element of commerce. They have changed the natural currents of commerce and trade. Traffic that we once claimed as legitimately tending hence, has been divided and depleted. But Toledo is the center of a large commercial traffic which her enterprising merchants will, I believe, forever maintain. Toledo is not an experiment. What is now required for the support of increased population is increased manufacturing, which is the twin sister of commerce, and we can depend upon it, that this increase of growth will, in the future, prove to be in the ratio of this increase of manufacturing industry. There is a natural and positive limit to the support of population by commercial traffic, and to-day our expectation of increased future growth must depend upon this supporting element.

The growth and prosperity of Toledo is closely grouped with and concerns the people of the Valley. Great improvements radiate, on all lines, from any commercial and manufacturing center, and similar results may confidently be anticipated from the growth of the leading city of the Maumee.

I want to offer my warm congratulations, not only to the agricultural element of our membership, but to all who are present, old and young, upon a year of prosperity, and the fair prospects for the future. The crops of 1897 have been disposed of at fairly remunerative prices, and above the averages of late years. When the interests of agriculture prosper, the country at large shares it. The products of the soil, the labor of the farmer, the

manufacturer and the mechanic, are the basis of the wealth of *any* nation. As compared with all other countries, ours is a system of educated labor. We are thought to be boasters by some of our European critics, but the *fairest* judgment, at home and abroad must acknowledge, that the sources of general information to the laborers on the soil and all other industries, are more widely diffused in America than in any other country. We are *all* laborers. I toil as many hours at eighty-one years of age, as any one. No one *loves* labor, but its habit is a cultivation. It is a Divine command—"With the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," and, as I have said, the results of labor are a benediction upon all mankind.

But, dear friends, these contributions to our intelligence, which I have just now commented on, entail great responsibilities.

This intelligence equips us with a knowledge of the theory of our Government, and we are challenged by it to uphold and preserve our rights and liberties upon the basis of virtue, morality, justice and devotion to the constitution under which we live. I think I can discover around us a weakness of partisan ties. Less of cast iron obedience to party obligations, and I hail it as a blessed signal from a virtue and liberty loving people. An evidence of an enlightened and devoted Americanism may be found in *him* who ignores the claims of party when he finds the best and purest man on the other side.

In closing, I want to refer to the short, brilliant, sharp and decisive contest we have recently closed with Spain. I am not going to worry you with details. You all know as much about it as I, thanks to the diffusion of information I have talked about. It has cost great loss of life, intense suffering of our men, and a great many millions of dollars. But as to its *glorious results*, no war of its duration can be compared to it. It has silenced the

sneers and contemptible comments of Europeans on our inability to conduct a campaign commenced upon purely humanitarian causes,—upon our love of liberty and hatred of oppression.

The procession of human rights—a love of liberty—of a government by the people, moves very slowly. Sometimes its pathways are through suffering and streams of blood, and sometimes by a natural and peaceful growth, but in either direction it is the inspiration from above, and its final triumph is as sure as are *His* immutable plans. The life of Gladstone illustrates a large but peaceful movement of suffrage by the people of England. In contrast to this, the same government is now offering its treasure and the blood of its people in a war to redeem Egypt from the bonds of despotism, ignorance and superstition. The result of our contest with Spain has spread out before us a new field for our beneficent influences, by enlarging the happiness of a new people in the teaching and practice of enlightened free government, equal rights and a higher education and standard of morality. It is a heritage from our fathers which we are bound to perpetuate.

It has elevated the standard of the power and influence of this great Republic all over the world. It has closely cemented the bonds of sympathy between England and ourselves, in readiness for an Anglo-American instead of Anglo-Saxon alliance. But what of its immediate results to *us*? That is the burning question at home. I am not a young man, but also I am not a moss-back. I believe in holding such possession of every foot of soil that our brave troops and ships have conquered, as will redeem its people from the barbarism of oppression, ignorance and brutality. Our people will stop to *count the cost*, but the expansion of our commerce and market for the products of our manufactures will compensate four for one for all it costs. I conceive these opportunities to offer us a glorious mission, and worthy of a glorious Republic.

GENERAL WILLIAM HULL.

BY REV. G. A. A.

A Chicago paper of last week had a cartoon, headed:

A FEW WANTS.—WANTED IMMEDIATELY, A SCAPEGOAT.

ONE WHO WILL ADMIT THAT HE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR UNSANITARY MILITARY CAMPS.—ONE WHO WILL SAY THAT HE IS TO BLAME FOR LACK OF MEDICINES, NURSES, SURGEONS, HOSPITAL COTS AND FOOD FOR SICK AND WOUNDED SOLDIERS.—WANTED ALSO, AT ONCE, GOOD REASONS FOR COURTMARTIALING GENERALS AND OTHERS WHO ARE OFFENSIVE TO THE SECRETARY OF WAR.

This cartoon would have admirably described the condition of things at the close of the war of 1812. Mr. Eustis was Secretary of War, and Gen. Dearborn had command of the armies by which it was expected to wrest Canada from the hands of England.

As the management of the war fell upon these, and the administration, their mistakes had made a necessity for a scapegoat, upon whom could be laid all the sins of omissions and of commission of that disastrous time.

This want arose from the fact that the impossible had been attempted, without any previous preparation. That impossibility was the wresting of Canada from the British. For this purpose, Gen. William Hull, who had been governor of Michigan, was placed in command of the army in the West, composed of about 2,000 men. This army was to make the assault upon Canada from the West, while others attempted to defeat the British forces in the East. This expedition started from southern

Ohio, and cutting its way through the woods, camping on the prairie which received his name, crossing the Maumee and the Raisin, finally reaching Detroit, and there crossing the river into Canada, began the preparation of his artillery in order to make an assault on Fort Malden. While waiting here some of his officers were impatient and anxious to be permitted to assault the fort at Malden, even without artillery.

It is reported by one who was present in the officer's quarters, that one officer who had received orders to make a reconnoissance of Malden, declared that if God let him live, he would not return until he had taken the fort. But his courage seemed to have passed away as he drew near the fort, for stopping there and sending back for reinforcements, he received orders to return to camp, which he did, but ever after regretted he had not disobeyed orders and made the assault on the fort.

In the commanding general's opinion, the circumstances did not warrant an assault or an advance, and so ordered a return to Detroit, where he occupied his force in efforts to keep open his communication with his base of supplies, a matter of considerable difficulty, with the woods full of Indians. One fight for this purpose under Col. Miller, occasioned the loss of 68 men, who were either killed or wounded.

Word had reached Detroit through an intercepted letter of Mr. McKenzie, at Fort Mackinac, which had fallen into the hands of the British, that 1,500 or 1,600 men, voyageurs and traders of the Fur Company, were on their way from Mackinaw to aid the British at Malden.

While things were in this condition, Gen. Hull, on the 14th of September, sent out a detachment of 360 men, who were all chosen men, under the command of Colonel McArthur, to the Raisin, in order to convoy Capt. Brush, who was there with a hundred head of cattle, and needed help to reach Detroit. Col. Cass accompanied this expe-

dition, which seems to have been sent out in the expectation of a speedy return, the men going without supplies.

This was the condition of things when General Brock, who had water communication by vessel, appeared at Malden, and on the 15th demanded the surrender of Fort Detroit. This demand was answered in the negative. At the time the demand was made, the expectation was that at any hour the 360 men who were gone to the aid of Brush, would report at the fort.

It seems from the histories of that time that this appearance of Gen. Brock with ships and men was unlooked for, and only made possible by an arrangement made between Sir George Provost and Gen. Dearborn, by which all fighting at the eastern end of the field should cease, while the western end was left to take care of itself, a singular fact to say the least.

This armistice at the East operated to liberate the troops at the East, and permit their concentration and operation at the West.

Of this advantage Gen. Brock at once availed himself by embarking his troops on the vessels which he had concealed off Long Point, and proceeded at once to Malden, from whence he sent, on the 15th, his demand for the surrender, a demand which was peremptorily refused.

As Gen. Hull had at that hour 360 men out in the woods, who knew nothing of the presence of Gen. Brock, he became naturally solicitous for their safety, and for their speedy return to the fort. According to ordinary calculation, the detachment should appear before morning. But in point of fact, it did not return until after Brock had prepared for his assault by cannonading the fort, and was actually on the march to make the assault before it appeared, when it was too late to change the fate of the day.

One historian, who seems to be anxious to prove that Gen. Hull was a traitor and a coward, lays it down as a fact that Gen. Hull, when he sent McArthur and his

360 men out of the fort, knew that Gen. Brock was at Malden, and had been secretly visited, and had made the arrangements for his surrender, and that McArthur and Cass were sent from the fort to have them out of the way, when the bargain would be completed by the surrender.

In order to make this point, the historian found it necessary to challenge the truth of Gen. Brock's report, that he made his demand upon Gen. Hull for the surrender of the fort at Detroit on the 15th. Gen. Brock was dead when this historian charged him with putting a falsehood in his report. Gen. Brock died at Lundy's Lane, or this historian would not have ventured to charge him with publishing a lie, in order to shield the man who had surrendered the fort to him.

It must be supposed that Gen. Brock told the truth when he wrote his report and fixed the date of his demand for the surrender on the 15th.

This date must then be considered as the true one, and the account of the secret meeting as *entirely fabulous*, as well as the malicious interpretation given as to the motives of Gen. Hull, for sending out of the fort on the night of the 14th, his most reliable Colonel, and the hero of the reconnoissance of Fort Malden.

On the next day, the 16th of September, Gen. Brock, having received notice from his scouts of the absence from the fort of a large body of men, appeared before the fort at the head of 800 regulars and 700 Indians to finish the assault which had been begun by the artillery, which was concealed and protected by a house opposite the fort, a ball from which, according to the account written by Gen. Hill, killed three officers almost in the very presence of Gen. Hull. The historians all say that Gen. Hull was at this time a good deal agitated.

There was reason enough for his agitation without thinking him a coward. The women were screaming and running to cover. One of his surgeons was killed before

his eyes. An enemy who 36 hours before, he supposed, was at the eastern end of Lake Erie, was before him at the head of a solid body of troops, together with the warriors of Tecumseh and their allies, ready to complete the work of slaughter as soon as a breach had been made through the stockade. And his best troops were somewhere in the woods coming towards certain destruction, unconscious of their danger. Under such circumstances, most any man would have been agitated.

The responsibility for deciding whether the fight should go on, and the lives, not only of the soldiers in the fort, but of the people of Detroit and those in the woods be put in peril, and exposed to the massacre which usually followed a contest in which the Indians were successful. That responsibility if decided one way might bring in personal glory, no matter what it cost in life, but if decided another way, might save all the lives and deprive himself of his standing as a military man. He chose the latter. His aide, Wallace, says he chose deliberately. He could have done it all under the exigency of a military necessity, which demanded that he yield to the man who had command of both land and water.

He decided that under the circumstances it was best to save all the lives of the people at the fort at Detroit, and of those who had gone for supplies. And so he made the surrender, which included those in and those out of the fort.

Such a surrender has been made in our day, one which included a whole province, and several stations, and the officers and men in them. The Spanish General Toral has not yet been tried before a court of enquiry and we do not yet know what Spain may think of the matter. But it is quite certain that the American people think the surrender was the act of a man who could see that further strife on his part *would be a crime against humanity.*

The surrender of Detroit and the force under Col.

McArthur, naturally angered the people, who knew that *somebody was to blame*, and were helped to fix the blame on the man who made the surrender, while those who, by bad generalship, had made the surrender a military necessity, were wholly overlooked.

The occasion, however, furnished its Pando, as the surrender of Santiago and all the posts included in the Province, has given a Pando to Spain to excuse Toral or Sagasta. Our Pando, who had his life saved by being included in the surrender, hastened to Washington with his mouth full of charges against his late commander.

He was the discoverer of the scapegoat for the Secretary of War and his Major General. A scapegoat who could be held in reserve for the final sacrifice which a court martial could easily prepare, and in due form offer, and, who could carry the sins of the Secretary and his associate in war, into the wilderness and so appease a disappointed and angry people. All that was necessary to do to complete the sacrifice, was to make *sure* of the *right* organization of the Court. As this was in the hands of the Secretary of War it was easily done by making the organizer of the fatal armistice its president, and securing as an assistant to the judge advocate, one of the most able lawyers and accomplished politicians, Martin Van Buren, and then calling on the *Pando* of the occasion for his opinion of the case.

At this day it seems almost like a travesty of justice that a court thus organized should have power to declare that a man's life and reputation were forfeited, and that on no other ground than the *opinion* of his accusers.

The accusers caused their charge to be sufficiently broad to secure a capital sentence. He was accused of both treason and cowardice. Such an accusation partook of the character of those suits for damages which speculative lawyers induce people who have met with accidents to bring against a city whose walks are so irregular as to

cause an occasional fall. They must be large enough to allow for a fall in judgment. The charges of the accusers were large enough to allow a good deal of shrinkage and still reach the desired object, which was the ruin of the man who was to bear the curse of the failure in the management of the war, which ended without having added a foot of territory to the United States, after all our battles on the Thames, and Erie, and Chippewa, and Lundy's Lane.

The judge advocate's assistant, Mr. Van Buren, according to Mr. Wallace, who should have been a witness on that trial, set that charge aside with the remark: "That the charge of treason was not only unsupported, but unsupportable." This was said on the trial which only took place after a full year of waiting. The testimony of Mr. Wallace, which would have been most worthy of being heard, was not before the court, owing to the inability of Mr. Wallace to reach the place of trial in time, coming in as Mr. Van Buren was making his speech. This was unfortunate for Gen'l Hull, since Mr. Wallace had acted as his adjutant and was better qualified by his close relations with the General to give an opinion on the real question which came before the court, viz: whether General Hull was a coward?

The court without taking the adjutant's opinion, decided the case according to the opinion of the Pando of the occasion, whose life, it is altogether probable, the General saved by including him in the surrender, and so taking him out of the hands of the Indians, who, as subsequent events showed, were capable of ambushing and desirous of having the barbaric pleasure of shedding the blood of the ambushed.

The decision was "That General William Hull was a coward," and condemned him to death.

The President, as commander-in-chief of the army, in view of his distinguished services in the war of the Revo-

lution, changed the sentence to a dishonorable discharge from the army.

And thus the public men furnished the scapegoat for the occasion and gave the historians, who saw no inconsistency in calling a man brave under one set of circumstances, and a paltroon, when the eyes of a whole nation were upon him, an opportunity to lay the disgrace of the failure to conquer the British in Canada upon the general whom they had sent through the wilderness, with unmounted guns, to destroy forts and meet the combined forces of the British and Indians.

A more critical view of what was taking place would have resulted in laying the failure upon those who had made the bad and foolish moves on the chess board, by which they had checkmated themselves. The game was badly played by those who were directing the moves. A good many men were sacrificed at Fort Erie, at Chippewa, at Lundy's Lane and other places, and not a foot of land could be shown as the trophy of the war. The army under Hull was pushed into Canada without a single mounted cannon, causing a delay of weeks while the artillery was being mounted. It was pushed up into a wilderness 250 miles from its base of supplies without a single vessel by which supplies of men and food and ammunition could be forwarded.

The enemy had ships. The armistice which existed at the eastern end of Lake Erie and which left out the western end, was made exceedingly useful by means of these ships, which General Brock used to convey his unoccupied troops to Malden.

It took Perry a whole year to construct vessels with which to fight the battle which destroyed the fleet of Proctor. But when Perry had fought his battle and destroyed or captured the British fleet, the recovery of Detroit was at once secured. Proctor without a fleet dare not hold Detroit. And as some unthinking histor-

ians might say, "he disgracefully evacuated it." And yet he was not tried for cowardice and condemned on the opinion of novices in war.

The evacuation of Detroit, as the result of Perry's victory, was the justification of Hull for its surrender the year before.

General Hull knew more about war than all his young men, who in their morning gowns, were criticising the conduct of their commander, an offence, for which, in our day they would have been liable to a courtmartial and severe punishment, and he knew that with water communication cut off from his fort, and with a fleet in the hands of the enemy, and with his own force weakened by the absence at that critical juncture, of 360 of his best men and his most reliable commander, that the surrender of the fort was a military necessity to save alive those under his care.

He is no coward, whatever the Falstafs may say, who dares to act according to his convictions; and from what can be gathered from those who were with him on that occasion, to whom he opened his heart, it is certain that he had the moral courage to decide the case against himself and in favor of those whose lives had been entrusted to his care. The odium of the surrender should have rested on those who left him out of the armistice, and thus enabled the commander of the British force to concentrate a sufficient force at Malden to warrant him to demand an immediate surrender, and on the refusal of Gen. Hull, to attempt to take him by force. With the fleet Brock was strong; and without it Hull was weak. When Perry had put a fleet into the hands of General Harrison, and taken away the one on which Proctor relied, then he was strong enough to make his march into Canada, and fight the battle of the Thames.

When General Toral, at Santiago, found himself without a fleet, and unable to get away, it became a mili-

tary necessity to surrender to General Shafter a force of 23,000 men, an army over twice as large as the force to which the surrender was made.

It is, in these days, considered a crime against humanity to fight and destroy, when, from a military point of view, the case seems hopeless. This was the view taken by the great generals of the war for the liberation of the slaves. General Lee and General Johnston each had a large number of troops when they surrendered and abandoned the cause. This law required Gen. Hull to surrender when he found his case hopeless, and there was no one on the ground whose opinion was worth a cent against the judgment of an old and experienced warrior, who had once been invited to become an aide to General Washington, and declined the flattering invitation, because Baron Steuben wanted him to remain with him in order to drill and handle the troops.

This military history saved his life, but the opinions of those novices in war, destroyed his military character. Such a work nothing but the most unequivocal overt acts would justify. Character should always be a shield against calumny. And that character which has been gained in one war and recognized by his contemporaries, who had placed him in positions of great trust, should not only have saved him from death, but also from official degradation. But when a scapegoat is needed, the opinions of novices and ambitious young men are sufficient, it would seem, to warrant the blackening of an honorable name.

But history, sooner or later, takes up the case, and then it often happens that the scapegoat of one age becomes the man to be honored in the next. The fathers kill the prophets, but the children build their monuments.

The people generally desire that justice be done, and that the wronged should be righted. And it is not at all a thing which can be considered impossible, that, when the history of that surrender comes to be written by one who cares only for facts and not for opinions, it may be found to have been a surrender for which General William Hull shall be held in high honor, as the best possible move which could be made under the circumstances.

COMMUNICATION WITH GEN. LAWTON.

WHITEHOUSE, O., Sept. 20, '98.

GEN. LAWTON, Santiago, Cuba.

Dear Sir:—At the reunion of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association, held Sept. 10th, at the Old Court House at Maumee, Ohio, upon motion of Hon. James M. Wolcott, Mayor of Maumee, you were elected to be an honorary member of the Association. It was there reported that you were, in an early day, a citizen of Maumee. The members of the Association take great pleasure in your preferment and success and hope you may live to serve your country many years.

Yours, etc.,

J. L. PRAY, Sec'y.

INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16th, 1898.

SECRETARY MAUMEE VALLEY PIONEER ASSOCIATION.

Dear Sir:—Your favor dated Sept. 20th, from Toledo, Ohio, and postmarked Whitehouse, Ohio, Oct. 15th, has been forwarded to me and was received to-day.

I desire to express to the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association my high appreciation of the honor they have conferred upon me by electing me a member of their Association. It is very gratifying indeed to feel that in the simple performance of plain duty, my conduct has been so heartily approved and appreciated by my friends.

I have observed that there has been some controversy among some of my friends relative to the place of my birth, and that there may be no misapprehension on that point with the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association, I desire to state that I was born in Manhattan, (near Toledo, Ohio,) March 17th, 1843, although my parents removed almost immediately to Maumee City, Ohio, where I spent my boyhood.

Very respectfully,

H. W. LAWTON,

Maj. Gen. U. S. V.

LETTER FROM GEN. CROGHAN.

An original autograph letter was presented to the Association by Mrs. George B. Knaggs, of Miami. The letter is held by the secretary. It explains itself:

WASHINGTON, 9th October, 1845.

My Dear Sir:—Not having received an answer to my letter written about the 20th of last month, I take for granted either that it miscarried or that you remained longer from home than you proposed when we parted. Be this, however, as it may, you are now, I trust, with Mrs. Knaggs by your own fireside and in the full enjoyment of health. I am detained here by official duty but hope to get away in the course of a fortnight as I have not as yet seen my family who are now on the North River with my father-in-law, Mr. Livingston. My residence is Philadelphia, but we are not due there before the middle of November.

I will visit Baltimore next week for the purpose of effecting a life insurance which will be inclosed to you together with my note, agreeably to the understanding between us. Should I not hear from you in the meantime, I shall at all events take it for granted that you will be informed by the 15th of November.

Should you write please direct your letters to this place. Make my kindest regards to your wife and believe me,

Your friend,

G. CROGHAN.

TO GEORGE B. KNAGGS,

Maumee City.

MEMORIAL

OF

MR. JOHN E. BAILEY.

BY D. B. S.

Mr. John E. Bailey passed away at his residence, corner of Collingwood avenue and Bancroft street, Sunday A. M., August 21st, at 5:30 o'clock.

He was taken seriously ill some three months ago, and has since been confined to his bed. Recently the disease developed into pneumonia, and for several days the family have realized that there was no hope. A wife and two daughters—Mrs. H. E. Marvin, of this city, and Mrs. John G. Croxton, of Philadelphia, survive him.

John Emery Bailey was born in Burk, Vermont, September 30th, 1817. When he was two years of age his parents moved to Ohio, settling at Madison. Young Bailey's early life was uneventful, and he finally married and located at Painesville. While there he and his two brothers constructed a ship building plant at Fairport.

In 1868 he and his brother, D. E. Bailey, established a ship yard at the foot of Ash street, this city. They gained a great reputation along the lakes, and turned out some of the largest and best modern vessels ever built, among them being the David Dows (the only five masted vessel on the lakes when it was built,) the Adams, City of Painesville, Wilcox and Halloran. They employed a large number of men, and had as many as five ships on the stocks at one time. In 1877 iron and steel ships came into general use, and the Baileys gave up the business. Meanwhile, in 1875, they bought a controlling interest in the Summit street railroad, and the subject of this sketch

took active charge of the line. At that time it was what might be termed a "one-horse" road. The various lines were extended and improved. He remained at the head of this system up to the time he sold out his interests to Messrs. Ream and Hale.

When the city water works plant was constructed, Mr. Bailey took the contract to build the stand pipe, and with his characteristic energy accomplished the work without accident.

Mr. Bailey always took a deep interest in municipal affairs, and in the late 70's was a member of the city council. As an official he was a hard worker, and a conservative, conscientious public servant. Anything that would advance Toledo gained his support, and no man had greater faith in her future.

He won and deservedly held the high esteem of all business men with whom he came in contact, for his fidelity and uprightness of character.

Deceased was a member of the Congregational church, and for ten years a trustee. He supported the church liberally, and was active in many charities.

MEMORIAL

OF

MARQUISE BALDWIN.

BY D. B. S.

We are indebted to the History of Lucas County by Hon. Clark Waggoner, for some of the details of this brief history.

Mr. Marquise Baldwin was born in Palmyra, Portage County, Ohio, January 22d, 1809. He came to Toledo in 1823 at the age of 14 and entered business life with his brother John in 1828. During this engagement the Baldwins built the first warehouse on the river. It was a log structure and of course of very moderate dimensions. It was located at what is now the foot of Monroe street. When the roof and the punchion floor was completed, an invitation was sent to all the residents of the valley to attend a dance there. I have heard old settlers repeatedly comment on it as an enjoyable meeting. Events of sufficient import to call the people together were rare in those days and of course they enjoyed it. Some of those present have told me that the French fiddler was asleep half the time towards morning, but the fiddle unfailingly responded to "Money Musk" and the "Virginia Reel" *all the same*.

In 1845 Mr. Baldwin removed to a farm in Washington Township, where he remained 16 years, since which he resided in Toledo until his death in 1896. For a while he was engaged in the grocery and provision trade, but the latter years of his life were free from business cares and devoted to the charge of his property.

Mr. Baldwin was married to the widow of his brother,

to whom two children were born, both of whom died at the age of five years. He was a democrat until the organization of the republican party with which he was subsequently allied. He was often solicited to stand for office, but always declined. Throughout a long life of 87 years he retained the respect and esteem of a large circle of friends.

MEMORIAL

OF

ROBERT H. BELL,

FROM TOLEDO BLADE.

Robert H. Bell, a pioneer business man and citizen of Toledo, died at the Toledo Hospital on April 24th, 1898. He was taken seriously ill about two weeks before



ROBERT H. BELL.

his death and gradually sank to his final rest. He was nearly 80 years of age and his advanced years were the real cause of his inability to overcome the attack of his

last disease. A large concourse of sympathizing friends attended his funeral services which were held at the First Congregational Church in Toledo.

Mr. Bell was born in Youngstown, Westmoreland County, Pa., December 16th, 1823. In 1825, the family removed to Middlebury, now Akron, O. When 21 years of age, he went to St. Joseph, Mich., where he formed the firm of Bell & Kent, merchants. In 1845 they removed to Chicago, where they engaged in like business. As a result of the loss of what was known as the "Wabash trade," through the opening of the Wabash canal to Toledo, Chicago soon was brought to a crisis, which largely prostrated its business and reduced its population. After two years of waiting for its revival, Mr. Bell decided to follow the lost trade, and he came to Toledo in 1847. Here, with the late James Deveau, he organized the firm of Bell & Deveau, the first exclusive wholesale house in the city. The firm dealt in pretty much of everything, save hardware, drugs and medicines. During the first year a trade aggregating \$55,000 was built up, and in those days that was considered immense. In 1853 the firm was enlarged, and was known as Bell, Deveau & Co., W. S. B. Hubbell being made a partner. In 1856 another change was made, the firm name being Bolles, Bell & Hubbell. The business grew to such an extent that a division was made in 1858, Bell, Holcomb & Co. conducting the wholesale grocery business, and Bolles & Co. going on with the dry goods business. In 1864 George Emerson purchased Horace Holcomb's interest in the grocery business, and the firm was known as Bell, Emerson & Co. until 1871, when Mr. Bell retired.

The deceased then operated to some extent in real estate, the result of which, in consequence of the financial disaster following the panic of 1873, was unfortunate.

His active life was always identified with the public welfare in different ways. Commencing as a member of

the Chicago Engine company, No. 3, of which he was foreman, he resumed such service on coming to Toledo, and maintained the same for a period of eighteen years, during most of which time he served as assistant and foreman of Engine No. 1, and as assistant and chief engineer of the department, withdrawing in 1866.

"It is safe to say," says a history of the city, "that to no other citizen is Toledo more deeply indebted for the efficiency of its volunteer fire department than to Mr. Bell, whose long and active devotion in that connection was without interruption."

He also placed the people of Toledo under special obligation to him for courageous and effective service rendered during the different visitations of cholera in 1849, 1852 and 1854. "Regardless of personal ease and safety," says the same authority, "and with the open hand of liberality, he sought out and ministered to the needs of victims of that dread scourge, regardless of age, sex, condition or nativity. Like liberality and enterprise have distinguished him in connection with other matters of public concern as occasion offered."

In July 1852, Mr. Bell was a member of Toledo's volunteer police, serving with the following named persons: Gen. Joseph W. Brown, Col C. B. Phillipps, Joel W. Kelsey, Peter F. Berdan, John R. Bond, William Kraus, Andrew Schurtz, I. N. Hathaway, Henry Ketcham, I. R. Nelson, Jacob Landman, W. W. Howe, Egbert B. Brown.

He will be especially remembered for his generosity and patriotism. During the years of his prosperity no citizen of Toledo gave more freely to the needy and destitute, but his kindly heart was always quick to tender sympathy and comfort by word and act to those in sorrow or distress. During the years of the civil war Robert H. Bell was always in the front in every act of patriotic endeavor; and no one was more zealous and earnest in upholding the hands of the government. He was always

on committees to assist in raising recruits and his name as a rule headed the list of those contributing means to promote the success of the war. His liberality to the widow and orphan or those deprived of their natural support and protection, who had fallen in battle or who were at the front risking their lives for their country, was proverbial. No one will ever know the number who were sought out and assisted by the kindness and generosity of Robert H. Bell.

Though never holding an office of profit he gratuitously served his fellow citizens in different public positions including those of councilman and alderman. During the past two years he has been bailiff in Judge Morris' court, and he served in that capacity until attacked by his last illness.

Politically, he started life as a Whig, acting with that party until it was merged into the Republican party, with which he has since acted, and of which he was the nominee for sheriff in 1885, though not elected.

Mr. Bell was married to Miss Delia A. Chittenden, of Akron, February 22d, 1844. They had four children, John M., of Chicago; Nettie T., wife, of Alex. Backus, of this city; Roberta, of Toledo, all of whom are dead, and one dying in infancy. His wife preceded him to the grave two years ago.

MEMORIAL

OF

MORGAN L. AND LUCINDA LEWIS COLLINS.

BY S. C.

Morgan Lewis Collins was born February 25th, 1807, in Brownsville, Jefferson County, N. Y., the youngest son of J. W. and M. L. Collins. His father dying in 1810, the family soon after removed to Summer Hill, Cauga County. At the age of fourteen, M. L. went to a sister's in Gaines, Orleans County, where he made his home, and remained in that vicinity until 1834, being some years in business in Lockport. On June 19, 1833, he was married to Lucinda Lewis, at Batavia, Genessee County, N. Y., her grand parents being among the early settlers of western New York. In February, 1834, Mr. and Mrs. Collins came to the then new city of Toledo. As there were no railroads west of Buffalo at that time, they packed their small outfit on a wagon, and with a good pair of horses and two men, started to seek a home in what their friends thought the far west. Driving to Lewiston, they crossed the Niagara river and journeyed through the wilderness of Canada, stopping at night at such country taverns as they could find. On reaching the Detroit river, they found the ice so thin that they were obliged to divide their load as much as possible, and each man chose a different place to cross. Mrs. Collins was placed on a hand-sled and drawn across to Detroit, and I have heard her say she did not think she breathed while crossing, for as the men tried the ice to find safe footing, the water would follow the withdrawal of the pole, and they found great difficulty in landing the horses, the ice giving way

under their weight. On arriving at Toledo, Mr. and Mrs. Collins settled at Tremainesville, where there were a few houses, a store and post office, on land through which Detroit avenue and the Toledo & Detroit and Michigan Central railroads now run.

In the spring of 1836 they removed to Adrian, Michigan, where Mr. Collins engaged in the dry goods business, remaining there until the summer of 1841, when they returned to Toledo, where for many years Mr. Collins was engaged in the forwarding and commission business, and later in the lumber trade. He was for several years a member of the Board of Education, and during that time worked earnestly to secure a high school, and was a member of the Board which purchased the site of the present high school, and erected the building which was burned in 1895. When the First Congregational Church was organized, Mrs. Collins was one of the first members, and in July, 1844, Mr. Collins united with it, which memberships they maintained throughout their lives. Of a kindly, cheerful disposition, Mr. Collins was the friend of old and young, his home a place where all who knew him knew they would be welcomed by both himself and wife. He died April 6, 1865, his wife surviving him until called to her rest August 20, 1897, at the age of 87 years.

MEMORIAL

OF

JOHN EMMICK COWDRICK.

BY N. B. C. LOVE.

John E. Cowdrick was born in Dayton, Ohio, January 19th, 1821. When about two years old his parents removed to New Jersey, the former home of his father, where they remained eight years. The family then came to the Maumee, living in and near Waterville for three years, after which they settled five miles below Napoleon, on a farm now owned by Joseph Rodgers, where Mr. Cowdrick's youth and early manhood were spent. He was the oldest of a family of eleven children, three of whom are now living.

Mr. Cowdrick was one of the oldest pioneers of the Maumee valley, being familiar during his boyhood with Indian life, and the hardships of early pioneer days. Later he witnessed the building of the canal.

MARRIAGE.

In September, 1850, he was married to Miss Sarah A. Clapp. In 1857 he was elected Auditor of Henry County, after which he removed with his family to Napoleon. He occupied the office of Auditor for four years.

After a residence in Napoleon of fourteen years he removed to the present home of his family, on the south side of the river.

ACCIDENT.

On January 12th, 1898, he was thrown from his buggy, receiving injuries which were, at first, not considered serious, but which proved fatal Sabbath noon, January 23rd.

BEGINNING AND ENDING.

“Born January 19th, 1821,
Died January 23rd, 1898.”

Between these two lines lie the story of a noble life, a life of action and purpose. Coming to the woods of the Maumee river at the age of ten, he was able to share and remember the hardships, privations and joys of the pioneer—for there was a joy in that wild free life that the earlier pioneers never forgot, and that still binds the few that are left with a strong tie. Hunting the deer by torch light in bark canoes, spearing fish at the rapids, shooting wild turkey, were enjoyable. Eating corn bread regularly, no fruit, no newspapers nor schools, snow blowing through the roof in winter, were hardships and privations. His first serious work in life was cleaning his father's farm from bail debt, incurred by being on the bond of a defaulting county treasurer. He bid the farm in at public sale. The commissioners gave him time, and he paid the amount claimed by raising corn in summer and hauling saw logs in winter.

PUBLIC OFFICER.

At 37 he was elected auditor of Henry county, moving from his farm to Napoleon. This was over 40 years ago. He was elected to a second term, filling the office with credit to himself and satisfaction of the people of the county, irrespective of party. He was next appointed administrator of the estate of T. S. C. Morrison, the first editor of the Democratic Northwest. To illustrate the confidence then existing among business men, he often told of how, hearing that Mr. Morrison had money deposited with A. Pilliod, county treasurer, he went to the treasurer's office and asked Mr. P. about the matter. Mr. Pilliod made no reply, but opening the door of the safe and getting down on his knees in front of it, clawed out with his hands a collection of silver and gold coin and

notes, and placing it on a table in front of father, said : "There, that belonged to Tom," "What is the amount?" was asked. "Oh," replied Pilliod, "I don't know. Tom had that shelf, and he just put his money in and took it out as he pleased." I don't know if the money and notes were counted then or not, but it made no difference as both were honest men.

BUSINESS LIFE

About 1868 to '70 he engaged in business in Napoleon, buying the grocery store of D. Harley. This not proving suited to his tastes he bought the farm near Napoleon, where he has since lived, moving there in 1873. He was secretary of the Union school board in Napoleon for twelve or fourteen years, and had as much concern and worked as hard to secure the building now in use as any other man. In 1880 he was appointed by Judge Owen as one of the three men to divide the Yeager estate among the heirs, serving with Mr. Barber and Col. Brigham, of Fulton County. None but men of good and sound judgment could have apportioned this large estate, and no trouble ensued. He also served with John Wilson and D. Welsted as appraisers on the same estate. He was one of the three men chosen to appraise and divide the Patrick estate. These two estates were the largest in area, if not in value, ever settled in this county.

The last fifteen years he led a peaceful retired life. Not obliged to work hard, he enjoyed the society of his children and friends. Loved to attend the annual meetings of old settlers, enjoyed his fire-side in winter, and his shade of maple and peach trees in summer. Was active for a man of his age, liked to drive a lively horse, read current literature, kept up with the times, being ever cheerful and hopeful.

He died at 12 o'clock noon on Sunday, after lingering for a few weeks suffering from the injuries received by

being thrown from his buggy. Mr. Cowdrick was more seriously hurt in the accident than was at first supposed. Before discovered he lay unconscious on the cold earth for half an hour, which helped to end his earthly work.

A PIONEER.

At the time of death deceased was 77 years and four days of age, having been a resident of this county for 64 years, 40 years of which time was spent in Napoleon and Harrison township. He came to Wood county, this state, with his parents from New Jersey in the year 1831, and three years later moved to this county. He was married in September, 1850, to Miss Sarah A. Clapp, to which union was born four children, three sons and one daughter, all of whom are living, and who together with the stricken wife, are left to mourn the departure of a kind husband and indulgent father.

Mr. Cowdrick was a prominent and useful citizen of the county, whose death cast a deep gloom over the community. He was honest and upright, and his character was above reproach. He was among the few old original pioneers of Henry county who are living at this time, and his reminiscences of the early history of the Maumee Valley were varied and instructive. Some of these are published in the Pioneer Manual of 1898. The funeral took place from the family residence in Harrison Township on Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Donahey of the Presbyterian Church conducting the services.

A CHRISTIAN.

Mr. Cowdrick has lived in the Christian faith for more than fifty years. Those who knew him best in the home and in the community testify to the integrity and the consistency of his faith, while a member of the Baptist church, yet he fellowshipped all Christians. He worshiped mostly with the Presbyterian congregation. No self interest ever blinded him to the right. The man

over whom he had an advantage was sure to get the best of the bargain. When told he must use the liquor influence in order to be elected Auditor, his reply was, "Then I will be defeated." His judgment in all the affairs of life was most excellent and his opinion was sought and valued. He was a man of fine sensibilities and possessed a quick, poetic sense of the beautiful, while a quaint fund of humor relieved what might have been otherwise the too great seriousness of his character. But above all, beneath all, permeating all was the development of deep, steadily strengthening spiritual life. A friend writes, "As we stood beside all that was mortal of our friend we saw, nay felt, the smile ineffable that transfigured a face which had been lined by care and pain and time. Death had touched it with mysterious fingers, and lo, the lines were smoothed away, the face had grown young again and strangely beautiful, with a look as though the departing spirit, seeing beyond the gates into the holy city, had left its imprint—a something for which nothing in the natural world will account. It sheds light upon bible mysteries, yet is itself a mystery—a glorious one! Even 'Death swallowed up in victory' "

Said another who stood beside his coffin: "I would an Ingersoll could stand here. I think I could ask him a few questions that he would find it hard to answer." "And he was not; for God took him."

The day before his death he was heard to say: "Swept and garnished and ready for the Master."

It was even so. The sheaf of ripened grain laid on his coffin by loving hands was typical of the sheaf he has 'ere this laid at the Master's feet.

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying, write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth; yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

MEMORIAL

OF

THOMAS DANIELS,

BY D. B. S.

I am indebted to the Lucas County History by Hon. Clark Waggoner for many facts concerning Mr. Daniels.

Mr. Thomas Daniels was born in Wales in 1822, and came to Toledo with his father's family in 1837. He was first engaged as a clerk by Doctor Charles McLean, a druggist at 313 Summit street. Doctor McLean soon removed to Washington City and not long afterwards Mr. Daniels established himself in the same line of business and continued it to the end of his life, July 14th, 1898.

At the date of his advent here, the late Hiram Walbridge was a teacher of a private school, and the late Edward Bissell, senior, was the president and manager of the Erie and Kalamazoo railway bank and resided at the corner of Summit and Vine streets. The house is yet standing. The stumps had not yet been removed from Cherry street, now a compactly built and paved thoroughfare. Skating from Adams street on the flats to Monroe street was an easy accomplishment.

The author of this memorial desires to add to the universal sentiment of respect and esteem for the character of Mr. Daniels, his own high estimate of his character during a period of fifty years. His unsullied reputation for integrity in business, the kindly spirit that characterized his intercourse with all people, the affection for his family and devotion to the church were leading elements of his nature which endeared him to a wide circle of friends. The lot falls to only a few to live so long and blameless a life, and great numbers are sorrowing for his loss.

MEMORIAL

OF

JOHN C. DILGART.

BY MRS. D.

John C. Dilgart was born June 24th, 1823, in Buck County, Pa. His parents moved to this county when he was ten years of age. They traveled overland by wagon. They were twelve or fourteen days passing through the Black Swamp. Reaching Perrysburg they crossed the river on a scow and settled three miles west of Maumee, at that time a wilderness, where they erected a log house. The location was inhabited mostly by Indians, further west of them being an Indian settlement, and they were obliged to pass their house every three months on their way to Maumee for their quarterly pension, oftentimes stopping on their return to seek lodging, and were always friendly and generous with gifts of venison and honey.

His father, Henry Dilgart, sat on the first jury trial ever held in Lucas County, the county seat then being at Maumee. At the age of 26 the subject of this memorial was married to Miss Adelma Thompson, daughter of the late R. C. Thompson, of Sylvania. The surviving members are his wife, two sons and families. The deceased, with his family, moved to Toledo, O., in the spring of 1865, taking up their residence in East Toledo, where they lived until the death of R. C. Thompson. They then moved to the old homestead near Sylvania and remained there two years. They returned to their present home in Auburndale where the deceased has lived until the time of his death which occurred Saturday, June 25th, 1898, in his 75th year.

MEMORIAL

OF

BENONI T. GEER.

Benoni T. Geer was born in Chittenden County, Vermont, in 1825; moved to Avon, Lorain County, Ohio, in 1832; at the age of sixteen went to Norwalk, O., to attend normal school, graduated, and immediately began the study of law; went to Cincinnati in 1852 to complete law studies, and was admitted to the bar in 1853. In the same year he removed to Swanton, Lucas County, Ohio, and commenced the practice of law, which he continued during life.

He married Louisa Jones at Norwalk in 1842, from which union one son, Frank B., was born. After her death he married Velina L. Marsh, of Swanton, in 1860, who died in 1871 and was interred at East Swanton. From this union were born Wakely W., Elsworth W., Louella V., Ernest B. and Edith L. In 1872 he married Sarah E. Dixon (who survives him), at Wauseon, O., and to them were born Otis A., Grace B. and Ray P.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. N. B. C. Love, of Elmore, O., who had been sent for the occasion. The text chosen was St. John 10, 10th verse: "I came that they may have life, and may have it more abundantly."

Dr. Love's sermon was eloquent and at times touching. Referring to the deceased, he said he had known him for a quarter of a century as a true friend, a loyal citizen and a man of irreproachable integrity. In closing, Dr. Love read a brief sketch of Mr. Geer's life as given above.

Judge H. H. Ham, of Wauseon, representing the Fulton County Bar Association, was present and spoke eloquently and well of his deceased brother lawyer, after which he read the resolutions of respect unanimously adopted by that association as follows :

We, the bar of Fulton County assembled at the Court House on this 6th day of June, 1899, to pass such resolutions of respect to the memory and fidelity of our deceased brother as should be a just tribute of respect to his memory and fidelity to his chosen profession. The following resolutions were offered, and unanimously adopted by the bar there assembled :

BE IT REMEMBERED, That Benoni T. Geer has been an active, practicing attorney at the bar of Ohio for the half century last passed, and has borne the enviable reputation of having stood manfully by the multitude of clients that he has represented, not only in the State, but in the Federal Courts of Ohio. That he was not only courageous to the Court, but convincing in argument to his juries, manly and dignified to the opposing counsel, firmly and unflinchingly upholding his case when seemingly it was imperiled, fighting to the finish and resisting, with a power which he peculiarly possessed, all inroads upon his side of the case, sought to be made by the opposing counsel. He never has been accused of bribery or infidelity to the interest that he represented. He was always on time, and never seemed to take his mind from a case while it was in progress, even though the same continued for days at a time. He was honest; his accounts with his clients were kept with the strictest fidelity. He was never known to oppress the poor or needy, but on the contrary his giving hand was always out-held to many in distress, and from his purse many dollars have been passed over to the needy, who in turn have showered their prayers and blessings upon the deceased brother.

He was a man fearless in litigation, yet he carried the tender heart of a child in his bosom.

He is dead. He has gone to that bourne from which no traveler ever returns. Therefore, be it again remembered, that in his loss we, the bar of Fulton County, lose a high-minded lawyer, a companionable and social friend, a successful jurist and amiable gentleman, and the people surrounding, a good and noble citizen.

Mr. Geer was spending last Sunday at the home of his son Otis, and said he felt unusually well and happy. At about 4:45 o'clock he walked about the room and bade those present good-bye and gave a parting hand-shake. He then went to the home of his eldest daughter, Mrs. Charles Trumbull, was taken suddenly ill and died at 5 p. m. Interment took place at East Swanton.



BENONI T. GEER

MEMORIAL

OF

WARREN B. GUNN.

BY I. N. V. T.

Among the staunch and highly respected pioneers who have been called from among us within the past two years, is Warren B. Gunn.

He was born in what is now Waterville Township September 5, 1820. He was the third of eight children born to Willard and Elizabeth (Grant) Gunn. The father of Warren R. Gunn was a native of Massachusetts, being reared on a farm, where he remained until 1816, when he removed to Ohio and entered land near where the town of Waterville is situated. At this time there were very few settlers in the region, there being only two other families in the vicinity.

Willard set to work industriously and soon had a comfortable log cabin erected, into which he moved his family. He brought a supply of seed and grain from his eastern home with which to plant his new farm, and soon had several acres cleared and under cultivation. He enlisted as a private in the war of 1812, in which he saw active service. The grandfather of our sketch was Martin Gunn. He was also a native of Massachusetts, and came with his son to the Maumee Valley, where he remained until his death. His ancestors were from Scotland.

Warren B. Gunn, the subject of this sketch, was reared on a farm, where he remained until he was nineteen. At this time he bought his time of his father, and began attending school at Waterville, where he secured a very fair education. During his earlier years he attended

school in the little log school houses of the vicinity for only a few months during the winter of each year.

In 1837 he was in charge of a force of men who were building the canal, and was a member of the engineering department for about a year. For a time after the completion of the canal he, with a brother, was engaged in the saw milling business. This business was successful. Warren sold out to his brother, and rented a part of his father's farm.

About this time the canal lands were placed upon the market, and Warren purchased two hundred acres in what is now Monclova Township, and for which he paid \$2 an acre. This land was all in the woods and swamps, and he went to work zealously to clear and subdue the land. He built a log cabin and did most of the work himself.

In 1844, January 4, he was united in marriage to Miss Eliza Jane Martindale, daughter of Elisha and Clara (Conant) Martindale. She was born on a farm where Maumee now stands, October 26, 1826. The father of Mrs. Gunn was a native of Massachusetts, where he was reared and received his education. He came to Ohio in 1818, and settled first in what is now Lucas County, but later removed to Wood County, purchasing two hundred acres of land which is now included in the corporate limits of Bowling Green.

In politics our worthy subject was a staunch Republican, and always took an active interest in the various campaigns in which the party was concerned. He held the office of clerk for six years after the township was organized. He served the same number of years as Justice of the Peace. He was public spirited and took a deep interest in whatever promised to advance the interests of his township, city or country.

In 1892 the subject of our sketch removed from his farm to Maumee, purchasing a pleasant home on Broadway, where he and his estimable wife enjoyed for a num-

ber of years a well earned retirement from the harder service of the farm.

He was stricken with cancer which resulted fatally on January 22, 1898. At the time of his death his age was 77 years, 4 months and 17 days. He was an honored member of the Carver and Gunn Reunion Association, and was the first to die after its organization in 1896. Socially he was a Mason, being at the time of his death a member of Northern Light Lodge No. 40, of Maumee. He was appointed by the Grand Master of the State to organize Wakeman Lodge at Waterville, where he served two years as Grand Master. He was for five years Master of the lodge at Maumee.

From 1886 to 1891 he was President of the Lucas County Pioneer Association, there being but one older settler born in the county. He never united with a church, but believed in and practiced the Golden Rule. In business life he was prompt and capable. In private and social life he was regarded with affection and respect for his many genial and honorable qualities.

Memorial

OF

COL. NAT HAUGHTON.

FROM THE BLADE.

Colonel Nathaniel Haughton, founder of the Haughton Machine and Foundry company, ex-soldier and well known politician, died at St. Vincent's hospital, January 30th, 1899 of pneumonia. He was 65 years of age and leaves a family of a wife and five children.

The first illness of Colonel Haughton was announced a week ago. He was suffering at that time from the effects of a severe fall on an icy pavement. Later he was taken to the hospital, having developed pneumonia, and died this morning. The funeral will take place on Thursday from his residence at the corner of Missouri street and Collingwood avenue.

Colonel Haughton was probably one of the best known men in Toledo, having lived in the city all his life. He was born on a farm in Washington township, located on what is now Central avenue, on February 12th, 1834. At the age of 16 years he joined one of the first overland expeditions to California in search of gold. He prospected in the west for four years, and then returned to Toledo. After a short residence here he went to Ypsilanti, where he took a course at college, and returning again to this city, entered the grocery and dry goods business at the corner of St. Clair and Monroe streets. He was successful in business and conducted the store until the breaking out of the civil war, when he enlisted in Company K, of the Twenty-fifth O. V. I. He was elected first lieutenant of the company and served

throughout the war, being mustered out as colonel of the regiment, and breveted brigadier general. The regiment was mustered out on June 18, 1866, and for some time after the close of the war was stationed at Charleston on garrison duty. He was at the battle of Chancellorsville, Body's Ford, the capture of Charleston, and was severely wounded at the battle of Gettysburg.

After being mustered out, Colonel Haughton returned to Toledo where he entered the foundry and machine business, the firm being Haughton & Kniesser. About three years ago the firm was reorganized as the Haughton Foundry and Machine Company, and Colonel Haughton retired from the business. He has been connected with the waterworks department as inspector, and retired from that position at the first of the year.

In politics, Colonel Haughton has always been quite prominent. He was a staunch Republican, and active in party affairs. He has never held office, and was only once a candidate, that time for the position of county treasurer. In the days of the old-time torchlight processions, Colonel Haughton was always the moving spirit in the parades and always took charge of the marchers. He was well known in Grand Army circles, and was a member of Toledo Post, holding the office of junior vice commander. He was also a member of the Union Veterans' Union.

The news of his death will come as a shock to many of his old comrades, few of whom realized that his sickness was of such a serious nature. His death will be mourned by many who knew him as the kind, whole-souled old gentlemen who always had a kind word and pleasant smile for his acquaintances.

The funeral was held from the residence, the members of the Grand Army acting as escort and pallbearers,

MEMORIAL

OF

DRESDEN W. H. HOWARD,

BY N. B. C. LOVE.

Dresden W. H. Howard, the subject of this sketch, needs no prefix nor suffix to his name to add lustre to it. His name for half a century has been a household word in the homes of the great Maumee Valley. No one of the pioneers, living or dead, had a larger personal acquaintance. He had the happy faculty, unknown to himself, of awaking self-respect in the minds of all with whom he came in contact.

He was one of the connecting links uniting the first settlers of the Maumee Valley at the beginning of this century, with their worthy decendents, now its happy occupants. Space in our Annual forbids that this remembrance of one so prominent in pioneer life should be more than a brief memorial.

Dresden W. H. Howard was born November 3, 1817; came to this valley with his father on June 17, 1821, landing at Fort Meigs. The family moved to Grand Rapids, on the Maumee, eighteen miles above, in May, 1823. On the opposite side was an Indian village, called Kinjoino or Apatowajowin. The only schooling he received in childhood was at an Indian mission maintained by the Presbyterian denomination, some ten miles above Fort Meigs. He attended this school some four years and graduated when he was about ten years of age. He tells us that Rev. VanTassel and Elder Coe were his principal instructors. This was indeed the only school

for white children as well as Indian at this early period in the Maumee Valley.

He was a quick, lively boy, and learned language easily, and while yet in his boyhood was in continual demand as interpreter. For a number of years he was engaged in this life, traveling on foot or with Indian ponies the wild territory west of us, then uninhabited only by the Indians. In bark canoes he traveled the long coast line of the great lakes of the interior; up beyond Mackinaw, through Lake Huron and Lake Superior and the rivers tributary, and all that vast region where the only commerce was bartering with the Indians and half-breeds for furs, skins and pelts.

In 1832 and again in 1838 he aided the government in removing the Indians from the Maumee country and portions of Michigan to their homes west of the Mississippi.

VARIOUS DUTIES.

In 1840 he was sent by a fur company to establish trading posts on the waters of the Upper Missouri and the branches of the Yellowstone, and while engaged in that work in 1842, at the death of his father, he returned to this Maumee country, he relinquished what he deemed his life's business, and commenced the more quiet and domestic life which he led till the time of his death. Mr. Howard was in the convention which nominated Abraham Lincoln to the presidency in 1860; was a presidential elector in the fifth district, and a delegate to the Baltimore convention that nominated Lincoln for a second term in 1864. He was a member of the Board of Equalization in Ohio in 1870, and a member of the State Senate for 1872 and 1873; was appointed a trustee of Toledo asylum for the insane April 1, 1887, under appointment of Governor Foraker.

LOVE OF THE BEAUTIFUL.

He was a continuous resident of the Maumee Valley,

and ever had for it an increasing love. It could hardly be otherwise with Col. Howard, for in him was an ardent love of all that is beautiful in nature; and did not Lake Erie with its island at the mouth of the Maumee, and the river, with its long expanse of calm scenery, up to Maumee City, and then up the Rapids for eighteen miles, and upward to its source, meandering among primal overhanging forests, gratify this love? He never wearied describing the picturesque scenery of this garden of the continent.

UNSELFISH.

He rejoiced in the advancement made by the pioneers and their descendents in all the arts of civilization and with the heart of the optimist rejoiced in the good achieved as a prophecy of still better things to come.

AN AMERICAN.

He loved his country both geographically and politically. His father, Edward Howard, impressed upon him the value of freedom. He was a soldier in the war of 1812, and his grandfather, Thomas Howard, a soldier of the war of the Revolution. He even wished that the benefits of this free government should be extended to all living under the stars and stripes. He was not only, therefore, the friend of the Indians, seeking their civilization, but of the black man whom he did not disdain as a brother.

Each public act of his life, whether at home feeding the fugitive from oppression, or in the lawmaking body of the state, was on the side of right and liberty. During the civil war he was the staunch friend of the Union and its martyred executive, Abraham Lincoln.

FRIEND.

The prosperity of his friend was to him a source of happiness. In one respect he differed from many of his early co-adjutors. His sympathy was largely with the red men, who, while at the beginning of the century were

cruel and committed many acts of hostility, would have been friends instead of foes if by our government they had been cared for then as now, and not as barbarians. The Indians were his trusted friends, and they never wronged him. He was a man of peace and a peace-maker equally loved by the red and white men.

TILLER OF THE SOIL.

The life in the country was his preference, and while he was well prepared to act his part in society, having all the politeness of the old gentleman, yet he enjoyed the toil and recreations of rural life.

He was a promoter of intelligence among farmers by the aid of organized educational efforts.

The golden grain, waving in the summer sunlight, and the grazing herds upon the green pastures, were an inspiration, while the domestic joys of the intelligent farm home were highly prized.

INTEGRITY.

Those who differed with him in judgment believed him honest. His purpose was to do right, and few have succeeded as well as he. He was true in his friendship, and even suffering inconvenience he did not falter. He was temperate in all things and strictly moral in his private life. He could be trusted. He had all the virtues of the noblest among the red men and none of their vices, and the early training in the mission school of the staunch Presbyterian church bore fruit in after life. Four years of faithful instruction given a boy with the native nobility of nature of D. W. H. Howard would prove a lasting benefit. Perhaps this had more to do with his after life than many imagine.

AN HISTORIAN.

His memory was reliable. His perception was clear and comprehensive. Nothing escaped his attention, so that in his old age he possessed a wonderful fund of

knowledge. But he also was a careful and extensive reader. What he narrated could be relied on as true. He dealt in facts and his hearers around the fireside, or the many at the pioneer meetings could rely upon his statements. His descriptions did not lack in interest, for as he talked once again the Indian chieftains seemed to be seated in council, or the whole companies of the Indians surrounding, after the day's journey or chase, the roaring camp-fires. The pioneers in social gatherings again appeared upon the scene as they did in reality sixty or seventy years ago. His descriptions of pioneer life, if reported as given, would have added wonderfully to our pioneer historical data. His extempore narrations as well as his written newspaper articles evinced a polish seldom found in the productions of men who have been denied college training. This is not surprising to those who personally knew Col. Howard. We fear there cannot be found among his co-adjutors any who by voice or pen can so well delineate the old time people and their social, business and intellectual life.

EMIGRATION.

How great the change and how wonderful the progress of the Maumee Valley during the sojourn of Col. Howard in it!

A vast wilderness, battle-scarred by the tribes of red men contending together for the mastery, and afterward, by the remaining tribes of red men and the aggressive back-woodsman. When he and his parents, in 1821, came to Fort Meigs, there were remaining in the soil the footprints of the stately-headed elk which had only a few years before been sought by the soft-footed hunters. And still in large herds were the beautiful red deer and cunning American cougar. The valley was then the wonderful source of supply for the hardy pioneers.

These pioneers were Puritans from New England, cavaliers from Virginia, Scotch-Irish from Pennsylvania,

trappers and hunters from France. Many of these were intelligent and religious, but many more were adventurers, men who delighted in war and the chase. They had fought in the Revolution, had met defeat under St. Clair on the Wabash, or victory under Mad Anthony Wayne on the Maumee. The women who came when Howard came were lion-hearted and were use to hardships and could when necessary engage in war or chase.

TRANSITION.

A transition was in the air. Those white people were coming and the red men were going. With them were vanishing the bear, panther, wolf, lynx and other animals, also the varied wild fowls which frequented forest, prairies, lakes and rivers. The wigwams were supplanted by the pioneers cabin. The warrior had little use for his war paint, and the war dance had lost its inspiration. When engaged in, it simply gratified the love of excitement. The cruel "fire water" of the traders was doing its work of demoralization. The nobility of the red men, by its potent power, was destroyed. The real pioneers lamented the selling of liquor to the red men, but were powerless to prevent it. They protected their own cabins as a rule from rum's fearful ravages, yet using it, as most did, it was as medicine and with moderation. Enshrouded here and there in the wilderness of the Maumee Valley they were rich, having over their heads their own roof and warmed by their own fuel and fed from their own fields and forests.

All the pioneer conditions were changed in the lifetime of Col. Howard. Now the Maumee Valley is a garden of fruits and flowers, free from the dangers and hardships of the wilderness. The canoe and pirogue have been superseded by the beautiful naphtha launch and swift steamer, and the wagon train by the locomotive and cars on the net-work of rail roads that bind together the

whole land and fine villages and cities with modern improvements and conveniences.

The churches and factories, the school houses and places of trade stand together while our Christian civilization, like the sunlight of heaven, sheds its blessing on the rich and poor. In all this the aged patriarch rejoiced, knowing well that he had done his part in securing such grand results.

AT HOME.

He was a kind, unselfish husband and father, and his aged partner waits for a blessed reunion, while his children, emulating his example, arise and call him blessed. His home life was beautiful.

RELIGIOUS VIEWS.

His religious views were not drawn from any creed, but were broad, embracing the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. Whatever revealed to him anything of the all-wise Father he received, and whatever was narrow and savored of human selfishness he rejected. Having the thought of God correctly formulated according to the teachings of nature, as well as of the Divine Spirit, he had a conscience that held him to the paths of rectitude and kindness.

He was ready to die when the summons came, and died in hope, we believe, of immortality.

PREPARATION FOR DEATH.

We cannot give in this memoir all that should be known and remembered of this noble man's last days of pain and anguish and preparation for death. He anticipated it and made ample arrangements for it, selecting the minister to officiate and the friend to deliver his funeral oration, the pall-bearers, and the place of his burial. The minister was Rev. T. W. Lily, of Hicksville; the orator, Gen. J. Kent Hamilton, and pall-bearers, Dr. Ramsey, Grant Williams, H. T. Brigham, Thomas Mike,

sall, Col. E. L. Barber and Alfred Schaffer. His resting place was to be at Winnemeg Hill.

Mrs. Howard, who survives him, was united in marriage with him in 1843. She is now in her 79th year and is bright and hopeful, and a helpful companion for so many years of this worthy man.

We close this with a sonnet dedicated to his memory :

Men and boys and white covered train
Men defiant, boys active and brave,
Women as fair as Maumee's rippling wave—
All moving forward in sunshine and rain.
Through primal woods these pioneers came.
One fair lad, saw, heard, felt much that was good
Among the tribes of Indian brotherhood ;
He of all was to achieve the greatest name.
He into manhood grew, great in thought and love ;
None sought his favor too early or late—
In men he saw the Father from above,
And welcomed all to his heart's open gate:
The pioneer train rests beneath the hillside green,
The boy, the man, sleeps at Winnemeg serene.

MEMORIAL

OF

BRICE HILTON.

FROM DEFIANCE RECORD, JULY 20, 1899.

Brice Hilton is dead.

The sure and unfaltering hand of death this morning affixed the period to the life of the grand old man, and the volume of a noble career is closed.

Venerable Brice Hilton, honored and respected by the entire community of which he was its oldest citizen and



VENERABLE BRICE HILTON.

(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN ON HIS NINETY-FIRST BIRTHDAY.)

earliest settler, has passed from the trials and troubles of this world to reap his reward in the next.

To pause and reflect over such a life as led by the

subject of this obituary, cannot help but cause one to feel that his was a life truly well spent, and in the minds of all who had the pleasure of an acquaintance with him, a thought of the pure and honorable years he passed through will ever remain.

The sturdy old pioneer ventured into this part of Ohio when it was almost an unbroken forest, when the Indians were still roaming about in tribes, and but small settlements of white people were here and there scattered about, and he remained here since, and not only witnessed but helped to develop this part of the State.

It is difficult for people living at this date and enjoying the pleasures of the advanced civilization to realize the condition this city and territory surrounding it was in, and the view that presented itself to Mr. Hilton, when in 1822 he came here and built the first log cabin in the vast wilderness between this place and Fort Wayne.

Mr. Hilton was an interesting relator of reminiscences of the early days, and many of the tales of the hardships and adventures through which the early settlers passed were thrilling.

On the ninety-first anniversary of the birth of Mr. Hilton, which occurred March 19th of this year, a party of citizens called on him at his home in Brunersburg and spent several pleasant hours in his presence, which the old gentleman enjoyed greatly. He was then able to be about. His health has been failing rapidly for the past two months, and for six weeks has been unable to leave his bed. This morning at fifteen minutes to six, the grim reaper beckoned his soul to leave its earthly domain, and as one passing into a peaceful sleep, did his life pass out. He remained conscious until he closed his eyes for the last time on earthly surroundings.

His death was, as had been his life, beautiful, for he died surrounded by those he loved, and beneath the roof he had passed so many useful years.

No character ever lived in Defiance county who was held in higher esteem or more greatly loved by those who were acquainted with him than the grand old pioneer, Brice Hilton.

The funeral services took place Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock at his late home in Brunersburg, and the body was laid to repose in the pretty cemetery on the bank of the Tiffin river opposite the village in which he so long resided.

Dr. E. L. Rexford, of Columbus, who for a number of years was a warm personal friend of Mr. Hilton, conducted the services.

The history of Defiance county contains the following sketch of his life :

Brice Hilton, one of the few remaining pioneers of Defiance county, was born March 13, 1808, the son of Joshua and Hepzibah (Hilton) Hilton, both of whom were born in Stark, Somerset county, Maine, the former June 17, 1780, the later July 2, 1785. His grandfather, Benjamin Hilton, was a resident of the same county and a miller by trade and occupation. Joshua and Hepzibah Hilton were married in Somerset county, Maine, October 10, 1805. Joshua was a miller, like his father, and made milling his life pursuit. His children were Mary, born August 2, 1806, married Clark Philbrick, March 15, 1827, and the same spring moved with her husband to Geauga county, Ohio. Brice, the subject of this sketch, born March 13, 1808; Thomas H., born June 25, 1810, died September 6, 1826; John, born October 14, 1811, died February 9, 1838; Ezra, born June 4, 1813, died September 28, 1846; Horace, born August 31, 1815, died in Osborne county, Kansas, December 28, 1874; Eben, born August 24, 1818, died September 16, 1848; Benjamin and an infant daughter, deceased, born September 10, 1820; Benjamin died November 5, 1865; Richard, born September 18, 1823 died August 18, 1848.

In September, 1817, Joshua Hilton with his family emigrated in a three-horse wagon from Maine to Ohio, reaching the town of Reading, Hamilton county, December 2. The following April he moved to a farm in Butler county, paying a cash rental of \$100 for one year, at the expiration of which he removed to Carthage, and in the fall of the same year (1819) moved to Miami county, where he remained until the fall of 1822. In January, 1822, he made a journey afoot to Defiance and vicinity, having with him maps of the surrounding townships, for the purpose of selecting a farm. While here he stopped at the tavern of Robert Shirley. Mr. Hilton returned home, then went to Piqua, where the land office was located, and entered 140 acres on the south side of the Maumee immediately above the plat of West Defiance, where he removed with his family, December 3, 1822.

In the spring of that year, he had come with his son Thomas to plant a crop of corn, but having no land cleared, Judge Shirley permitted him to put out as much corn as he wished on the land opposite the old fair ground on an old Indian improvement. With his ox team he broke the blue grass sod and planted six acres, which yielded enough corn to last the family one year. Mr. Hilton erected the first log cabin between Defiance and Fort Wayne on the Maumee, except one, built by a Mr. Rodger, five miles below Fort Wayne. Mr. Hilton also built the first brick house in the county, except two at Defiance. He was a Whig, and died August 15, 1830. His wife died September 24, 1850.

Brice Hilton spent his youth in working for his father and attending what schools were then available. During the winter of 1820, he attended school in Cincinnati, remaining about nine months. After he reached Williams county with his father, his educational advantages were indeed meager, but he had already mastered Stephen Pitts' Arithmetic, Bonnicastle's Algebra and Greenleaf's

Grammar. He studied surveying and practiced it to some extent. From 1825 to 1830, he cleared land, boated on the river, split rails, hunted and worked on the farm. He then went to live with Dr. John Evans, reading medicine with him, and after practicing it six months, abandoned the profession. In May, 1834, he went to Brunersburg with a stock of goods, having formed a partnership with Foreman Evans. At the end of twelve years, he sold out to his brother, Benjamin Hilton, and bought a farm adjoining Brunersburg. He has ever since followed farming, but in connection with it has been engaged in other pursuits, among them stock dealing, taking contracts for building bridges, building embankments, etc. In 1850 he purchased the Brunersburg Mill property and in 1854 erected a grist mill, which he still operates. In 1855, he built a saw mill just opposite, which he ran till recently. In 1844, he bought the Brunersburg Tannery and operated it for thirty years in connection with a shoe shop. About 1863, he built, on lot 182, Brunersburg, mostly with his own means, a Universalist church, which now has a membership of sixty-two.

Mr. Hilton was married, December 4, 1836, to Sophia Umbenhaur, who was born near Winchester, Virginia, July 29, 1821, and emigrated with her father's family to Williams county in 1835. Of their two daughters and ten sons, but five sons survive—Walter, born February 12, 1845, a merchant of Defiance; Ezra, born January 7, 1847, now a merchant at Pioneer, Williams county; Gilmore, born August 9, 1850, now living at Brunersburg; Lyman, born January 29, 1860, at home; John, born September 2, 1862, at home, teaching school. Mr. Hilton in early life was a Clay Whig and is now a Republican.

BRICE HILTON,

He is Visited by a Number of his Friends.

FROM DEFIANCE EXPRESS, MARCH 13, 1899.

This afternoon two 'bus loads of gentlemen drove to Brunersburg and paid their respects to the venerable Brice Hilton, who was celebrating his 91st birthday.

The visitors took a handsome chair along as a gift to their friend. Mr. Hilton was rejoiced to see his friends, and gave them a hearty welcome. After a general passing of compliments, L. E. Beardsley, who accompanied the party, took two negatives of the old gentleman. There are only two other pictures of Mr. Hilton extant. One was taken when he was 50, and the other when he was 70 years old.

After this had been done, the visitors and Mrs. Lyman Hilton and daughter Hazel gathered in the front yard, and Mr. Beardsley took a snap shot at all of them.

Mr. Hilton is at the home of his son Lyman, and the company received a gracious welcome from him and his wife and Filmore Hilton.

The party was made up of the following gentlemen, who came to Defiance in the years noted: Rev. B. W. Slagle, 1862; Adam Wilhelm, 1839; E. P. Hooker, 1859; K. V. Haymaker, 1856; L. E. Beardsley, 1865; Dr. C. E. Slocum, 1871; Charles B. Squire, 1858; Rev. A. E. Smith, 1895; L. E. Myers, 1852; L. G. Richardson, 1848; H. B. Harris, 1853; Edward Squire, 1858; E. E. Carter, 1856; W. A. Kehnast, 1861; John W. Slough, 1847; George Bechel, 1860; J. P. Buffington, 1853.

The press was represented by Charles Sampson, N. R. Webster, John Ury and W. H. McClintock.

Mr. Hilton looks quite feeble, but he stated to the Daily Express man as he bid him good bye: "When I am dead and gone, don't say that Brice Hilton died of old age."

BRICE HILTON,

Of Brunersburg, will be 91 Years Old Next Monday.

FROM DEFIANCE DAILY EXPRESS, MARCH 11, 1899.

On Monday, March 13, 1899, the venerable Brice Hilton, of Brunersburg, will celebrate the 91st anniversary of his birth. He was born at Stark, Somerset county, Maine, March 13, 1808. He came into the Maumee Valley in the spring of 1821, and was married to Sophia Umbenhaur, at Brunersburg, December 4, 1836. Mrs. Hilton died September 27, 1897. There were born to this worthy couple 12 children. Of this number the following are living: Walter, Ezra, Filmore, Lyman L. and John C. Hilton.

Brice Hilton was the son of Joshua and Hepzibah Hilton. They were married October 10, 1805. The father died in Defiance, August 15, 1835, and the mother August 15, 1850.

The Hilton family in America sprung from three brothers, Benjamin, Ebenezer and Isaac, who sailed from England and landed near Philadelphia about the year 1600. Brice Hilton was a descendant of Benjamin, and is of the 7th generation down the line.

Brice Hilton is too well known to need any introduction to the readers of the Daily Express. Columns of matter have been published touching his life in the Maumee valley, while a comprehensive story of his life is published in a history of the county and valley, and is open to everybody. He has been a giant physically and mentally, and now, upon the eve of his ninety-first birthday, his mind is as clear as a bell. He is a faithful reader of the daily and weekly press, and there is not a man in Northwestern Ohio who has kept in closer touch with the march of events than Brice Hilton. The old gentleman has been in fairly good health during the winter, and still possesses vigor enough to warrant the thought that he will climb the

ladder for many years to come. He is making his home with his son Lyman L. Hilton, at Brunersburg.

In this connection we give the story of the moving of the Hiltons from Maine to Ohio, which was recently dictated by Brice Hilton himself, and related by Mr. K. V. Haymaker.

"Brice Hilton says that in 1817 his father, Joshua Hilton, moved from Maine to Ohio with his family, which then consisted of his wife, Hepzibah, and the following children: Mary, Brice, Thomas, Ezra and John. At that time Joshua and his brother Edgar, lived in what had been their father's old homestead at Stark Mills, Somerset county, Maine. This old homestead was a large double house, and each brother with his family, lived in either part. Joshua and his brother Edgar, were owners of the grist mill, and Joshua and his oldest brother, Richard, owned the saw mill. These mills were located on a small mill stream, which emptied into the Sandy River about a mile below, which river in turn emptied into the Kennebec a mile further down. Brice says he remembers seeing the mill dam and the mill destroyed by flood. My mother has often told me the story, which she learned from Hepzibah, that it was on account of the loss of these mills, and being too much discouraged on account thereof to attempt to again rebuild them, that Joshua resolved to remove to the west. These mills had only been rebuilt a few years before, possibly within a year, prior to the time the flood swept them out. It was in the spring of 1817 that this loss occurred, and they spent the summer in preparing for the journey to Ohio.

Brice states as another reason why his father desired to leave Maine, was that every winter he was afflicted with ulcerated sore throat, the same disease of which Joshua's father had died. The hope of finding a milder climate, was one of the strong incentives which induced him to come to Ohio.

“The trip was commenced in September. In addition to Joshua and his wife and five children above named, they were also accompanied by Rachel Hilton, Hepzibah’s sister, then a young woman of 18 or 19 years; and also by a young man named Hilton, who was a second cousin of Hepzibah, and whose first name Brice cannot recall. He states that this young man was a brother of Jesse Hilton, who had come to Ohio before that time, and who then lived at Hillsboro, in Highland county, Ohio. After their arrival in Ohio, this young man, who furnished one of the three horses with which they made the trip, left Joshua and his family, to join his brother Jesse at Hillsboro, and Brice cannot now recall that he ever saw or heard of him thereafter. Jesse Hilton, some years after, perhaps in 1824 or 1825, came to northern Ohio, and settled near Defiance, and was the first man to raise a crop of wheat in the Maumee Valley.

“The trip from Maine was made in a wagon drawn by three horses. Aside from the living freight, the load consisted of but little save the wearing apparel of the moving party. The trip was made in a remarkably short time, and without any serious mishaps. The final halting place was at Reading, near Cincinnati, Ohio, where they parted company with the young man who had accompanied them. Brice related to me a number of incidents which deeply impressed themselves on his childish mind during that trip. Among them was the fact that on one occasion as their wagon was going down a rather steep hill, one of his brothers, Thomas, I believe, fell from the wagon and the hind wheel passed over his arm, but from the soft condition of the road, or by reason of a rock or other obstruction catching the weight of the wheel, his arm was not broken or seriously bruised. They passed within sight of the city of Boston, but not through it. In Pennsylvania they crossed the Juniata River on a bridge, which to his boyish eyes seemed little short of a miracle.

It was a chain bridge, suspended from and upheld by immense chains, the ends of which were securely anchored in the lofty hill on either side, and which suspended the bridge at a considerable height above the bed of the stream. The floor of the bridge was not solid like that of our modern suspension bridges, but sank under the load and raised up before and behind as the team moved along. It made a deep impression on his mind to look over the side of the bridge and see men working at quarrying stone and loading it into wagons in the bed of the stream far below him.

“He also related another incident of that trip, which was his first contact with political contests. The party stopped over for a day in a thickly settled part of Pennsylvania, to do necessary washing. This was election day, and the excitement of the men going by the polling place, was a revelation to the lad who saw such things for the first time. Two rival candidates were supported by enthusiastic partizans who rode by on bare back horses, at full speed, first one crowd cheering at top of voice for their candidate, “Hurrah for William Finley,” to be immediately answered by the partizans of the opposing candidate with cheers, “Hurrah for Joseph Easter.” As Brice remembers it, these were candidates for governor.

“At the place where they crossed the Little Miami River, as they approached the end of their journey, they bought some oats for their horses. The expenses of their trip that far had exhausted their stock of silver coin, and there for the first time they began to spend their gold. The coin which was offered by them to pay for the oats was gold of foreign mintage, and the farmer had never seen any like it, and had no idea of its equivalent value in American money. Neither could Joshua say what it was worth. After discussing the matter for some time, the farmer settled the matter by saying that rather than run any chance of either being cheated, by fixing a wrong

value, they should take the oats without pay, as he had an abundant stock, which was of very little value to him any way. On this trip they were not required to camp out of doors at night, as they found accommodations for shelter every night at farm houses or village taverns along the way.

"Joshua and his family lived for four years in Hamilton county and in Miami county near Piqua, on rented farms, and for one season Joshua run a large saw mill located near the city of Cincinnati in the valley of Mill Creek. The desirable farming lands in that locality had been mostly taken up, and were of such value that they were beyond the slender means of Joshua to purchase. So in the spring of 1821, Joshua and his two oldest sons, Brice and Thomas, with two horses, Joshua riding one and the two boys the other, rode from Miami county to Fort Defiance.

"This point was then a frontier post, with garrison, and with but few white families located here. Joshua looked over the public lands which were then open for entry, and selected about 130 acres just above the fort. A family named Shirley was then here, and Joshua rented some cleared bottom land of Robert Shirley, and with the assistance of his boys, constructed a fence of logs and brush around it, plowed and planted to corn and potatoes. They also chopped trees for rail cuts, on the land which he had selected for entry. After this was done, Joshua and Thomas mounted one of the horses and returned to Miami county, leaving Brice, then thirteen years old, to cultivate the crops, and split the rail cuts. Brice tended the crops until the corn was so far along as to need no further cultivation, and in his leisure time split rails sufficient to enclose eighty acres of the land his father had selected. This work being completed he bestrode the horse and rode back to Miami county, to help harvest the wheat and other crops. The distance from Piqua to

Defiance is about 100 miles. That fall, the family moved to Defiance and settled on the land which Joshua had selected, and on which he filed a certificate of entry on this return to Piqua in the spring. The federal land office for this district being then located at Piqua.

"The log house which Joshua built for his family on his arrival, was considered a marvel of size and pretentiousness. It was a double log house, two stories in height with an open passage between the wings, and for a considerable time the highest type of architecture in the Maumee Valley. Some years later Joshua burned brick and erected a two story brick house, which is still occupied as a residence by the present owners of the farm."

The brick house referred to in the above is on the Smith farm, west of the city near the water works.

MEMORIAL

OF

BENJAMIN F. KERR.

Benjamin F. Kerr, of Grand Rapids, Ohio, died March 24th, 1899, in his 57th year. He was for 33 years one of the most prominent business men of Grand Rapids. Before coming to Grand Rapids he was in the army, serving in Jim Steadman's Regiment, the 14th O. V. I., and



BENJAMIN F. KERR.

later in commissary department in 11th O. V. I. Mr. Kerr was of Scotch origin, tracing his ancestors back to 1708, when they first came to New Jersey.

His parents were Jesse and Eliza (Evans) Kerr, of Monclova township, Lucas county. His brother, Captain John W. Kerr, now owns the old homestead.

Mr. Kerr was born February 7th, 1843, in Richland county, Ohio; was educated in Maumee City; served through the war, and returning in 1866, he bought the general store of Laskey & Bro., and remained in that business until his death.

In 1851 George Laskey succeeded Frank Hinsdale, who in 1838 succeeded Nicholas Gee, who was the first general merchant of the community. Hence Mr. Kerr's business was a continuation of the pioneer trade.

On October 24, 1867, Mr. Kerr married Ann S. Pratt, and their family are Mrs. Carrie P. Williams, of Delphos, Clifton C. Kerr, of Grand Rapids, (also married,) and Jessie May, Frank and Glenn, the latter three still at home.

During his short life time, Mr. Kerr saw the wilderness of Wood and Lucas counties transformed into the beautiful garden it now is, from cow paths or Indian trails into level stone roads, railroads, electric street car lines, etc.

His brother John W. now lives in Toledo, Thomas B., also of the 14th O. V. I., is at Dayton, Ohio, William E. is a merchant at Grand Rapids, Ohio, J. Charles F. is in San Antonio, Texas. His only sister is Mrs. N. A. Walters, of Swanton, Ohio.

W...

MEMORIAL

OF

WILLIAM OLIVER.

How he Saved Fort Wayne and Fort Meigs.

BY C. W.

The brave and timely act of Lieut. Hobson, in sinking the Merrimac in the harbor of Santiago, will constitute a specially prominent part in the history of the Cuban war. For daring bravery and skill it could hardly be excelled, and may justly be recognized.

Heroism has often found notable ways and means for manifestation, and it is due to the memories of those who opened the way for what we are now permitted to behold in the Maumee Valley, to say, that they were not without such quality. In proof of this, it will suffice here to cite the case of William Oliver, known to very few of the present generation, though so prominent in earlier days.

Fort Wayne bears conspicuous part in the events of pioneer life. A structure wholly of wood, built in 1794, it had come to dilapidated condition when the war of 1812-15 with England occurred. Encouraged by the inexcusable surrender of General Hull in August, 1812, a force of 500 Indians laid siege to that fortress. The garrison, amounting to less than 100 men, was under Captain Rhea, an old man not in mental or physical condition fitted to his charge. The entire country was wilderness, with no possible means for defense from attack.

Oliver was a resident of Fort Wayne, but at the time in question went to Cincinnati. On his return he learned that the Indians had appeared before the fort, and he returned to that city to urge the troops to hasten for

its relief. This accomplished, he set out with all possible speed for the fort, hoping to reach it with word both of warning and encouragement to its imperilled inmates. On his way he found at St. Mary's river an encampment of Ohio militia, with whom was Thomas Worthington, then Indian Commissioner, and afterwards Governor of Ohio. To him Oliver communicated his purpose to enter the fort or perish in the attempt. The result of the interview was an agreement under which the two were to co-operate, though different frontiersmen would dissuade them from the perilous attempt. They secured 68 militia and 16 Shawanee Indians to accompany them. They had been but one day on the march, when 36 of the party secretly deserted and returned. The remainder continued the march, and from their camp heard the evening gun of the fort, 24 miles distant. In view of the reduced condition of the force, Worthington was not willing to continue the march. When Oliver, with three Indians, pushed ahead with great caution, five miles from the fort they found holes dug on each side of the road by the Indians for concealment, to cut off approach. Thus warned, they abandoned the road, and crossing the country, reached the Maumee river one and one-half miles from the fort. Here, tying their horses, they cautiously passed through the forest to learn whether or not the Indians were already in possession. With feelings of relief and joy, they found the stars and stripes waving at the fort. Not deeming this even as conclusive as to the condition, Oliver approached the east side until he discerned the blue uniform of a sentinel, and recognized the wearer as an acquaintance. They then returned, and remounting their horses, proceeded onward. Finding the gate locked, they were compelled to pass down the river bank and ascend at the northern gate. In this way they were favored by the withdrawal of the savage enemy in carrying out their plan for taking the fort by strategy.

It seems that the hostile chiefs, with true Indian methods, had been employing a flag of truce for intercourse with the garrison, a result of which was such development of Capt. Rhea's weakness as much to encourage them in their movements. They had arranged in a semi-circle on the west and north sides of the fort, and at a short distance from it. Under pretense of treating with the garrison, five chiefs were to pass into the fort and council room, with scalping knives and pistols secreted in their blankets. They then were to assassinate two subaltern officers, seize Capt. Rhea, with expectation that he would order the gates thrown open to the attacking force.

Such well laid plan was being carried out when Oliver reached the gate. An hour sooner or an hour later would probably have been fatal to him and his party, and to the inmates of the fort. Parties of Indians for eight days upon the roads in different directions, at that time had been called to aid in the proposed attack. Winnemack, Five Medals and three other hostile chiefs, with their treacherous flag of truce, were greatly surprised at meeting Oliver and associates at the gate. Coming from different directions and screened by the fort, they were not visible until that moment. Winnemack, with expressions of surprise and disappointment, hastily returned to the Indian camp with information that their stratagem had failed.

Oliver at once dispatched a note to Worthington, stating the situation, sending the same by his Indian associates, who dashed off at full speed. They were soon pursued by hostiles. The race was perilous, but they escaped, their shout of triumph rising high and falling gratefully on the beleaguered garrison. The message was duly delivered to General Harrison, who in a short time arrived with ample reinforcements. The enemy had continued the siege until within a few hours of his arrival, and with such perseverance that nothing but the hope of relief could have kept the garrison from surrender, amid the burning arrows of the savages.

But Fort Wayne was not the only object of young Oliver's brave ventures. The next year, (1813,) his heroism was shown in connection with the two sieges of Fort Meigs, involving no less of sagacity and peril. At the first siege, General Harrison desired some one to bear a message of warning to Gen. Greene Clay, then approaching with a body of Kentucky volunteers. The selection fell on Oliver. The service was specially dangerous, as the Indians were already in strong force about the fort. Oliver decided to make the attempt, notwithstanding Gen. Clay warned him of the special danger of any effort to penetrate the enemy's lines. Oliver, in reply, spoke of his knowledge of the country and Indian stratagem, urging the special importance of Harrison's knowing of the approach of relief, and informed his commander of his purpose to go at all hazards, unless positively forbidden to do so.

With 15 picked men of Ohio militia, Oliver boarded his boat, and upon leaving, Clay grasped his hand, saying: "Farewell, Oliver. We shall never see you again." Approaching the fort at midnight, Oliver found everything in darkness, the cannonading of the enemy across the river, constituting the chief indication of the condition. Informed the day before by two British deserters of the purpose to attack the fort that night, Harrison had extinguished the lights, the garrison being on their arms awaiting the enemy's approach. Mistaking Oliver's party for the British advance, these were fired upon by the sentinels, but without injury. The result of Harrison's interview with Oliver, was prompt arrangements for the ensuing day, so memorable for the landing of Clay, the defense of the fort and the defeat and death of Dudley across the river.

It was but two months later, when some 5,000 British and Indians again invested Fort Meigs. Gen. Clay, then in command, called Oliver to his quarters, and implored

him, if possible, to make his way through the Indians to Harrison, supposed to be at Upper Sandusky, 70 miles away. "I will reward you liberally, if you succeed," said Gen. Clay. Oliver's reply was, "I shall not put my life in the scale against money or promotion. My country has higher calls upon me than these, and from sense of duty to her, I will make the trial." Col. John Miller, afterward Governor of Missouri, was second in command to Clay. Learning of Oliver's purpose, he inquired if the report was true. "Yes," said Oliver. "Well," rejoined the General, much excited, "You are a fool. Why is it that you are always called for these perilous services?" Clay having requested Oliver to take with him any desired men, he applied to a regular officer, who begged to be excused. Finally he secured as companion Captain McCune, of Ohio militia, and a Petersburg volunteer.

About nine o'clock that night, Oliver and party left the fort, just as the British band struck up the tattoo across the Maumee. Within 80 rods they came suddenly upon a camp of Indians, who, disturbed by the noise of the approach, sprang up and ran at them, when they reined up and awaited the movements of the enemy, apprehending serious results. Fortunately, their animals, as if aware of the situation, stood perfectly still, and the Indians passed around without discovery of their presence. Oliver and his party, going in different directions, dashed into the almost impenetrable forest of the "Blank Swamp." McCune, unaccustomed to the woods, separated from the others, who continued in the proper direction, the Indians being in full pursuit on horseback. At nine o'clock the next night, Oliver reached Upper Sandusky, his body covered with bruises from contusions against trees, and nearly naked as a result of briars and brambles tearing his clothes. There Oliver learned that Harrison was in the vicinity of Fort Stephenson, and notwithstanding his extreme fatigue, he continued on, reaching the General's

camp near Seneca at 11 o'clock the next day, after a circuitous trip of more than one day and two nights, covering a distance of over 100 miles. McCune finally reached the camp the next day. Wishing to retain Oliver for other service, Harrison sent McCune back to Gen. Clay with verbal message as to his intentions. He safely made the trip, though pursued for several miles by a party of mounted Indians.

By the opportune arrival of McCune, the fort was saved from the ingeniously devised stratagem of the wily Indian Chief Tecumseh. Toward evening a body of British infantry were secreted in a ravine below the fort, and the cavalry in the wood above, the Indians and part of the British being stationed in a forest. A severe battle ensued just before dark, resulting in complete success of the American forces.

Such recognition of Major Oliver's effective heroism and sagacity, becomes specially fitting here, from the fact that it is made within sight of the spot where stood Fort Meigs, whose two deliverances were so largely due to his patriotic devotion and unsurpassed courage. In his case are features rarely found in such service. More noble sentiment could not guide a man to heroic acts, than was that so considerately stated by him to Gen. Clay, and we may well honor and recognize it here. Would that more of public action were controlled by the same unselfish spirit.

It becomes fitting here to state that Major Oliver's connection with this region was by no means limited to his distinguished army service. As a member of what was known as the "Baum Company" of Cincinnati, he was identified with the very start of what is now "Toledo," in connection with the projected town of Port Lawrence, in 1817, which movement then proved premature, was renewed in 1832, contemporaneous with that of its rival, Vistula, which two soon were merged and became Toledo.

Major Oliver continued prominently identified in that connection until his death in 1851. Under management of a son-in-law, James C. Hall, the Oliver House was subsequently projected, constituting, as it did, the most of an advance in hostelry ever made in Toledo, being opened with special demonstration in 1859.

As a citizen, Major Oliver ever held a standing for integrity and usefulness consistent with the rule which directed his unselfish devotion in military service, an example well worthy to be followed in all lines of action.

MEMORIAL

OF

MRS. AMELIA PERRIN.

FROM PERRYSBURG JOURNAL.

Mrs. Amelia Perrin, of Perrysburg, died at the age of 88 years, at the family residence in that city. She was the widow of the late Jonathan Perrin.

This death was rather a departure, a euthanasia, of one who has lived through a long earthly life, in full activity to the last hour, when, her earthly education being completed, she, in the full possession of all her powers, graduated into that other life for which preparation had been made for her by Him who left the promise: "I go to prepare a place for you." Her education, which began a hundred or more years before she was born, in the lives of martyr ancestors, and ministers of the gospel, was continued by diligent labors in the church, and by reading the best books till the end.

Descended from Richard Wightman, who was burned at the stake for his religious opinions, and of a long line of ministers of the gospel of that name, who wrought effectually for religious liberty in Connecticut and Rhode Island and, she naturally, when uniting with the Methodist church in 1830, followed in their steps, and was ever true and loyal to the church with which she had connected herself; and also when the society of the Daughters of the American Revolution was organized, in honor of her revolutionary ancestors, she became a member.

She was born, in the flesh, November 15, 1810, in Cleveland, Ohio, and with her parents came to Orleans in the valley of the Miami of the Lakes, in 1811.

She was married to Jonathan Perrin in April, 1830, and the same year was enrolled upon the records of the Methodist Episcopal church, on which her mother's name stands first.

For nearly seventy years her home has been the one place for old time residents to visit, and the place she loved and from which she desired to depart when her earthly pilgrimage should end. This desire of her heart was happily gratified.

She was the mother of seven children, three of whom are living. She leaves seven grand children and eleven great grand children, to all of whom the memory of this faithful Christian, and cultivated and patriotic lady must ever be a blessing.

Her funeral services were conducted at the M. E. church by Rev. J. C. Shaw of Upper Sandusky, and the remains placed at rest in Fort Meigs cemetery.

MEMORIAL

OF

HON. EDWIN PHELPS.

BY G. P. BUFFINGTON.

One by one the hardy pioneers who emigrated from the Eastern States to form new homes for themselves in the great West are passing away, until only now and then one, like the sturdy oaks of the forest that have breasted many storms, are left, awaiting the call of the Master.

It commands our admiration as we review the lives of the heroic men and women who opened up to civilization the beautiful valley of the Maumee, who spent the best years of their lives in hewing out from the trackless forests homes for themselves and families. It is difficult for us of the present day to realize the great privations they had to endure from savage foes and wild beasts that surrounded them on every side, and worse than either, the want of needful food and shelter from inclement weather.

In clearing up this beautiful valley many fell by the wayside, the result of climatic influences incident to a new country, and need of proper medical attention. But nothing daunted, the survivors closed up the ranks and bravely marched to final success. With them there was no such word as fail, and they stamped upon the minds of their sons and daughters an unconquerable spirit of loyalty and love of country that has borne rich fruits in our mighty efforts to maintain a united country.

To review the lives of the noble men and women who opened up the pathways of civilization in the great forests

of the northwestern portion of Ohio, is a duty we owe to the living as well as the dead.

The subject of my sketch, the Hon. Edwin Phelps, was a man richly endowed with every element necessary to make an energetic and successful pioneer. He was born December 30th, 1815, at Richville, St. Lawrence county, New York, and at an early age he removed to the village of Defiance, long before Defiance county was established, and died September 28th, 1897. In the evening of the day of his death, he retired to his room in his usual health, and in the morning when his family called him to breakfast, he did not answer. Going up to his room they found him resting upon his bed apparently asleep. The angel of death had called during the night and bore his spirit away to its eternal home. Mr. Phelps was a man imbued with a loving Christian spirit that commanded the respect and love of all his friends and neighbors, which comprised the whole community in which he lived and labored for more than sixty years.

Throughout his long and busy life, he was intimately connected with many of the best interests of Defiance, and his official life, of many years, was without a blemish. He came to the county when it was a wilderness, and bravely bore his full part in the hard work of developing Northwestern Ohio, until it has become one of the most productive portions of our great State. He studied law, was admitted to the bar and was elected prosecuting attorney of Paulding county, which then comprised a portion of Defiance. In 1838 he was elected the first clerk of the county of Defiance, and served in that capacity or as deputy for thirty-three years. The work that he performed in this office will ever remain a lasting monument of his untiring industry and correct business habits. In 1862 Mr. Phelps was the Democratic candidate for congress in this district, in a tri-angular contest between J. M. Ashley and Morrison Waite, late chief

justice of the United States. After a spirited contest he was defeated, and Ashley was elected for his fourth term.

As a citizen, husband and father, he was universally honored and respected by the entire community, who had perfect confidence in his honesty and ability to discharge every trust confided to his keeping. Mr. Phelps was twice married. In 1841 he was married to Emily R. Eaton, of Cecil, Paulding county; of this union three daughters were born, Adelaid V., who is dead; Emily G., who married Charles Seymour, and died in February, 1874, and Ida R., who married John W. Gensheimer, and now lives at Erie, Pennsylvania.

His first wife having died, he was married again in 1862, to Evaline Richardson, who, with four children, survives him; Mary Alice, now Mrs. J. W. Ackley, now living in Granville, Ohio; Abbie, now Mrs. F. P. Wisenberger, living in this city, and Helen D. and Edwin J., who live at home with their mother; worthy representatives of a noble husband and father, who has left them the precious legacy of an honorable and well spent life.

He was a Mason and Odd Fellow, and in point of years, was the oldest member of either local lodge. In life he was honorable, patriotic and just, and in his death he left a memory that will long be remembered and cherished, not only by his many personal friends, but by all who enjoyed the pleasure of his acquaintance.

MEMORIAL

OF

HENRY S. LASKEY.

Henry S. Laskey, a pioneer of the Maumee Valley, who lived in this vicinity more than 65 years, was born near Newton Abbot, Dovenshire, England, March 29, 1833, died at his home in Toledo, May 23, 1899.

When he was four months old his parents made the long move, that so many people were then making, to far off America, at which time a voyage across the Atlantic meant six to eight weeks of sailing.

They landed at New York; thence by canal to Buffalo, from Buffalo to Detroit, and on to Toledo, which then consisted of two small ports, Port Lawrence and Vistula, with forest trees on the banks of the Maumee between the two towns or settlements.

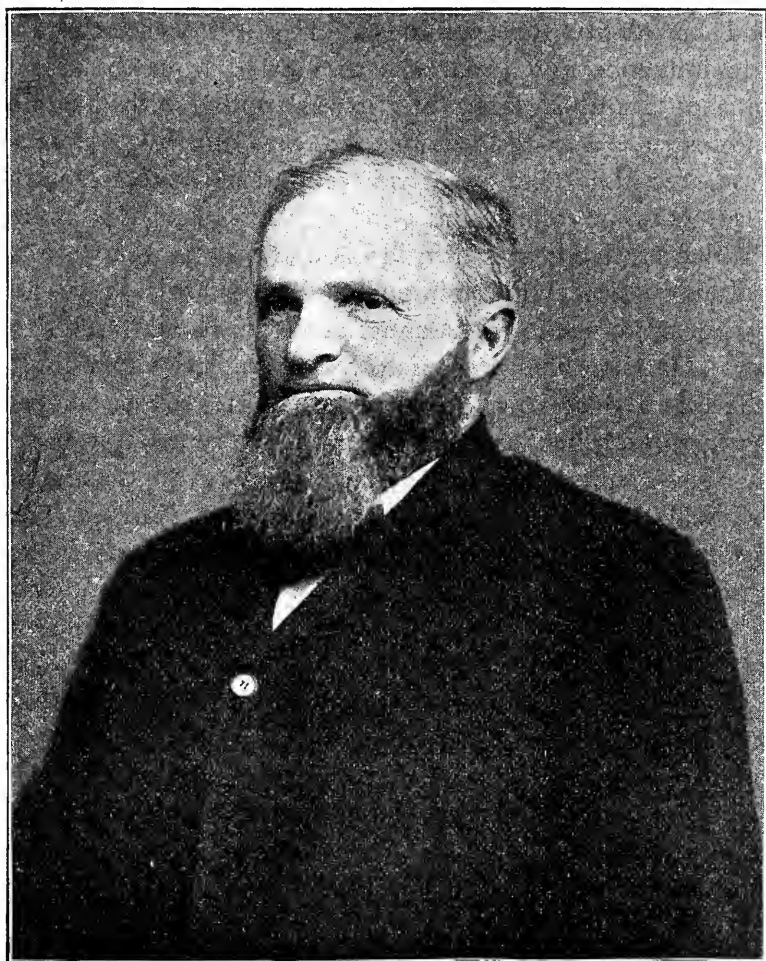
Older members of the Southard family, brothers of Mr. Laskey's mother, had preceded them here and located in Washington township, where this family joined them and settled on a farm of eighty acres, part of which is located in Michigan.

On this farm his childhood days were spent. When Henry was ten years old his father died, leaving the mother with a large family to care for and the farm to manage.

On May 1, 1856, Mr. Laskey was married to Miss Nancy Phelps, of Monroe county, Michigan, and located on a farm in Bedford township, Monroe county, Michigan, where they lived but a short time, because of the fact that his younger brothers had left the old home to which he

returned, and cared for his mother until her death in February, 1878.

In 1880 he moved with his family to Grand Rapids, Wood county, Ohio, where he resided about thirteen



HENRY S. LASKEY.

years; moved to Toledo six years ago. He served his country in the war of the Rebellion as a member of the 130th O. V. I., enlisting in 1863 and remained with the

regiment as long as it was in the service. In his army life he became a Christian.

Nature had given him noble traits of character, and he at all times aimed to be a moral, upright man in his young manhood, but christianity enriched him and broadened his ability for usefulness. His life was not one of wide influence and greatness as viewed from the standpoint of a public man, but it was replete with deeds of kindness and a good influence that was effective upon all who knew him. He was always found in the fore-front of movements for reform and good works in the community in which he lived; was firm in his convictions, ready to so give expression to his opinions, and he did this in such a manner as to retain the respect of those who differed from him. His character was such that at times of community suffering and sorrow, all turned to him for wise counsel and sympathy because of the confidence reposed in him.

The example of his life of constant, even disposition and temper, continued self-sacrifice, his steadfast faith and trust in God, his hopefulness in adversity as well as in prosperity will be an inspiration to many who knew and loved him, as long as memory shall last to the end that we may perpetuate that influence among our associates that was so clearly exerted by his brotherly, manly and upright life.

He leaves to mourn his departure and at the same time rejoice over the fond memories attending his life, a wife and six children, all of whom reside in Toledo: Effie L. Bertholf, Elmer W. Laskey, Arthur B. Laskey, Myrta M. Walters, Carrie E. Wright and Walden L. Laskey.

MEMORIAL
OF
MRS. SARAH F. WALTER.

BY N. B. C. L.

Sarah Force Walter was born in Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania, in 1809. Her father, William Love, was born in Ireland, and was of Scotch-Irish parentage. Her mother was Susanna Force, of New Jersey parents. Both her father and mother were members of the Methodist Episcopal church. She was the oldest of a family of nine children, while the youngest is Rev. Dr. N. B. C. Love, of the Central Ohio Conference. Her parents, when she was about ten years old, removed to Cadiz, Ohio, where for several years her father taught school, as he had done in Pennsylvania. In the school in Cadiz she was in the same class with Matthew Simpson, afterward Bishop Simpson, for two school years—the school he last attended before his uncle, Judge Simpson, sent him away to an academy. When only a little girl she was converted, so that now for more than eighty years she has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church. In her twenty-first year she married Mr. James Walter, of Rushville, Ohio, and in Defiance, Ohio, and in Circleville, Ohio, the most of her life has been spent. The past twenty-five years she has mostly lived in Defiance, Ohio, and was there well and kindly known as “Grandma Walter.” A part of her family are residents of that city—Mr. Coulson Walter. Mrs. Arl Smith, Mrs. Oleon Try, Miss Emma Walter and Miss Caroline Walter.

She was the mother of eleven children; two of these, with her husband, have gone on before her to the better land. Mrs. Walter had a good English education, and

was a wide reader and able writer, and even her last years were strong and clear in intellect. During the loneliness and deprivations incident to very old age, she always kept cheerful; she had for all kind words, and often evinced her wit and humor by her apt sayings. She made the most of life. She had implicit trust in her Heavenly Father, and said in her last sickness she was ready to go. She spoke of those gone before as really existing as those she was leaving behind. Said she: "I have lived a long while and am so tired, but there cometh rest." She was intelligently religious; death to her was but a gate into life.

MEMORIAL

OF

ISAAC VAN TASSEL,

BY I. N. V.

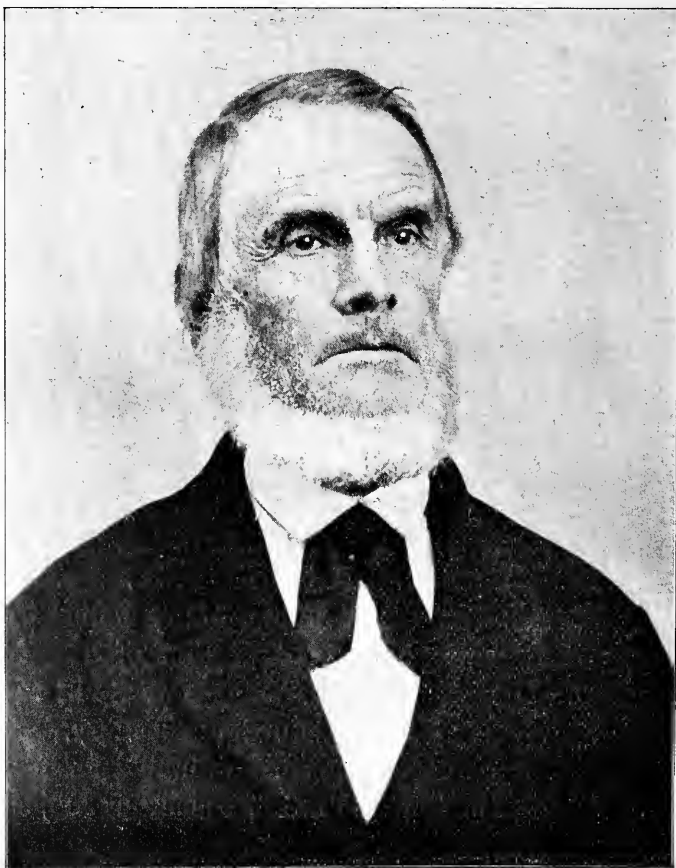
Isaac Van Tassel was born at East Durham, Greene county, New York, June 28, 1810. His ancestors were of that hardy Dutch stock that came from Holland and settled the New Netherlands during the stirring colonial period of this country's history. These people were noted for thrift, contentment and loyalty to their government. Many of the family took an active part in the Revolutionary War. Settlements of the family are yet found at Tarrytown and at other points in the vicinity of the Hudson River.

The immediate ancestors of the subject of our sketch took up their abode in the region of the Catskill Mountains, when that portion of the state was new to the civilizing hand of the white settler. Many families of the name still reside in this favored portion of the Empire State, satisfied to make their permanent abode in a region so favored as to climate and picturesque scenery.

Isaac's father was Theodorus, a humble farmer who raised a family of fifteen children of which our subject was the eldest. The family was made up of ten brothers and five sisters, all reaching the age of maturity, and all marrying except one sister who died at the age of twenty-two. It is said that the family were never all assembled at one time, the older children having left the parental roof before the younger members had made their appearance upon the stage of action.

Our subject early determined to procure all the edu-

cation within his grasp, and attended the district school making the best possible use of his time. At the age of seventeen he was asked to teach the home district school. This he consented to do with some reluctance, but after having procured a permission to teach he took up the work and successfully carried it.



ISAAC VAN TASSEL.

After two or three years teaching in his own neighborhood he decided to try his fortunes in the Maumee Valley, where he came about 1829, at the request of his uncle, the Rev. Isaac Van Tassel, who had been placed in charge of the Indian Mission station a few miles above

the town of Waterville on the river. At this mission the subject of this sketch served as teacher of the school, which was made up of the children of the Indians with quite a per cent. of white children that came in from the families scattered up and down the valley for several miles. Of this school he remained in charge for about two years. One of the pupils in the school was a girl of about nine years who, thirteen years later, became his life partner.

After leaving this school he entered Western Reserve College at Hudson, Ohio, where he studied two or three years. He paid his expenses in part by teaching select school at Warren, Wadsworth and other points in eastern Ohio. Owing to ill health he was compelled to abandon his studies and engaged in the work of teaching in Wood and Lucas counties, having had charge of schools at Waterville, Miltonville, Weston and other points.

In 1843, June 9, he was united in marriage to Miss Martha Louisa Martindale, daughter of Elisha and Clara (Conant) Martindale. The marriage was solemnized by Rev. Benjamin Woodbury, a minister of the Presbyterian church. To this union were born eight children: Mrs. John P. Barton, of Leipsic, Putnam county; E. H. Van Tassel, of Monroe county, Michigan; Prof. I. N. Van Tassel, of Bowling Green; Mrs. Robert Dunn and C. S. Van Tassel of same place, are the surviving children.

Isaac Van Tassel, our subject, was an ordained elder in the Presbyterian church and helped in the organization of a number of the society's churches in this part of the country. His purpose in early life was to enter the work of the ministry, which plan was abandoned only after the fact was manifest that his health would not permit it.

He purchased a farm of the government in Milton township, Wood county, where he removed with his family in 1845. Here he labored industriously in subduing his new farm and succeeded in making it a most

pleasant and attractive home. Here he reared his family and the most pleasant years of his life were enjoyed. His neighbors honored him with various local offices. He served fifteen successive years as justice of the peace, was ever active in works of charity and philanthropy and was universally known as a man of unusual integrity and upright character, and his industry was remarkable.

His was a most cheerful, boyant, hopeful temperament and in the darkest hour yielded not to discouragement. He was ever self-forgetful and ready to sacrifice personal comfort and health for those dependent upon him. He was a noble, upright Christian man and ready to all good work. In December, 1876, he removed with his remaining family to Bowling Green, his health having given away under his too arduous labor on the farm. His death occurred June 12, 1877.

MEMORIAL
OF
REV. W. W. WILLIAMS, D. D.
BY J. T. GREER.

The subject of this sketch was born in Mt. Vernon, New York, on the 25th day of October, 1821, and after receiving thorough collegiate and theological training in Eastern colleges, and devoting five years to the ministry as pastor of a church in New York State, he came to Toledo, and was settled as pastor in September, 1853, over the First Congregational Church, and continued his relation with this church until the time of his death, which occurred at his residence in Toledo on the 7th day of July, 1898.

Too much cannot be said about the great work he accomplished as pastor of this church, how he commenced work with a small, but heroic band of worshippers, at a time when Toledo was only a small, struggling village, and that through his wise, untiring and courageous leadership, he lived to see the church, to which he devoted his life-work, one of the largest and most influential in the city.

Others have paid fitting tribute to Dr. Williams as a minister of the gospel, and it is not the design of this brief article to review his great work in the church, so much, as to consider his life as a man and citizen. Although unswervingly loyal to the principles which he espoused and advocated, his life work was not confined to the lines of denominationalism, but extended to the broader lines of the common weal of society.

He was broad minded, and always took an active

interest and part in all things tending to the uplift of humanity and the betterment of society. He had clear perceptions on all questions of duty, and always discharged his duties as a citizen fearlessly and conscientiously, and for the best interests of the public. Notwithstanding the fact that Toledo was a small, unhealthy and unattractive village when he first became one of its inhabitants, he was not daunted or discouraged by any of these untoward circumstances, but went bravely to work to contribute his part in making it better, and he had an unshaken confidence in the growth and prosperity of the city from the beginning of his residence in it, and watched with eager interest the inception and enlargement of the varied industries that have wielded such an influence in building up the city to its present proportions. In the later years of his life he took a just pride in looking at and commenting upon the multiplied industries that formed so important part of the life of the city. During the last ten years of his life, Dr. Williams officiated at the laying away in the city of the dead, many of the early settlers of Toledo, those with whom he had been intimately and pleasantly associated by the strongest ties of friendship for many long years, and while he never indulged in fulsome praise of any one on such occasions, he always had some tender and consoling words to offer to grief stricken ones. He was naturally of a cheerful disposition, and was blessed with excellent health for full forty years of his ministry, and no more familiar figure was seen upon our streets and in the places of public assembly, than his, during the forty-five years residence in Toledo, and now that he has been called to his heavenly home to enjoy the rewards of a just, upright and righteous life, hosts of admiring friends remember him with tenderest affection, and his ennobling influence is still potent in leading others in the paths of duty and unselfish usefulness.

In the hurry and bustle of life, it is well that we should pause and consider our own mortality, and in emulation of the radiant example of our departed friend, each strive to live as he lived, so that when we come to die, we may die as he died, in the triumphant hope of life eternal.

OHIO CENTENNIAL OF 1902.

The pioneer element of Ohio will certainly hail with delight the consideration of the Centennial celebration, marking the 100th anniversary of the incoming of our great State of Ohio into the Union. It seems very fitting that our Pamphlet should carry to the people of the Maumee Valley the very urgent appeal for all, and especially the pioneers, to further the best interests of the enterprise.

OHIO CENTENNIAL ASSOCIATION.

HEADQUARTERS SPITZER BUILDING.

TOLEDO, OHIO, June 5th, 1899.

To the Sons and Daughters of Ohio and Northwest Territory:

The Ohio Centennial Association, organized to promote the educational interests of the Ohio Centennial Exposition, 1902, send you greeting. We invite your co-operation, in helping us to make the first Centennial celebration of the admission of Ohio into the Union, memorable in the history of such historical events. Our purposes are to unite the men and women of Ohio and other states, formed from the Northwest Territory—Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota—in an effort to place Centennial programs in every school, club, association and organization, that we may widen our knowledge of the events of the fruitful century passing away. Also to unite in raising a fund for the erection of a Monumental Building on the exposition grounds, consecrated to history and the fine arts, and dedicated to the

memory of the men and women whose achievements have been unequalled in the history of the human race.

We also invite the co-operation of the Colonial states which founded pioneer settlements in Ohio, or furnished troops in the war which wrested the Northwest Territory from foreign domination and a savage foe; also of the states of the great West, to the founding of which Ohio brawn and brain have contributed so much. We invite the formation of divisions from states and counties; and branches from cities and towns, and state and national organizations. We invite contributions from individuals, in sums great and small. All names of donors will be preserved for record in the Monumental Building, and the sums received will be added to the funds provided by the State, the building to be erected to be under the care of the State.

Ohio, the first fruits of the Ordinance of 1787, which guaranteed liberty throughout the great Northwest and founded free schools within our western borders; which made successful statehood in a hostile wild; which gave the Republic one-tenth of all the soldiers enlisted for the preservation of the Union, and which rallied her volunteers as effectively to free Cuba; which is foremost in science, invention, literature, art, mining, manufacturing and industries; should command the best offering her sons and daughters have to give. We would particularly invite the children of the public, parochial and private schools the Sunday-schools, and benevolent schools, under the care of the state and counties, to contribute their part. We want every man, woman and child, Ohio born or of Ohio parentage, wherever found, at home or abroad, from Atlantic to the Pacific, the wide world over, to have a part in the grand structure to be erected on the Exposition grounds, at Bayview Park, on the borders of Lake Erie, within the boundaries memorable alike for victories on land and water, in the development of Ohio and the great Northwest.

For information address the Secretary of the Ohio Centennial Association. Donations and contributions may be forwarded to the Treasurer, who is under bonds for the faithful discharge of his duties. Every one contributing the sum of twenty-five cents, or upwards, will receive the Ohio Centennial emblem free. This emblem will be a pin in the form of a circle with rims of red, white and blue; in the center a buckeye clustre, and the Association motto words, "I am a Buckeye" and O. C. A., 1902.

KATE BROWNLEE SHERWOOD, President.

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BIOGRAPHY

OF

ALONZO CROSBY.

BY REV. O. J. B.

The incidents of pioneer life are such, that when the biography of one is recorded, you have largely the experiences of all. The things common to one country and age are the every-day occurrences of all the people, and of greater interest to unborn generation than to those of the age in which they were wrought. There being many biographies of persons along the Moumee Valley, whose experiences for hardships and misfortunes, have already found a place among the records of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association, that we do not think it necessary to enter very much into detail concerning the subject of this sketch.

Rensaleer Crosby and his wife, Lucinda Crosby, whose original home was in Chautauqua county, State of New York, and where there were born to them eight children, six sons and two daughters, among them the subject of this sketch.

Rensaleer Crosby with his family emigrated to what was then thought to be the "Far West," in the year A. D., 1830, and settled for a time at Waterville on the Maumee River. At this time Alonzo Crosby was sixteen years old, having been born in Chautauqua county, New York, January 16, A. D., 1814. His new home and surroundings had but few attractions for one who was nearing the life of general activities, and hence among the tangled forests and among the Indians who roamed the Maumee Valley at the time, he became early in life inured to the hardships of pioneer life. Among his new found pleas-

ures, he became an expert in the use of the rifle, which served him faithfully in many a close engagement with ferocious animals that infested the "wild wood," his experiences thereby endowed him with the name of "Nimrod, the mighty hunter."

His father's family resided at Waterville about two years, when he, the father, purchased a tract of land near the center of Providence township, Lucas county, and moved thereon, A. D., 1832. This farm is still known as the Crosby Farm, a part of which is now owned and occupied by a grandson. Here Alonzo Crosby spent the next twelve years of his life, dividing his time between working thereon and roaming through the forests in search of wild game. The forests at this time were infested with bear, wolves, deer, wild hogs, wild cats and smaller game in abundance. From this source the family larder was supplied with meat from time to time. He killed over one hundred deer annually and other game in proportion. The skins of deer, bear and all furs were a legal tender for all debts, and in great demand as a source of traffic.

He had now attained the age of thirty years, which he considered a marriageable age, and that without discussing the question as to whether marriage was a failure or not, selected for himself a companion and was married to Rachel Tipton, A. D., 1846, March 12, who still lives to bless his home. They went to housekeeping on what is now known as the Samuel Roach farm, he, Alonzo Crosby, being the owner in fee simple at the time.

The morals of the country may be judged by its amusements, dancing, frolicking and drinking whiskey, were the principal attractions for both old and young. At this time, A. D., 1846, he heard the first Gospel sermon preached with but one single exception, since leaving their home in the State of New York, and at this time became a Christian and was, for some years, the leader

of the Little Class, organized by Elder Tipton, a brother of Mrs. Crosby.

He sold the farm after remaining thereon many years and went in search of a more congenial home, but after traveling over Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin, he found nothing that filled his wants so perfectly as he could find in the country he had left; therefore returned and purchased the farm on which he now resides.

To them have been born six children, who have grown to man and womanhood, and have married and settled around him, which is a great blessing to him in his declining years. He has now passed his eighty-fifth mile stone, yet is well preserved, both physically and mentally, and as eager to learn the news from Cuba and Manilla as though but forty.

This sketch would be doubly impaired were I to fail in giving *one* incident of his life which he loves to relate. Not long after the parent family were settled in their new home at Providence Center, the time arrived for the payment of taxes, which were then payable at Perrysburg. His father suggested that some one should go and pay them. The lot fell upon Alonzo, and he therefore proceeded to prepare for the journey which must be made on foot (and without the foot on the pedal of a wheel, either) through an almost trackless forest. He donned his better garments over which he put his hunting frock, shouldered his rifle and is gone. On nearing Waterville he saw at a distance a herd of deer, and on approaching cautiously near, selected a bouncing buck as a target, takes aim and fires. The deer drops in his tracks. With knife in hand he rushes to the spot, but when within a rod or two the deer springs to its feet and makes a plunge for his captor, when the would-be captor took to his heels and ran as fast as a scared hero could. In running he caught his foot in the fork of a dead limb lying in his path, which threw him to the ground. This accident gave Mr. Deer

the right of way, the deer being up and the tax payer down. The deer thinking this an innovation in the art of hunting, stops short to see what trick of the trade would follow. Standing quietly for some time he finally retires a few rods and lays down to watch his victim. Mr. Crosby not daring to move while his foe was so near, now attempted to load his rifle, (Winchesters were not popular at that time), when he found that in arranging for his journey he had overlooked a very important item, that of bullets. He now had the opportunity of his life to become famous as an inventor, as necessity is its mother, and that time had come. Therefore with the genius he possessed in his dilemma, he carved from a hickory sprout a missile which, when "rammed home" proved an extra substitute. Taking good aim at poor deer's optic, he fired, and thereby ends what otherwise might have been a tragedy.

BIOGRAPHY

OF

MRS. ALMIRA BROOKS COOPER,

Widow of James Cooper, Sr., of Waterville, O., Aged 87 Years.

BY G.

The subject of this sketch, while not a pioneer in the sense of one who explores a new country, or leads in its earliest development, is certainly entitled to a place in the society of that noble band, and can take rank with those who have seen and taken part in the great struggle of making this part of our great Northwest to "bloom and blossom as the rose." To have lived fifty-five years in one locality is to see, in this age of progress, wonderful changes both in the face of the country and socially.

Eighty-seven years ago in the little village of Champion, N. Y., was born to Joseph and Thais Brooks, a dark-eyed little daughter, the youngest of ten children. The parents were truly pioneers of Western New York, going there from Massachusetts, when what is now the beautiful city of Utica, was a wilderness, known as the Whitestown Country. Four other young men and their brides went with them, and each took up land adjoining the others, and built log cabins as near together as their farms would permit.

As the Indians were still hostile and troublesome, they all worked together in one field till it was ready for crops, and then all removed to the next farm to perform the same friendly office, till each one was in order, and none grumbled or complained that he suffered inconvenience by thus managing. Those were days when one house was not only "large enough for two families," but five wives welcomed home five husbands each night to one

small cabin, and all rejoiced that they could share each other's company and protection, the only difference being, that by common consent, the courtesy of the one bedstead was accorded to the family with whom all for the time tarried. The rest slept on the rough floor, keeping their guns, axes and other weapons of defense by their sides. At one time the savages sent them word that they were sharpening their knives to kill them all, but these fearless young men returned the answer, "Come on, we have plenty of grindstones here to sharpen your knives." From such stock came the strong willed and sturdy daughters who were not afraid to face the inconvenience, if not the absolute suffering of early days in the Western Reserve.

Joseph Brooks, the father of Almira, was a Revolutionary soldier during the last year of the war for independence, and 1812 found him again in the ranks, giving the strength of middle life, as he had of his young manhood, to the service of his country. During this war he contracted a fever from which he died, leaving a large family, Almira being but nine months old.

Her early life was all spent in Western New York, where she married James Cooper, who was also of Revolutionary stock, in the year of 1841. The fame of the fertile Maumee Valley had penetrated the sterile, rocky country on the St. Lawrence, and the young wife, after a hard struggle of three years against misfortunes, persuaded her husband to try far-off Ohio for a home. The snow was two feet deep in Oswego when the schooner left her harbor carrying the family and their small belongings to their new venture.

Toledo was the objective point, and the last of November, after two weeks' of storm and peril, found them three miles out in the bay, unable to take their craft, drawing eleven feet of water, any nearer. Tugs conveyed them to shore, and the first person to greet them was Dresden Howard, who took the little child from the mother's arms and assisted her to land.

The Wabash and Erie canal had been dug, and was the principal route of travel, and to this thoroughfare our family wended its way through mud and water, there being no sidewalk of any description from the place of landing to the canal, but even in those days Toledo had begun to grade her streets, and showed the thrift and enterprise which has made her the queen that she now is.

So much has been told by others of those earlier days in Toledo, that we pass them by and take up the biography in Waterville, "loveliest village of the plain," where James and Almira Cooper decided to make their home.

Between thirty and forty families constituted the village proper. Of the heads of these, only three are known to be living, Mrs. Lydia Smith and Mrs. Susan Pray, of Toledo, and the subject of this sketch, Mrs. Almira Cooper, of Bowling Green. There was one church, the M. E., in the place, which was supplied once in four weeks, the pastor's circuit extending as far as Sylvania. A small frame school house was also erected, furnished with side desks and long benches, and presided over by a Mr. Spaulding. The school was in a very primitive state, and the advantages correspondingly poor. Mrs. Cooper interested herself in church and social duties, and soon had a sewing society formed of young ladies, of whom Mrs. Col. Moore, of Toledo, was one, the object of which was to buy books for a Sunday-school library. As her children grew older and less care, she established a Sabbath-school in her own house, of which many members still survive. In this good work she continued many years, and has lived to teach the children's children, and receive the grateful thanks of many whose little feet she first started in the way of life eternal. Her home was ever open to the ministers of the two denominations who occupied the same pulpit, and the care of the place of worship fell into her willing hands for many years. She

raised the money for the first coat of paint the church had, and assisted in the work of painting the interior. The terrible years of civil war found her busy in aid societies, knitting and sewing for the soldiers, and the first decoration services in Waterville were brought about by her untiring labors, and were made successful by the maiden efforts of our esteemed Secretary, J. L. Pray and O. W. Ballow, they being the orators of the day.

There were but few soldier graves there at that time, and one carriage driven by the Hon. L. L. Morehouse, carrying four ladies, of whom Mrs. Cooper was one, constituted the procession; but the beautiful custom was established, and each succeeding year has found larger numbers and more enthusiasm, till the beautiful cemetery is now thronged with grateful hearts bearing fragrant tokens of remembrance in their hands.

In 1868 James Cooper, the husband, died, since which time the wife has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Capt. L. Black, of Bowling Green, Ohio, but her life has not been an idle one. Ever interested in her friends and the affairs of her country, she has been a source of comfort, inspiration and assistance to many, and the poor have ever found in her a sympathizing and helpful friend.

Grandma Cooper, as she is now familiarly called, has always been endowed with a fine poetic instinct, which with a ready gift of rhyming, has made her the author of a great many beautiful poems on as many different subjects. A large number have found their way into print. The following, with which we close our sketch, was written by her for a pioneer meeting in Bowling Green several years ago:

We give a hearty welcome
To the brave old pioneer
Who came into this country
When all was wild and drear,
And those who turned the old Black Swamp

Into a fertile plain,
And covered it with roads and towns
And fields of golden grain.

The Indian once did roam this track
With tomahawk and gun,
He thought to drive the white man back,
But found that was no fun ;
And so he gathered up his traps
And started for the West,
And gave to you a title clear
Of lands he once possessed.

You came—the waters saw and fled
In ditches down the hill ;
The forest tree by axe fell dead
Like men in battle field;
And e'en the snakes took to their heels,
If heels they had to take,
They saw their judgment day had come
When ploughs the earth did break.

The women baked the Johnny cake,
Of pounded corn and wheat,
With good fresh fish and venison
It made them quite a treat.
Some rich folks had such luxuries
As skillet and iron pot,
And baking kettles too they had,
The poor folks had them not.

In summer time we cooked out doors,
With lug pole, hook and chain ;
Some times the sun was very hot,
Some times it poured a rain.
But what of that ? The land was ours,
Though sometimes hard to find,
For near two feet of water deep
Was not quite to our mind.

But soon these waters had to flow,
They found they could not sleep,
But quickly drained into a ditch
Then plunged into the deep.
And so we labored hard six days,
Then came the seventh you know,
With good mud boat and oxen strong
To meeting we did go.

The school house was our church and pride,
With puncheon roof and floor,
And two small windows side by side

And boards we had for door.
The men could go without their coats
If weather was too warm,
And women wore their home spun dress,
Nor thought it any harm.

We took our dinners and our babes,
To the children 'twas a treat
To go to meeting, stay all day,
At noon have cake to eat.
The preachers were of different kind
From those of recent date,
They'd preach from morning until noon,
Then after noon till late.

'Twas seldom we got home in time
A supper warm to get;
But did our chores, ate mush and milk,
And then to bed we crept.
Our neighbors lived so far away
'Twas seldom they did call,
But relatives of different kinds
Would come both Spring and Fall.

We had ants by the dozens,
And so many cousins
Who would call for a bite
And stay with us all night;
So to keep them away
And not let them stay,
We built a great smoke
And shut to the door,
Then blew out the light
And slept on the floor.

We heard the wolf howl,
And the hoot of the owl;
The orchestra played,
The frogs serenade,
As we feared for the sheep
A strict watch did keep.
The ducklings and hens
We shut up in pens,
Lest the fox should affright
Or catch them at night.

So pioneer life was labor and strife,
Some proofs yet remain, in road or in lane;
By barn or by sty the mud boat doth lie,
But the cart that we rode in when the weather was dry,
Is changed for a carriage, by fine horses drawn,
While the ox is forgotten, or feeds on the lawn.

The scythe is hung high, not oft taken down,
While the men ride the mowers, like lords of the town ;
The cradles rock only the babies in pain,
And men ride their reapers while cutting their grain.
All's changed but Time's sickle, which angel hands wield
To gather the golden from life's harvest field,
And as they pass by us, they whispering say
Ye too are fast changing—fast passing away.

BIOGRAPHY

OF

WILLIAM ESWORTHY.

One of the spriteliest octogenarians that has been for some time one of the dwellers of the Maumee Valley is Mr. William Esworthy. Everyone in the vicinity of Waterville or the southwestern part of Lucas county knows William Esworthy. He was born on the banks of the Springdale, in Dauphin county, fifteen miles east of Harrisonburg, January 25th, 1817. His father was a native of Chester county, Pennsylvania. His ancestors were formerly from Switzerland. On the 22d of February, 1844, he married Miss Catherine Ann Wise, of Lebanon county, Pennsylvania. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Earnst, of the Lutheran Church at Lebanon. They lived in Pennsylvania, where their children were born until 1868, when they moved to Waterville, and settled on the farm of Thomas Shoemaker. They were blest with two sons and five daughters. Their sons are John N., now a very substantial and flourishing farmer in Waterville township; Samuel N., was a dealer in farm implements and went west several years ago. The eldest of the family was Mary M., who married Mr. Henry Longnecker in 1863 and died in 1870; Eliza, married Joseph Snyder and lives in Providence township, Lucas county; Catharine Ann and Annie were born in Pennsylvania and each died in childhood. Mr. Esworthy was the constant tenant for Mr. Shoemaker on his farm for over twenty years, his son John N. succeeding him. Mr. Esworthy has been a widower for several years, and is spending his latter years with his children. His health is excellent for his years. He is not a communicant of any church and is a non-combatant in politics.

BIOGRAPHY

OF

DAVID FINKENBINER.

BY W. E. K.

David Finkenbiner was born April 25, 1818, near Shippensburg, Cumberland county, Pennsylvania. His parents, Henry Finkenbiner and Catherine Kitch Finkenbiner, came to New Philadelphia in 1824. They had a family of four boys and two girls; only David and his brother Samuel are now living; Samuel lives in Providence township, Lucas county, and is 79 years old.

The subject of our sketch lived in New Philadelphia until twenty-three years old, when he came to Stark county, learned the blacksmith trade; came to Grand Rapids (then Gilead) in 1850; boated on the canal until war broke out. He enlisted in 21st O. V. I, served two years, and erysipelas in the face caused the loss of sight of right eye, and he was discharged. When his erysipelas was cured he re-enlisted in 14th O. V. I., with Captain J. J. Clark, and remained until close of the war. He was wounded in the ankle and draws a good pension. Was married in 1846 in Stark county, to Susan Snyder. His children are, Mrs. Louise Meinert, Tontogany, Mrs. Mary Wall and George Finkenbiner, Grand Rapids, and has nine grand children. He lives with his wife on his farm east of Grand Rapids. His health is good, working a little every day, and chops his own wood. Votes the Democratic ticket; uses tobacco sparingly; never recovered sight of right eye.

BIOGRAPHY

OF

JOHN GRANT.

BY H. MADDEN.

John Grant, of Monroe township, Putnam county, Ohio, is the oldest living pioneer and farmer of the township, and was born in Jefferson county, Ohio, July 11, 1822, of evidently Scotch descent. His grandfather, also named John Grant, was a native of New Jersey, and plainly came from an anti-Revolutionary family. From New Jersey he moved to Washington county, Pennsylvania, and thence came to Ohio and settled in Stark county. There he underwent all the vicissitudes of frontier life, but eventually developed a farm of 160 acres from the forest, on which he passed the remainder of his life. He had married in Washington county, Pennsylvania, a Miss Cosner, who, with him died in the faith of the Presbyterian church.

Mr. Grant was a man of splendid physical development, and like most powerfully built men possessed a kindly and admirable disposition. In politics he was a Jacksonian Democrat.

David Grant, father of our subject, was born in Washington county, Pennsylvania, was reared a farmer and there married Rebecca Raps, this union resulting in the birth of the following children in the order here named: Mary A., John, Joseph, Harriet, David, Lytia, George, Eunice, Rebecca, Runie and Jeremiah. Coming to Ohio from Pennsylvania, David with his family resided in Jefferson county, and then went to Sandusky county, and there he bought a farm of 160 acres near Fremont

and took possession of it ere there had been built a cabin, but from the wilds of this tract he eventually brought forth a farm that was both productive and beautiful. At this time there were a few cabins scattered about the neighborhood and a few white settlers, but there were plenty of wigwams and Indians and wild animals. Mr. Grant became one of the most prominent residents of Sandusky county, was a leader in the local politics of the Democratic party, and a pillar in the Methodist Episcopal church. Financially he was well conditioned, and consequently greatly respected.

John Grant, the gentleman whose name opens this sketch, was reared to agriculture and received as good a literary education as could be obtained at the pioneer log school house of his early boyhood. His first start in life was as a stock dealer. He married Miss Rebecca Sanford, a native of Seneca county, Ohio, and daughter of John and Rebecca (Cassidy) Sanford. This happy union resulted in the birth of the following children: David, Frank, Joseph, Leta, Alice and Lewis. In 1850 Mr. Grant settled on his present farm, there being at that time but two spots in the whole township that was cleared. Bear and deer and other game abounded as well as wolves and panthers. He wrought out from the forest a home of which he may well be proud, and after undergoing all the privations and hardships of a frontier life in this county, has been rewarded by a competence consisting of his well improved homestead of 160 acres, and an additional farm of 40 acres in Defiance county. He has been able besides to generously assist his children in their life start, and also to place some of his surplus capital at interest, thus providing for his declining years.

His faithful life partner survived until July 25, 1893, when she expired in the faith of the Methodist Episcopal church of which she had been a life-long member.

Mr. Grant before the war was a Republican and was

always a patriotic unionist, and when the rebellion broke out volunteered in defense of the national flag, but his services were declined on account of disability evidenced by the oncoming of age. He still adheres to his political proclivities, and as a Republican he served as township treasurer nearly thirty years and has also filled the office of trustee and supervisor of his township. As a Methodist he has fully lived up to the teachings of his church, the meeting house of which denomination in his township, he largely aided, through his contributions, to build. He is largely known throughout the country, and his venerable but still comparatively upright form, is revered and honored wherever seen.

BIOGRAPHY

OF

ISAAC GROFF.

BY W. E. K.

Born in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, November 27th, 1818; married to Margarette Campbell, and came to Columbus, Ohio, in 1840. Of a family of six, only three are living. Isaac and Mary live in Columbus, and Mike has a farm near Grand Rapids. True love does not always run smoothe, and separation divided this family. Mr. Groff went to Fort Wayne four years, then came to Grand Rapids in 1865, having married a widow, Mrs. Mains, of Columbus. They live on a farm near Grand Rapids. Mr. Groff began the miller's trade when a boy of 14 or 15 years old, and followed it 39 years. He run a mill for Mr. Comstock in Columbus, during the early part of our civil war, and tells many incidents very interesting. He also loves to tell of the blacksmith, Jim Bear, of Bloomfield, Ohio, who could make a horseshoe complete with one "heat," and could make stump speeches, and stumped the State of Pennsylvania for W. H. Harrison in 1840. Many old men still remember Jim Bear's work and speeches. Mr. Groff cast his first vote for Harrison, and has always been Whig and Republican.

Mr. Groff is well and strong, very active for one of his age. He never used whiskey or any intoxicants. His father, Michael Groff, was in the Revolutionary War.

BIOGRAPHY

OF

JOHN KIMBERLIN.

BY W. E. K.

John Kimberlin, of Grand Rapids, Ohio, was born in Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania, February 2, 1820. His grandfather, George Kimberlin, was born in Pennsylvania, and served under General Washington. His father, Henry Kimberlin, also born in Pennsylvania, and served seven month under General W. H. Harrison. The subject of this sketch with his brothers George and Jacob, served in the civil war, in Company I, 144 O. V. I. His father came to Wayne county, near Dalton, in 1827, and to Wood county in 1831. In 1836 he bought the farm where John, Millie and Eliza still reside, these three never marrying.

When Henry Kimberlin came to Wood county his neighbors in Wayne county told him he had better take his coffin with him, yet he lived to raise a large family and died of old age, being 74. His wife also died of old age at 81. One daughter died at eleven and these three are the only deaths on this farm since 1834 where two families have lived nearly all the time.

John Kimberlin's sisters, Mrs. Mary Ann Gilmore and Mrs. Delilah Dull are both deceased, also Martha Jane who died when eleven years old. The other members of the family living are Mrs. Frances Older, 77 years, living in Michigan; George, 75, Bowling Green, Ohio; Jacob, 73, Millie, 71, Eliza, 69 and Mrs. Katherine Brown, 67, all living in Grand Rapids township. Our subject is in good health for one of his age and is in the dairy business. He never used intoxicants and has been a member

of the U. B. church for many years. His father was a U. B. preacher and farmer. They were old line Whigs, Abolitionists and Republicans. Our subject only lacked four months of being old enough to vote for Gen. W. H. Harrison, and tells many incidents of that memorable campaign. He was the best chopper in this region and could cut down the trees and split 300 rails a day at 50 cents a hundred, making \$1.50 a day when the usual wages were 50 cents a day. Harvest wages was usually a bushel of wheat for a day's work.

When they came to this place, Arnold Donaldson, Alex. Brown, John Gingery and Jacob Crom, were the only families on Beaver Creek, and their "neighbors were anyone who lived within twenty miles around."

BIOGRAPHY
OF
ISSAAC LUDWIG AND WIFE.

BY W. E. K.

Isaac Ludwig was born in York county, Pennsylvania, ten miles from Little York, February 21st, 1819, and has lived in Providence township, Lucas county, O., for over 50 years.

He bought 64 acres when he first came here, where he established his home, and has added hundreds of acres to his possessions since that. He was a carpenter and shipbuilder, and built boats on the canal after he came here. Not many years ago he had a large flouring mill built on the Providence side of the river, and spent a large amount of money on it, but not understanding the milling business, he sold it to Augustine Pilliod, a practical miller, and it is doing a great business.

In 1843 Mr. Ludwig was married to Miss Christena Ness (or Nees some call it) and they have five sons and one daughter all living: Frank, Mary, Charles, Nelson, William and Hiram. Mary married Jacob Heeter, and live in Iowa. Charles lives in Snohomish City, Washington, William in Continental, Ohio. Mr. Ludwig is a large, healthy man, good for many more years, and his wife will be 80 years old in October, 1899. Her brother, Mike Ness, is well known in Lucas county, and her sisters, Mrs. Henry Strayer and Mrs. Amos Perry, are widows, living on farms near Ludwig's.

BIOGRAPHY

OF

JOHN PLACE.

BY W. E. K.

John Place, of Grand Rapids, Ohio, was born in England at Littleport, Cambridgeshire, July 18, 1820 and came to America, June 25, 1850. He lived four years in Medina county, then came to Providence township, Lucas county in 1854, bought a farm, cleared it up, added to it and lived on the same place ever since. In 1843 he married Lydia Banyard, the youngest of eleven children. Mr. Place was the youngest of four children. His father, John Place died of consumption when young John was nine years old. Mr. and Mrs. Place joined the Methodist church in 1843 and have been faithful Christian workers ever since.

In the early days and in cholera season, in fact until just lately, Mr. and Mrs. Place have assisted in making shrouds and burying nearly everyone who died in that vicinity. Always kind and obliging, a good neighbor, honorable in all things.

During the war when hands were not to be hired, Mr. and Mrs. Place raised and harvested with no other help, 526 bushels of grain. John cut it all with the cradle and Lydia raked and bound it all. They have done their share of labor and all he has to say to us is, "Be prepared we know not when we may be called home."

BIOGRAPHY

OF

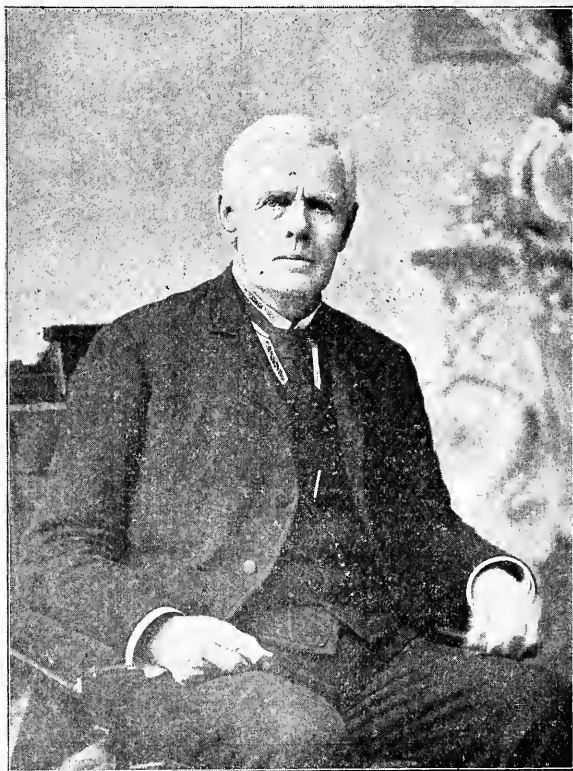
GEORGE W. REYNOLDS.

BY F. E. G.

One of our rather old-timers, George W. Reynolds, born February 2d, 1809, near Rome, New York State. In 1830 he went to Natchez, Mississippi, and engaged in merchandizing. After 10 years he became disgusted with results of slavery, and sought a free State where to rear and educate his family. In May, 1841, he came to Maumee, a young city of great promise, with the purpose of building a saw and flour mill, as people must have lumber and flour. General John E. Hunt, city proprietor, had and furnished him a good mill site, for water power, from the Wabash, Miami and Erie Canals, which was completed, and water let into the Maumee on the high level with $62\frac{1}{2}$ feet fall—canal to river. Plems & Whitney were finishing a side cut into the river for boats to lock down to river, where, at Miami, Smith & Hazard, two enterprising young men from the East, had already a warehouse well stocked with salt, iron nails, etc. Mr. Reynolds soon erected a saw mill, cut timber for the flour mill, and before winter the Pearl mills were enclosed. As soon as finished, he advertized to grind for all customers from 100 miles South, East, North and West. He built extensive sheds for teams, a good lodging house, with clean straw beds, and plenty of wood at its door. Soon an army of hungry men came with two and four-horse loads for grinding. The mill ran all night, so that comers could load and start home in the morning, over new but bad roads, many of them two days' journey. The rush soon made it look to outsiders that the mill was coining

money. But after the boom of 1836-7 had busted, no money in circulation, and the price of every farm product very low, it was very hard to get silver money, even to pay postage. Fortune making was at a discount.

In 1846 Mr. Reynolds, needing regular transportation for the output of his mill to Buffalo, enlisted Messrs.



GEORGE W. REYNOLDS.

Spencer & Moore to join him in building the propeller Globe, which was a success, making weekly trips between Maumee and Buffalo. Later, when a telegraph line was being built from Buffalo via Maumee and Toledo to Detroit, the builder came to Mr. Reynolds for help to continue it from Sandusky to Maumee. Mr. Reynolds fur-

nished money for the same, and received pay all in telegraphing. Later, Judge Lane, of Sandusky, and others projected the Junction Railroad, from Cleveland via Sandusky and Perrysburg, Maumee and West to Fort Wayne. Mr. Reynolds was made managing director at this end, and entered actively into its construction, locating and putting under contract from 12 miles east of Perrysburg, its grading and ties to Swanton, including the 777 foot Howe truss bridge over the Maumee river at Maumee, being 50 feet high, and Mr. Reynolds procured all the money from city, township and county bonds, and paid every dollar for right of way, grading and ties ready for the rails. In about 1858, he, with Spencer & Moore, put in the frame of a 700 ton steamer, and planked the same in front of Judge Wolcott's residence. Some Cleveland builder looked at, liked the model, and bought it for upper lake trade. In 1863 Mr. Reynolds, with John A. Moore, built a smaller boat to run between Maumee and Toledo, called the George W. Reynolds, (much against the will of Mr. Reynolds.) Capt. Swift furnished and put in a low pressure engine, and run the boat.

In 1859 Mr. Reynold sold the Pearl mills to W. B. Dicks, and bought the croton mills built by Garrett & Merwin, and rebuilt the interior entire. With S. W. Flower, now of Toledo, operated the same till 1874.

Mr. Reynolds served as mayor of Mamuee, and also as commissioner of Lucas county a term.

But the bell rings to stop this, and prevents our naming other enterprises of this one man. He with others projected the Narrow Gauge Railroad from Toledo via Maumee, Waterville, Grand Rapids, Delphos and Kokomo to St. Louis. He was Vice-President; secured all the right of way, put all grading and ties under contract, and superintended its building to Maumee, purchased rails and rolling stock for same, and after the track was laid to Waterville, sold out his interest to D. W. H. Howard. In 1876 Mr. Reynolds went to Texas, but now resides in Minneapolis, Minn. He will be 90 years old February 2d, 1899. He is in good health at this writing, July 1899.

BIOGRAPHY

OF

JOSEPH REYNOLDS.

BY W. E. K.

Joseph Reynolds, of Grand Rapids, Ohio, was born in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, May 1, 1820, and came to Gilead, now Grand Rapids, in March 1841. The M. & E. canal was not finished then, the Wabash canal being finished to LaFayette. Mr. Reynolds was a hand on the first packet running on the Wabash, called the "Red Bird Line." After residing in Gilead five years he spent twelve years in Wood and Hancock counties, and in 1857 came to Texas, Ohio, where he lived about 27 years.

In 1861 Joseph Reynolds enlisted in the 14th O. V. I., with General Steadman, an old friend of his, and served four years and went through all, he says, "without a scratch." He is in excellent health for one in his 80th year, and prospects for many years yet.

He was married March 29, 1847, to Mary A. Ensinger, of Hancock county. Fifty friends surprised them on their golden anniversary and the occasion will never be forgotten by all who were there. Mr. Reynolds has been in the employ of the State Board of Public Works for thirteen years, but his regular trade, like Grant, was a tanner and currier. When a boy he worked in Portsmouth, Ohio, and in Wayne county, clerking in store and post office and shoe store. He tells of 30,000 people gathering in Chillicothe in 1840 during the Harrison campaign and staying there two days and nights. Greatest and most exciting campaign ever in this country.

Mr. Reynolds father was a Frenchman, Joseph Rey-

nolds, a surgeon under Napoleon Bonapart about 1815, and died in Wayne county, Ohio, in 1825. Mr. Reynolds had the honor of seeing and shaking hands with General LaFayette in 1824. They carpeted the sidewalks and all school children were vieing with their seniors in showing him honor. Mr. Reynolds tells of the cholera season of 1833. Not a bird was heard in that vicinity for three or four weeks; the town depopulated; many dying and others moving away. Flies were nearly as scarce as the birds, only a few lingered around the tannery. He also mentioned the meteoric shower of November 13 and 14, 1833 as never to be forgotten. No children. His name may have been spelled differently in the French.

BIOGRAPHY

OF

WILLIAM SAVAGE.

BY W. E. K.

William Savage, of Grand Rapids, Ohio, was born January 18, 1819, near Reading, Berks county, Pennsylvania. His father, Joseph Savage, lived to be 85 years old, as did his grandfather. His mother's maiden name was Mary Stahl.

Mr. Savage lived in Pennsylvania until he was about 36 years old, when he moved to DuPage county, Illinois, where he lived about four years. He then came to Providence township, Lucas county, where he has lived ever since, nearly 40 years. When he was about 23 or 24 years old he was married to Mary Schatz. Nine children blessed this union; one died in Pennsylvania about four years old; Mrs. Sadie Killen and Mrs. Lina Algie are both dead. Sadie left one daughter, Rebekah Killen. Levi Savage lives in Toledo, is a grain inspector; James, Walter and William live at home; Mary lives in Napoleon. His wife died in 1872 and four years afterwards he married her widowed sister. She died about eight years ago. Mr. Savage is hale and hearty, straight as an arrow, a good, kind neighbor and has seen many developments in his time. He tells of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad, the first he ever saw, also of the Mexican war, Civil war and Spanish war, although he never was a soldier. He was always a Democrat until lately, now he chooses the best man. He is a member of the German Lutheran church.

BIOGRAPHY

OF

HEROD STOCKING.

BY W. E. K.

Herod Stocking, of Grand Rapids, Ohio, was born in Dover, Cuyahoga county, Ohio, July 5th, 1819. His father, Joseph Stocking, was born in Ashfield, Mass., and lived to be 95 years old. His mother, Jane Fisher, was born in Martha's Vineyard, Mass., and lived to be 82. They lived together nearly 60 years. They came to Ohio in 1816, and spent the remainder of their life on the same farm, and the youngest son still lives on the same place. Herod was one of eleven children. Justus lived to be 70, James Smith 80, S. Scranton 86, Richard Weldon 70, Abner 40, Mrs. Abigail Finney 40, Mrs. Jane Chadwick 78, Martha Ann 62, Joseph, still living on the farm at Dover, about 73.

Herod Stocking was married in 1841 to Adaline Fitch shortly after the election of W. H. Harrison. He moved to Angola, Indiana, in 1845, and lived there seven years, when they returned to Cuyahoga and Lorain counties. He came to Wood county in 1866 or '67. They had five children, but only one lives to comfort their declining years: Frank, born 1843; Roselle 1845, living 14 months; Joseph, born in Angola in 1847, only lived 16 months; Joseph Chester, also born in Angola, in 1851, died in Toledo March 11, 1899. Willis, the one now living, was born in Dover, Ohio, January 31, 1861, just after Fort Sumpter was fired on. He lives in Auburndale, Toledo, with his wife and one son, Lynn, 12 years old. Frank died a year ago, leaving one daughter, Addie, now

living with her grandparents. Joseph C. left a widow and three children: Ernest, now married, Ethel, who graduates from Toledo High School, June, 1899, and Myrrl, about 14 years old.

Mr. Stocking cast his first vote for William Henry Harrison, and tells of the crowd shouting "Hurrah for Harrison." When a neighbor said "Hurrah for the Devil," Mr. Stocking retorted, "every man hurrah for his OWN candidate."

REMINISCENCES OF A PIONEER OF FULTON COUNTY, OHIO.

BY W. K. LOVE.

While not among the oldest of the pioneers of the Maumee Valley, I am greatly interested in all accounts of early settlements; and being a pioneer of Ohio and an early settler of the Maumee Valley, I will cast my "mite" of early recollections by giving a very brief account of my first coming into the State, and my subsequent settlement in the Valley.

On September 12, 1841, my father and mother with a family of eight children left New Jersey to try their fortunes in the western wilds. After ten years of hardships in Huron county, Ohio, father resolved to go farther west and, accordingly, in the autumn of 1851, we removed to Iowa. The journey was made with ox teams and took seven weeks and two days.

The privations which we underwent, with sickness, sore eyes, and all the hardships incident to a new country, can only be understood by those who have, themselves, undergone such privations. At the end of two years we were forced to return to Huron county, where I remained until 1866, when I first came to the Maumee Valley, stopping at Washington Station, now known as Colton.

The country was new and wild, but, clearing land, ditching, and making railroad ties was work in which I gloried in those days. Making only an approximate estimate, I am safe in saying that I have cleared 150 acres of land, and dug ditches for the drainage of many more acres. I do not say this boastfully, although it seems to

me that pioneers have a right to boast. We have transformed the wilderness into a garden fit for the habitation and enjoyment of the present generation, and of generations yet unborn.

I am now 67 years old, but I delight to indulge in reveries of by-gone days. I sometimes think that were I young again, that strange influence of the wilderness which can be felt but not expressed, might again entice me into its enchanting wilds, regardless of the hardships to be endured. For :

“There is a pleasure in the pathless woods,
There is a rapture on the lonely shore,
There is society where none intrudes
By the deep sea, and music in its roar.
I love not man the less, but Nature more,
From these our interviews, in which I steal
From all I may be, or have been before,
To mingle with the universe, and feel
What I can ne’er express, yet cannot all conceal.”

REMINISCENCES OF PIONEER LIFE IN SWAN CREEK TOWNSHIP, FULTON COUNTY, O.

BY JOHN B. WAGGONER.

My grandfather was a native of Switzerland, and came to this country in 1772. At the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, he joined in the defense of his new country, and after a service of seven years settled in Pennsylvania, and later moved to Hagentown, Maryland, and in 1794 he moved to Perry county, Ohio, with a friend named Poorman. Each had a horse, and their goods were packed on the horse's back. They were the first white settlers in that locality, and endured many hardships. I have often heard my father tell how plenty all wild game was, and how they lived on wild meat and hominy. During the war of 1812 my father joined General Harrison's army at Lower Sandusky, and marched through the Black Swamp to Fort Meigs. He had resolved that at some time he would locate near Lower Sandusky, but did not until April, 1826, when he located about six miles this side of where now stands Fremont. I was at that time six years of age. Our family was joined with three other families and formed a colony. This was enjoyable, and we were happy. One day the farm labor would all be on one farm, and perhaps the next day on another, and so on around, so that we were generally all working together.

There were no ministers or lawyers among us—we did not seem to need any. At length others came, and while some would only stay a short time, some would remain and share the hard times. We had no schools in our midst until I was 16 years of age. We were obliged to work hard and live hard, but that was better than medicine. We had plenty to eat, such as fresh venison and

"turkey hominy," or green corn, and for our beverage we had spice-wood tea, which some people called fever tea. During the third year of our stay, a mill was put up in the neighborhood by which corn meal was ground. The first seed wheat sown in our neighborhood was procured by my father. It was raised at Melmore, south-east of Tiffin. It took him six days with the ox team to get three bushels, which was sown and yielded 45 bushels. We reaped it with a sickle, and threshed it with an "Armstrong" machine, which we called a flail. By that time we had a log barn in which was a puncheon floor keyed together, and a saw ran through the joints to let in light. Our fanning mill consisted of a shovel with which we would scoop to one end and then to another, against the wind. The wheat was ground like corn, and sifted with a fine sieve, so we were enabled to have wheat bread. By that time there were probably a dozen families in the neighborhood, and a minister came to preach to us. The devil broke loose among us and a lawyer was necessary, and he came, and soon another minister and another lawyer.

Indians were very plenty. They spent their time hunting and making maple sugar. They were Wyandottes, Potawatomies and Shawnees. In those days they were generally friendly and harmless, and often came to our home. We thought them good people. They taught my father to tan deer skins for our pants and moccasins, which we generally wore. The present generation has but a feeble idea how the early pioneers lived and did. Our log cabins were built without a single nail or a sawed board. The floor was split out of logs, and hewed down even. So was the material for the doors with cross pieces pinned on, which also served for hinges, and a wooden latch was on the inside with string that could be pulled in at night. Our meat supply was principally jerked venison. Deer were plenty. I have seen as many as fifty in

one group. If it had not been for the abundance of wild game, we would have suffered greatly. The Indians did not waste meat, nor kill when they did not need.

We were troubled some with ague, but if it came upon one of us, usually an Indian medicine man would come along with a cure, and they never charged anything. We brought sheep along with us, and my mother carded the wool on a hand card; after it was spun on a small wheel. My uncle made a loom, and my aunt wove it into cloth.

Those days we knew nothing of Java or Rio coffee. Our coffee at first was made of corn, but later of rye and sweetened with maple sugar, of which we were generally well supplied, but it did not sell. Honey was very plenty, but there was no market for it. But beeswax, deer skins and fur skins would sell readily.

At that time Lower Sandusky had only four log cabins, all of which were used by traders with the Indians. If a white man was trading with the trader, and an Indian came in to trade, the white would step back and let the Indian trade first.

We came to Swan Creek township, Fulton county, in 1852, and I entered my land from the government. It was then two-and-a-half miles to my nearest neighbor. Here we were troubled considerably with fever and ague. During the year three families settled near us, but did not stay the first year out. They sold their land for less than the government price, and they went back east where they came from, and never got a foot of land again. I bought more land for less than government price, and it is true that our land was poor then with swamps and marshes, and fever and ague was prevalent. Soon more came and left as others had before, but I stayed and worked hard, and lived hard, and I am here yet and in my 81st year. Some of my neighbors came to stay—bought their lands at low price, and now have as good farms as there is in the State. They have good barns with slate roofs,

good horses and buggies—they go to church every Sunday. When we were all poor we were all alike. What one had the other was welcome to use. I had the only team in the neighborhood at one time, but my neighbors were free to use it also, until they could raise their teams.

But my mind seems to return to my earlier days when the young men would frequently go on foot eight or ten miles to see his best girl, and his broadcloth suit would consist of buckskin pants and moccasins. Then we knew nothing of buggies. I have known people to go twenty-four miles to church with an ox team, generally going on Saturday, remaining over Sunday, and returning on Monday. Church service was at my father's house. My mother would sometimes be engaged the whole week caring for the entertainment of the neighbors, and a very enjoyable occasion we would have. We had plenty of venison, turkey, fish and honey. We could hardly cut a hollow tree without finding bees and honey. I shot deer when only ten years of age, and have caught many of them when I was young. I must mention of a bear hunt I was once engaged in. In company with two other men while hunting, we came across a family of bear cubs—the mother bear was absent a short distance. We each caught and took away a cub. One of the party held his little bear's mouth tight so he could not squall, but one of the men and I took the time to tie ours, and their crying called the mother bear, and presently she made her appearance. We dropped the cubs and took up our rifles, but failed to kill the old bear. We finally succeeded in getting the cubs, but the old bear escaped into the woods.

Now I contribute this sketch of our pioneer life, and submit it to the readers of our pioneer magazine as a plain story told in a plain way. My school days were only one term of three months, but I have a long schooling of experience.

OBITUARIES.

ANDREW ADAMS.

On Monday December 5, 1899, Andrew Adams, a pioneer of Wood county, breathed his last at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Robert Barber, in East Toledo, at the advanced age of 88 years.

Deceased was born in Massachusetts in 1810 and came to Wood county in 1852, where he has since resided. For many years he was a resident of Perrysburg, but of late had been making his home with his daughter, Mrs. Robert Barber, of East Toledo.

He was a member of Phoenix Lodge F. & A. M. of this place, having been transferred from Tontogany lodge in 1875. He has also been a faithful and consistent member of the M. E. church for more than half a century.

The funeral services were conducted under the auspices of the Masonic order at the M. E. church on Tuesday, Revs. D. H. Bailey and G. A. Adams of this place, and Jacob Baumgardner, of East Toledo, officiating.

The surviving members of his family are his daughter, Mrs. Barber, and son, John Quincy Adams, of Bowling Green, who have the sympathy of many friends.

MRS. MARY A. BARTON.

On Friday morning, October 7, 1898, the many friends of Mrs. Mary A. Barton, mother of Wm. Barton, of this

place, was grieved to learn she had passed away to her final rest.

She had been slightly ill for a few days prior to her death but the night previous to her demise she was unusually well when she retired.

When morning arrived her son went to her room to call her and discovered that the spirit had taken flight during the night.

Mrs. Barton was born in Prickwillow, near Ely, Cambridge Shire, England, in 1816, and was 82 years old at the time of her death.

With her husband, she came to America in 1848, and resided in Medina county, Ohio, five years. In 1853 they came to Wood county, where she has continued to live up to the time of her death, making her home for several years past with her son Wm. Barton, her husband having preceded her to the other world about 25 years ago. Of a family of six children only two still live—Wm. Barton and Catherine Carpenter.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. D. H. Bailey at the M. E. church on Sunday last, and was attended by a large number of friends. Mrs. Barton was highly esteemed by all who knew her and her death is deeply regretted.

MRS. NANCY BENSCHOTER.

Mrs. Nancy Benschoter, one of the highly respected pioneer residents of Grand Rapids township, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Black, near Tontogany, of heart trouble. Deceased was 78 years of age, and was married to Samuel W. Benschoter in 1838. Ten children were born to this couple, seven of whom are living, as

follows: William A., of Bowling Green; Jeremiah S., of Grand Rapids; Ella, wife of J. J. Black, near Tontogany; Charles W., of Grand Rapids; J. W. and Curtis E. Benschoter, of Bowling Green; and Lucy M. Benschoter, living at Tontogany.

Mrs. Benschoter was a consistent member of the Methodist church and was a highly respected lady. Her husband preceded her to the grave 15 years since.

The funeral of Mrs. Benschoter will be held Tuesday at 10 a. m., at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Black, and the remains will be buried at the Beaver Creek cemetery. —*Bowling Green Sentinel.*

ELEM BRESSLER AND MRS. MARY A. GALLAGHER.

The Grand Rapids Bulletin of last week chronicled the death of two of the aged and respected residents of that village: Elem Bressler, who died April 23, at the age of 60 years, and is survived by a wife and four children; and Mrs. Mary A. Gallagher, who died April 20, at the age of 77 years, and who is survived by an only son, J. F. Gallagher, a merchant of that village.

The funeral of the latter was held at the M. E. church Saturday, and of the former, at the same place, Monday.

EDWIN CARTER.

Edwin Carter, an aged pioneer of this vicinity, died at his home about five miles south of town on Wednes-

day at one o'clock p. m., aged 89 years and one month.

He was born in East Kent county, England, July 10, 1809, and emigrated to the United States in 1852, coming direct to Wood county, where he lived until the time of his death. In 1834 he was united in marriage with Mary Seath and of this union nine children were born, six of whom are still living, three children and his wife having preceded him to the other world.

The funeral services were conducted at his late residence, on Friday at 10 a. m, Rev. G. A. Adams officiating, and the remains were laid to rest in Fort Meigs cemetery.

GILES COMSTOCK.

Giles Comstock quietly passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. J. Ritchie, in Sylvania. July 9, 1898. Although his demise had been long expected, it created a sadness over a very large community. The funeral addresses were delivered by Rev. J. C. Sinclair, of the M. E church, assisted by Rev. Mr. Cutler, of the Congregational church, and Rev. Mr. Torence, resident pastor of the Presbyterian church.

Mr. Comstock was born August 5, 1817, at Coopers-town, N. Y., and was the youngest of sixteen children. His ancestors, who came to America at an early day, were prominent, both in the Revolutionary and the war of 1812. He came to Toledo 65 years ago, when it was only a frontier Indian station, with one frame building, where now is situated a city of more than 150,000 people. He was first employed in the construction of the first railroad entering the city, which was then known as the Toledo & Adrian accommodation, and, in the place of steam power, the cars were hauled by horse power. On

the 3d day of July, 1843; he was married to Electa E. Vrooman, daughter of Jacob Vrooman and sister of J. A. Vrooman and Judge H. P. Vrooman, of Chicago.

Mrs. Electa Comstock died July 13, 1891, having lived happily with her husband for nearly fifty years. To this union were born three sons and four daughters, all of whom are living. They are: Mrs. T. G. Chandler, C. N. Comstock, O. S. Comstock, Mrs. J. J. Ritchie, Mrs. A. O. Holloway and Mrs. Dr. Cosgrove, all of whom reside in Sylvania, and Dr. O. G. Comstock, of this city.

Father Comstock, with his young bride, began a truly pioneer life in Whiteford, Monroe county, Michigan, upon land purchased directly from the government and which is the present homestead, having remained in his possession more than 60 years. Few have toiled more strenuously to found a home in the forest and transform the wilderness into a paradise than Father and Mother Comstock. Of toil there was plenty; hardships were many, and luxuries were few. In a log cabin, with punch-eon floor, with no windows, a bed quilt serving the purpose of a door, and surrounded by an unbroken forest, three miles from the nearest postoffice, this devoted couple began life's battle.

On the 4th day of May, 1844, their home was gladdened by the coming of their first-born daughter, whose early playmates were the boys and girls of the red man of the forest.

Father and Mother Comstock, early in their married life, united with the Methodist Episcopal church, of Sylvania, which, fifty years ago, they had helped to establish, and up to the time of their death they were active members, and from which membership God has called them to the church triumphant.—*Toledo Blade*.

THOMAS F. DALE.

Thomas F. Dale, a pioneer of Lucas county, died this morning at two o'clock at his home on Thirteenth street, Toledo. Mr. Dale was 72 years old. He was well known in the city and throughout the county. During the last eight years, he has been an attache of the probate court, and, in the capacity of bailiff for Judge Millard, he gained an extended acquaintance in this city. He was popular with attorneys and others who had business in the probate court, and those who came in contact with him in his daily life, respected and loved him. His acquaintances always turned out to be his staunchest friends.

Thomas F. Dale was born January 18, 1826, at Newton Flotman, Norfolk, England. He came to America in 1852, and located in Maumee. He took charge of the Reynolds mills there, and, for 28 years, successfully managed them. He served the village of Maumee as mayor for several years, and during his incumbency, he made a name for himself for meting out justice in a humane manner. He was particularly indulgent to young offenders, and, when brought before him, he would exercise clemency. Even in probate court, when incorrigible youths were taken before Judge Millard for examination, Bailiff Dale was solicitous for their welfare, and he often expressed himself as believing that criminal tendencies could be corrected without physical restraint and incarceration in reform schools.

In 1891 Judge Millard created the position of bailiff in the probate court, and Mr. Dale was appointed to that post, which he occupied up to the time of his death.

On March 12, 1868, he was married to Blance Birt, a native of Norfolk, England, who survives him. One

son, Thomas Dale, by his first wife, a resident of this city, also survives him.

Mr. Dale was a member of Northern Light Lodge, Masons, and was affiliated with the society for 37 years.

The funeral of Mr. Dale will be held from Trinity church Sunday afternoon.—*Toledo Blade*.

SAMUEL EMERY.

Mr. Samuel Emery, one of the pioneers of Maumee, passed away at his late home in Maumee, Tuesday morning, April 20th, 1898, after a painful illness of six weeks.

Samuel Emery was born in Harpersfield, O., January 2, 1826. He was married to Miss Henrietta Reese, in Maumee, June 4, 1848, and had he survived they would have celebrated their golden wedding this coming June.

Mr. Emery served in the late war, and was a member of Mitchell Post of this place. He has been a prominent K. of P. in Toledo the past twenty years, having served as past chancellor of Pythian lodge, and was deputy grand chancellor under five successive grand chancellors. He was a member of the first building board; also of the J. R. O. A. M. No. 290, and was a member of the Golden Rule. He instituted Lucas lodge, No. 148, in Toledo.

Mr. Emery was a consistent Christian. For many years he was a member of the M. E. church at this place, serving faithfully in the Sunday-school and choir. Honorable in all his dealings, he had the confidence and respect of a large circle of friends and acquaintances. He leaves a widow and eight children: Mrs. Church Bassett, of Moberly, Mo.; Mr. James Emery, Dr. C. S. Emery, Mr. E. T. Emery, and Mrs. Louis Fisher, of Toledo; Mr. George Emery, of Newark, O.; Mr. H. R. Emery, of LaFayette, Ind., and Mrs. Preston L. Stevenson, of Findlay.

ROBERT ESCOTT.

Robert Escott was born in Bampton, Dovenshire, England, February 25, 1829. Came to America in 1854 and located for a short time near Maumee. A few months later he removed to Perrysburg where he has constantly resided, living 41 years in the house in which he departed this life. His life has been a quiet uneventful one. He was a faithful member of the I. O. O. F. Lodge at Maumee for a number of years being one of the charter members of Fort Meigs Lodge of Perrysburg, and its first presiding officer. He leaves an only sister, Mrs. Mary Milton, of Miami, a wife and five children to mourn their loss. The funeral services will be conducted on Friday, December 16, at 1:30 p. m., under the auspices of Fort Meigs lodge I. O. O. F. His death is regretted by a large circle of friends.

VALENTINE FINK.

Valentine Fink was born August 22, 1822, at Wattenheim, Hesse Darmstadt, Germany, and came to America in 1844. He was a sailor until the Mexican war when he enlisted as a private in company E, 1st Regiment of Michigan Volunteers, serving during the war and was at the surrender of the City of Mexico under General Winfield Scott. After the close of the Mexican war he returned to Perrysburg, Ohio, where he remained until the year 1852, when he returned to his native home in Germany to settle up his parents' estate.

After his return to Perrysburg he was united in marriage with Miss Hannah Shoemaker, April 3d, 1853, and

was engaged in business here until he retired to his farm now located near Lime City.

Death occurred on December 7, 1898, and was the result of paralysis. He leaves a wife and an adopted daughter to mourn their loss.

Mr. Fink was one of the best known citizens of Perrysburg township, and his death is regretted by a legion of friends and neighbors. The funeral services were conducted at St. Rose of Lima church by Rev. Father Rieken of Perrysburg, Griss of Fostoria, and Mertes of Maumee, and was attended by a large number of sympathizing friends and neighbors. The remains were placed at rest in the Catholic cemetery.

ABRAHAM HARTMAN.

Abraham Hartman, who was known to nearly all the old lake seamen, passed away June 12, 1899, at the home of his son, George D. Hartman, No. 2461 Vermont avenue, death being due to old age.

The deceased was born in Columbiana county, Pennsylvania, October 19, 1822, and was therefore 77 years of age. He came to Toledo with his father's family in 1833, and for a number of years they resided in a log cabin on the East Side, right in the midst of a tribe of Indians. During several years of his young manhood, he ran a ferry boat across the Maumee river at this point. This was long before the Cherry street bridge was built. He sailed on the first steamer that plied between Toledo and Cleveland, which was several years before any railroad touched this city. He also sailed on the old General Harrison, and, for a number of years, acted as pilot on the Chief Justice Waite. In many respects, Mr. Hartman

was one of the most interesting and one of the best known of Toledo's pioneer citizens.

Mr. Hartman was twice married. By his first marriage there survives him one daughter, Mrs. Jerome H. Russell, of this city. By his second marriage, there survives him two sons, George D. Hartman, district agent of the American Express company, and Frank Hartman, who is connected with R. H. Lane & Co.

Mr. Hartman's second wife died in 1875. During the past eight years he has resided with his son George, from whose residence the funeral took place at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. The services were conducted by Rev. W. E. Loucks, pastor of the First Baptist Church.

THOMAS HAYES.

At his home at Fort Meigs, on Monday, September 12, 1898, Thomas Hayes, one of Perrysburg's oldest and most highly respected citizens, passed to the great beyond, at the age of 71 years and 12 days, after an illness of four days. He was the last of the three brothers, Michael, Timothy and Thomas, who have lived here during the past 35 years and had become favorably known throughout this entire section.

Thomas Hayes was born in the parish of Lisronnon, county of Tipperary, Ireland, August 30, 1827. He with his mother, four sisters and his brother Timothy, left Ireland for America, May 16, 1848. They landed here at Perrysburg, August 3d of the same year. He was united in marriage with Mary A. Daily, at Maumee City, November 16, 1857. One son was born of this union, James C., of Dowling, who survives him. Mrs. Hayes

died in March, 1859. The following May Mr. Hayes accompanied by his brother Timothy, went to California and engaged in mining in that country for five years.

In May, 1864, he again returned to Ohio, and with his brother Timothy purchased the Fort Meigs farm, where he resided at the time of his death. On the 28th of September, 1868, he was united in marriage with Ellen Rielly, of Toledo. Seven children were born to them—Thomas, Timothy, Michael, John, Maggie and Mary—with the mother, are still living, Ellen having died October 16, 1897.

The funeral services were conducted at St. Rose of Lima Catholic church, of which congregation Mr. Hayes was a faithful and consistent member, Rev. G. H. Rieken officiating. The remains were placed at rest in the Catholic cemetery on Thursday. The family of the deceased have the sympathy of the community in their great bereavement.—*Journal*.

HENRY HEARN.

On Friday, October 14, 1898, Henry Hearn died at his Perrysburg home, at the age of 82 years, two months and four days. He was born in the parish of Adisham, East Kent, England, and came to America June 1, 1858, at first locating in Maumee, and later removing to Perrysburg, where he has since resided.

He was a devout member of the Methodist church, and his many excellent qualities won him many friends. He was married in England, March 1, 1850.

His funeral services were conducted on Sunday by Rev. D. H. Bailey, and the remains were buried in Fort Meigs cemetery.

JOHN HOFFMANN.

In the death of John Hoffmann, of Roachton, Wood county loses one of its oldest inhabitants.

Mr. Hoffman was born 95 years ago, near Frankfort, Germany, and for the past 60 years has been a resident of Perrysburg township. His death occurred on Saturday last, and the funeral services were held at the Roachton Catholic church on Monday, and his remains buried in the Middleton cemetery. Three children survive him.

JOSEPH G. KELLOGG.

Joseph G. Kellogg passed quietly away at his home in Adams township Saturday, July 22, 1899, at 4:30 P. M. He has been an invalid for nearly two years, suffering from a chronic liver trouble, but the family had had no thought that he was so near his end until within a few days of his death.

Mr. Kellogg was born at the Kellogg homestead in Adams township May 2, 1839. He married Sarah Norton, of Maumee, January 26, 1864. His wife and two daughters, Mrs. Fred Haughton, and Miss Clara Kellogg, are left to mourn their loss. His mother, now 86 years old, and a brother, Isaac Kellogg, of Rigā, Michigan, survive him.

Mr. Kellogg was a highly respected citizen, and an honest, upright man. Deafness from infancy cut him off from many of the enjoyments of life; he nevertheless made many friends.

The funeral was held July 24, at 1.30 P. M. at the Dorr Street Union Church, Rev. W. A. Cutler preaching the sermon.

THOMAS ALFRED KUNKLE.

Thomas Alfred Kunkle, son of Henry and Hannah (Swanders) Kunkle, was born at Allentown, Pennsylvania, December 18, 1836, and died at his home in Grand Rapids, Ohio, April 1st, 1899, in the 63d year of his age.

Mr. T. A. Kunkle came to Ohio with his parents in his early youth, and the family settled at Baltimore, Fairfield county. Here he grew to manhood. On September 24, 1861, he enlisted in Company A, of the 55th regiment of Ohio Volunteers, and served to the end of the war of the rebellion, being mustered out at Camp Dennison, June 22, 1865. The regiment was heavily engaged at Chancellorsville, where Mr. Kunkle was wounded, and its next hardest fights were at Resaca and Kennesaw.

Shortly after the war Mr. Kunkle was united in marriage with Miss Elizabeth Rickley, of Licking county, and removed to the farm in Lucas county, which is still a part of his estate.

In April, 1893, Mr. Kunkle's health failing him, he purchased some dwelling property in Grand Rapids, and removed thither with his family. Here he was able for the most part to oversee his farm, and was for a large portion of the time engaged in clerical work for Mr. B. F. Kerr. Mr. Kunkle's health has failed sadly for the past year or two, and his death was not unexpected.

He leaves a wife and three children, grown up, who have the profound sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

RUDOLPH KINDERVATER.

The funeral of Rudolph Kindervater was held on

Saturday from the Presbyterian church, and was largely attended.

Mr. Kindervater was born in Nordhaus, Province of Saxony, Germany, in 1843, and came to this country in 1852. He was married to Miss Caroline Burdo, December 25, 1865, by whom nine children were born, six of whom are now living. Mrs. Kindervater died suddenly of heart disease four years ago this month.

For the last three years he has been a great sufferer, and finally went to the hospital in Toledo and was operated upon, but was not strong enough to get up the proper reaction, and died.

CHRISTOPHER LIMMER.

At the advanced age of 71 years, 9 month and 10 days, Christopher Limmer breathed his last at his home, about three miles northeast of Perrysburg, on Monday, October 10. For the past year he had been a sufferer from cancer of the stomach, which was relieved only by death.

Deceased was born in Germany, and came to this country a number of years ago, locating in Perrysburg township, where he was favorably known as an honorable and worthy citizen, and has many friends who regret his death. A wife, three sons and two daughters survive him to cherish his memory. The funeral services were conducted at the German Lutheran church on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock and his remains interred in Fort Meigs cemetery.

MRS. STEPHEN MERRY.

Mrs. Araminta Matilda Earll was born December 16, 1813, in Portage, New York, and died Tuesday March 21, 1899. She was married to Stephen Merry October 16, 1841.

Mr. and Mrs. Merry removed from the state of New York to Ohio in 1842, and settled at Miami, Lucas county, from which place they subsequently removed to Perrysburg, where they continued to reside until the death of Mr. Merry, when the widow continued her residence at the old home, cared for lovingly and truly by Miss Lida Pheister until her last sickness, when she was aided by Mrs. Merry's daughter, Sarah Norton, of Lansing, Michigan, and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Earl Merry, of Bowling Green, and son Frank, of Dunkirk, Indiana.

In 1849 Mrs. Merry united by letter from the church at Maumee with the First Presbyterian church of Perrysburg, a connection which remained unbroken and honored by her Christian life to the last. At her home her pastor attended the first prayer meeting that he attended on coming to Perrysburg, in 1856. How many others she and her husband, who was an elder in the church, attended during the 49 years of her connection with the church, it would be difficult now to tell, since the attendance was regular every week until the infirmities of years caused a cessation of outgoing in the evenings.

Her home was one of love. Her children had reason to call her "blessed." And now, having had the blessing of a long life among friends and children whom she loved and who loved her, she goes to her grave "like a shock of corn cometh in its season." "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. They do rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."—*Sentinel*.

ELIAS C. MOORE.

The funeral services of Elias C. Moore were held at the family residence at Maumee on Monday afternoon. The Rev. Howard A. N. Richards, a son of the Rev. Charles Richards, a former pastor of the Presbyterian church, conducted the services.

Mr. Moore was born at Westbrook, Conn., May 31, 1822, and received his early education at that place. He came to Maumee in the autumn of 1844, and as there were no railroads around the lakes at that early date he crossed Lake Erie from Buffalo on the old steamer "General Wayne," which touched at Monroe, Michigan, and Toledo, both then small towns.

For three years Mr. Moore was employed as clerk in the general store of Spencer & Moore, at the close of which time he embarked in business for himself with a general stock of merchandise. Maumee being still an Indian trading post.

He continued in the 'mercantile business until 1872, and in 1873 was appointed postmaster, which position he held for twelve years. He was also agent for the United States and Pacific Express companies for nearly thirty years. In politics, Mr. Moore was a Whig and later a Republican, but always declined to be a candidate for office under these parties, though many times solicited to run, and several years' membership in the board of education was his only occasion of public service.

Mr. Moore united with the Presbyterian church at Maumee in 1845, and in his relation with the church there became manifest one of his traits of character, that of never shirking from any obligation of Christian duty, as he filled at various times the offices of superintendent of the Sunday-school, elder, trustee and treasurer, and in these offices served the church during the greater portion

of his membership. He was elected treasurer of the Maumee City Bible Society in 1851, and held the office until his death, a continuous service of 48 years.

Mr. Moore was married in 1848 to Margaret Emery, of Swanton, Ohio, who died the following year. In 1853, at Torrington, Conn., he married Jane Ann North, who survives him. These marriages were blessed with three sons, two of whom are still living, James H. Moore and Julian C. Moore, both residing in Chicago.

Mr. Moore was a brother of John A. Moore, of this city, Rev. Wm. H. Moore, of Hartford, Conn.; George C. Moore, Westbrook, Conn., and Charles A. Moore, of New York city.

In the death of Mr. Moore, the community in which he lived sustained a loss which is felt by all with whom he came in contact; his Christian integrity and sterling virtues are admitted by all, and the universal eulogy on his life is: "He was a good man."—*Toledo Blade*.

GEORGE W. NEWTON.

George W. Newton, a pioneer of the Maumee valley passed to the great beyond on Monday, November 7th, 1898, at 6:03 P. M.

Deceased was born near Albany, in the State of New York, January 18, 1818, and was aged 80 years, nine months and 19 days at the time of his death. He came to Ohio in 1840, and has resided in Perrysburg since that time. He leaves a wife and seven children.

Deceased was a member of Phoenix Lodge No. 123, F. & A. M., and at the time of his death was the oldest in membership, having been a Mason in 18—.

His funeral services were conducted at the family

residence on Wednesday at 2 P. M., by the Masonic fraternity and Rev. G. A. Adams, and his remains placed at rest at Fort Meigs cemetery.

MRS. ELIZA A. PARMALEE.

Mrs. Eliza A. Parmalee died at her home, No. 2144 Fulton street, at noon to-day. She was the widow of the late Major Solomon Parmalee, and had resided in Toledo for about thirty years.

She had been ill since last July, and while her sufferings were very great, she bore up with much fortitude. She was well known in Toledo circles, and will be greatly missed by her family and friends. She was a native of New York, and was 82 years of age.

Deceased was the mother of Mrs. M. P. Hubbell and the grandmother of Ed. P. Hubbell, W. S. Hubbell, Mrs. Howard R. T. Radcliffe and Mrs. Walter Gifford.

CAPT. W. P. SCOTT.

Captain William P. Scott, of the police department, died at his home, No. 934 Broadway, at 8:40 o'clock April 21st, 1898, after an illness of one short week. Pneumonia was the cause. He caught a heavy cold a week ago last Tuesday, when he acted as pall bearer at the funeral of his old army comrade—Captain Ferguson. He took to his room a week ago, and never again left it. He became very ill day before yesterday, and yesterday morning his condition was considered critical.

The news of his death proved a great shock to his

close friends in the police department, as well as to hundreds of others elsewhere in the city. The last words spoken by the veteran were addressed to Police Secretary Charles Durian, who called on him at three o'clock yesterday afternoon. The sick man drew his hand wearily across his eyes, and said feebly, "Hello, Snorky." After that, he seemed to take but little notice of other callers.

Deceased was a member of the Union Veterans' Union, Forsyth Post, G. A. R., and Rubicon Lodge F. and A. M. They have joint charge of the funeral arrangements. The police department turned out in a body. The interment took place at Woodlawn.

In years of service, Capt. W. P. Scott was the oldest officer on the police force. He served the city 30 years as patrolman, roundsman, sergeant, detective and chief of police. For the last few years he has acted as day sergeant. He was the first man selected on the old Metropolitan police force, when it was organized in April, 1867. Twice during his long service Capt. Scott was honored by being placed at the head of the department.

As a subordinate and official, his record has been spotless. He was honest as the sun, and his integrity was never questioned. He was the soul of honor. Personally, he was brave as a lion, and knew no such word as cowardice. Beneath a rugged exterior a warm heart throbbed for suffering mankind. He was a physical giant, and his very presence was a terror to evil-doers.

He was born on the banks of the Maumee 60 years ago. In early life he learned the carpenter's trade. He formed a company and received a captain's commission. His company was known as the Twenty-fifth Ohio Volunteers, and was attached to Col. Nat. Haughton's regiment. He served all through the war, and was a gallant soldier. During the latter part of the war he was granted a furlough to come home and recruit up his company, whose ranks had been depleted.

While on this furlough, he married his wife, who survives him. He was married at six o'clock in the evening, and went away with his recruits an hour later. He did not see his young bride again for two years. After the war he built the present family home on Broadway, doing all the work himself. It was a labor of love.

There himself and wife have resided happily for over thirty years. One daughter, Mrs. Alexander M. Young, is left to comfort the widowed mother. The father of the deceased passed away a few months ago, at a ripe old age. All the brothers and sisters are dead. Patrolman Frank Scott and Al. Scott are surviving nephews.—*Blade*.

JOHN SWARTZ.

John Swartz, a well known pioneer farmer of Troy township, died at his home two miles south of Stony Ridge, Wednesday, March 1, 1899, at the age of 73 years. He leaves a wife, five sons and one daughter to mourn his death. The children are: Fred, Charles, George, Frank and William and Katie.

The funeral was held at the Lutheran church in Luckey, Saturday, March 4, conducted by Rev. Lembke, of Luckey, and Rev. John Born, of Stony Ridge. The remains were interred in the Troy township cemetery.

The deceased was born in Germany, February 26, 1826. When he was three years of age the family emigrated to America, settled in Medina county, this state, where Mr. Swartz grew to manhood. In 1851 he came to Wood county and settled on a farm which he improved and on which he spent the remainder of his days.

In 1854 Mr. Swartz was married to Dorothea Karcher,

of Ann Arbor, Michigan, who survives him. Mr. Swartz was an upright citizen, a good neighbor, a kind father and a loving husband. He will be missed by a very large circle of friends and neighbors.

MRS. MARY J. WEBB.

Mrs. Mary Jones, relict of John Webb, was born in Windham, Green county, N. Y., near the head waters of the Delaware, in the Catskill mountains, August 27, 1826 and died March 7, 1899, aged 72 years, seven months, and eleven days.

Her early years were spent in teaching near the place of her birth, from which she migrated at the solicitation of Prof. Wright, then teaching in the Perrysburg school, one of the few schools of the state organized under the Akron law, in which she taught two years. As a teacher she was eminently successful.

In 1851 she was married to John Webb, then, and for a long time after, the county clerk of Wood county. By him she had three children who are yet living—Dr. Lewis Webb, of Bourbon, Indiana, Mrs. Chancy P. Taylor, of Conway Springs, Kansas, and Miss Ella with whom she has lived during the last years of her life.

Her religious life had once been with the Methodist Episcopal church of this place, but for over forty years she formed one of the congregation of the First Presbyterian church with which her daughters were connected. Death has rent the "veil" which separated the outer from the inner sanctuary, into which she has been shown the way, by Him, "who tasted death for every man."

The funeral services were conducted at the residence of Corwin Webb, in Perrysburg, by Rev. G. A. Adams, on Sunday, March 12, at 2 p. m.

MRS. SYBIL H. WHITNEY.

The countless friends of Mrs. Sybil H. Whitney, or "Mother" Whitney, as she was more familiarly called, will be saddened to hear of her death, which occurred on Sunday afternoon, February 5th, 1899, at four o'clock. She had been ailing for a week or more, but was thought to be much better Friday, when she sat at the dinner table with the family, and seemed to be as well as usual, but that afternoon and evening she was taken suddenly worse with pneumonia, and was unconscious after midnight Friday.

Truly, a "Mother in Israel" has fallen asleep. She lived an exemplary Christian life from her girlhood, and was beloved by everybody because she loved everybody. Her great heart took in all the world, especially those who were needing sympathy and help. She was of a very happy and sunny disposition, with a cheery word for everyone, and with a deep solicitude for the welfare of others and of the church which she so dearly loved.

Mother Whitney was 85 years old at her last birthday in January, 1899, and yet she was in possession to a wonderful degree of all her faculties. She had been a great reader, had completed the Chautauque Reading Course, and was deeply interested in all the up-to-date literature. Her Bible, however, was her choice companion, and she not only knew its contents, but lived its teachings. Words cannot tell how she will be missed, especially in her own family, in her church circles and among her many friends.

Mrs. Whitney was born in Amherst, Massachusetts, January 11, 1814, and hence was over 85 years old. She was converted when only eleven years old, but was thought to be "too young" to unite with the church. Meanwhile, in 1827, her father, Mr. Joel Green, Sr., removed to Marion, N. Y., where she, then thirteen years

old, united with the Congregational church. In 1834 her parents, then with a family of eight children, removed to Sylvania, Ohio. Two of the sons were physicians, and practiced here for some time. She taught school in West Toledo until 1835, when she was married to Mr. Thomas P. Whitney, whose sister, Mrs. S. L. Collins, is still living. Mr. and Mrs. Whitney lived for nearly 40 years on Detroit avenue, removing in 1874 to the corner of Monroe street and Whitney avenue, where, very soon after, Mr. Whitney died. The family consisted of six children, three only of whom are still living — *Marion Lawrance, in Toledo Blade.*

MRS. THOMAS YOUNT.

Mrs. Thomas Yount, of Haskins, died very suddenly Saturday forenoon from a stroke of paralysis. She arose in her usual health in the morning and soon after was stricken with paralysis. She lingered about three hours when death relieved her.

The deceased was the mother of three children, all of whom are living. They are, Willard, residing near Sugar Ridge; Mrs. J. F. Weisinger, of Mungen, and Mrs. Francker, residing near Haskins. She was 66 years of age and was highly respected as a neighbor and Christian lady. The funeral was held Tuesday and the remains were interred at Union Hill cemetery.

Mary Ann Peaney was born on the 23d day of September, 1833, in Morristown, N. J. She came to Ohio with her parents in childhood and spent the greater portion of her life in and near Haskins. She was joined in marriage with Thomas Yount on the 17th day of November, 1853, which union was blessed with three

children, one son and two daughters. She united with the Presbyterian church of Haskins on the 17th day of December, 1895. Deceased was a beloved wife, an affectionate mother, a kind neighbor and a faithful and conscientious Christian. She merited the good wishes of all with whom she came in contact, and though gone from us, she will yet be remembered by the good deeds she has done. In the home, in the church and in the community she will be greatly missed. She was faithful until the last and only fell asleep to this world, in order that she might have a pleasant awakening in the next. On the morning of March 4th, 1899, she was not, for her Lord came and took her. She attained the age of 65 years, 5 months, and 11 days.

PETER ZEIGLER.

Peter Zeigler, of Bloom township, aged 92, one of the oldest persons in the township, died at his home last Friday. He was a farmer, and a resident of the county for nearly 20 years.

SHADRACH GROFF.

Shadrach Groff, pioneer hotel man of Toledo, died at his home, 2040 Collingwood, this morning, July 18, 1899, at the ripe age of 81 years.

He was the father of Mrs. Charles Reynolds, and was prominently identified with the early history of the city.

Shadrach Groff was born at East Creek, Herkimer

county, New York, in April, 1818. He was a pioneer of Toledo, and his history is a review of the early days of this city. His wife survives him, and their daughter, Mrs. Charles Reynolds, was the only child. His illness dates from last October, but old age may be given as the direct cause of death.

Mr. Groff is best known in the history of Toledo as a hotel man. He was proprietor of the old Collins House, which was located where now is the wholesale grocery of Berdan & Co. Later he was proprietor of the McKenster House, which was the popular house in the city at the outbreak of the civil war.

In 1869, the demand for better hotel facilities in the city, led to the organization of the Toledo Hotel Company. This was formed in January, 1870, with the following directors: H. S. Walbridge, S. M. Young, C. H. Coy, R. H. Bell, W. W. Griffith, T. H. Hoag and F. J. King. Action was taken at once, and resulted in the building of the Boody House, which was completed in 1872.

The building was leased to Groff & Shears, but Mr. Groff succeeded to the business in 1873. From that date until 1887, Mr. Groff was lessee and landlord of the place, which established a reputation of being one of the best hostelrys in the west. In 1887 Mr. Groff retired, and Ferdinand Welsh, the present landlord, succeeded him.—*Toledo Blade*.

JOSEPH A. HUTCHINSON.

Joseph A. Hutchinson, one of the oldest residents in the county, died at his home in Waterville, November 12, 1897, after a very brief illness. Mr. Hutchinson was in

the 62d year of his age and passed away at the homestead where he was born.

He was well known throughout the county and held in high esteem by all who knew him. His mother, Elizabeth Hutchinson, settled in this county in 1810. Mr. Hutchinson leaves a wife and three children to mourn his death. He was a member of the G. A. R., having been a member of Co. I, Fourteenth regiment, O. V. I, in the late civil war. He was also a member of Wakeman Lodge, F. & A. M., at Waterville. The lodge assisted at the funeral services, which took place at his late home, Sunday at 1 p. m.—*Toledo Commercial*.

DEATH NOTICES.

MRS. SUSAN CLARK—October 18, 1896, at four o'clock at her residence on Grand street, North Toledo, aged 83 years, 4 months and 14 days. She lived in Toledo 34 years; was born in Albany, N. Y., June 4, 1812.

MRS. ADALINE DWIGHT CONE—At 1.30 p. m., Sunday, September 5, 1897, at Toledo, aged 73 years. Lived in Toledo 42 years.

LEWIS EASTWOOD—At Waterville, December 25, 1898, aged 89 years and 11 months.

MRS. A. H. GEER—At her home in Miami, February 17, 1897, aged 81 years, 10 months and 18 days. Lived in Maumee Valley 61 years.

SARAH ANN HALL—At Waterville, September 23, 1898, aged 81 years, 11 months and 2 days.

SAMUEL S. HOOPER—At his home, 2135 Hewey street, Toledo, aged 79 years; had lived in Toledo 44 years. His father served with Washington at Valley Forge. One of his ancestors was a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

MARY P. SOUTHARD HALLARAN—At her home, 1203 Madison street, Toledo, May 17, 1897, aged 52 years. She was a resident of Toledo 52 years.

HARRISON L. HOLLOWAY—At the residence of his daughter, 1033 Huron street, May 8, 1897, aged 64 years and 6 months.

JOSEPH EMMONS HALL—At his home at Waterville, May 11, 1899. Came to this valley in 1836. Was treasurer of this society at the time of his death.

WILLIAM LARKINS—At his home in Adams township, Lucas county, in 1897, aged 94 years. Lived in the valley 55 years.

NICHOLAS NEUHAUSEL—At his home in Toledo, August 3, 1899, in the 90th year of his age. Had lived in Toledo 42 years.

MRS. HARRIET F. ROBBINS—Wife of Rinaldo Robbins, at her home in Maumee, Friday, July 30, 1897.

DAVID S. WILDER—At his home in Toledo, Ohio, November 13, 1898. Lived in Toledo 42 years.

ADALINE HAUGHTON MALLETT—Wife of Giles Mallett, aged 62 years and 9 months.

E. N. SMITH—At his home in West Toledo, January 4, 1899, aged 83 years, 6 months and 19 days.

MRS. SYBIL HASTINGS WHITNEY—At her late residence, No. 2217 Whitney avenue, Sunday, February 5, 1899, at 4 o'clock p. m.

HARRISON WOOD—At his late residence at Holland, Ohio, Monday, February 6, 1899, aged 67 years. Lieutenant Wood was a member of Co. A, 14th O. V. I.

LIST OF PAID MEMBERS.

ANTWERP, PAULDING COUNTY.

Bissell, C. A.	Pocock, D. A.
Bisber, Henry	Pocock, Clara
Doering, P. P.	Pocock, J. L.
Fleck, W. F.	Pocock, E. E.
Ferguson, H. B.	Snooks, W. N.
Graves, F. A.	Saylor, Jacob
Harris, Henry	Stukey, N. W.
Hughs, D. S.	Woodcox, C. B.
Harris, Jane E.	Zuber, John B.
McCann, A. C.	Zuber, J. H.
Oswalt, Jacob	

BOWLING GREEN, WOOD COUNTY.

Black, Luther	Simonds, Alice
LaFarree, Jas. H.	Thurston, Mrs. M. L.
Phillipps, Aaron	Thurston, Mrs. W. C.
Ralston, Jas. B.	VanTassel, I. N.

CECIL, PAULDING COUNTY.

Colby, Dr. L.	Lattimore, Mrs. Jas. F.
Lattimore, Jas. F.	Simpson, A. N.

COLTON, HENRY COUNTY.

Conley, Michael	Parrott, William
Gramling, Adam	McGarvey, John
Hardy, James W.	Waggoner, John B.
Love, W. K.	Waggoner, Simon N.

DEFIANCE, DEFIANCE COUNTY.

Brown, Mrs. W. A.	Meyers, L. E.
Greenler, J. S.	Perkey, Martin
Gurwell, Martin	Stubbs, Wm. M.
Gurwell, Jacob	Scott, Helen Brown
Hardy, Henry	Saylor, Jacob
Jervis, Mary B.	Smith, Wm. M.
Kintner, George	Thornton, M. E. Stevens
Marcellus, D. W. D.	Wilhelm, Adam
Malley, J. J.	Woodcox, B. B.
Miller, John	Wood, Alonzo H.
Mix, E. B.	

DELTA, FULTON COUNTY.

Carter, S. S.	Merrell, Osias
Carr, M.	Sargent, A. L.
Holt, John	

FLORIDA, HENRY COUNTY.

Andrews, H. R.	Rothenberger, G. F.
Bordner, Mrs. H.	Scofield, Catherine E.
Bordner, Henry	Sisler, Peter
Brubaker, F. N.	Loury, Samantha A.
Brubaker, Emily B.	Weaver, H. S.
Bowen, Jerry	Weaver, David

GRAND RAPIDS, WOOD COUNTY.

Culberson, Eli.	McLain, J. C.
Carr, O. C.	Reynolds, James
Judson, A. C.	Sterling, Thomas
Kerr, W. E.	

GRELTON, HENRY COUNTY.

Bucklin, Osman	Yeager, A.
Johnson, W. C.	

HASKINS, WOOD COUNTY.

Bernthistle, H. P.	Garrett, Mrs. Kate
Garrett, P. F.	

HOLLAND, LUCAS COUNTY.

Gunn, D. A.	Holloway, Chas. B.
Tucker, Albert C.	Holloway, Mrs. Chas. B.

HULL PRAIRIE, WOOD COUNTY.

Goss, Mr. and Mrs.	Tunison, Mrs. John
Robertson, Ameleous	

LIBERTY CENTER, HENRY COUNTY.

Cröminger, George	Russell, M. H.
Gunn, Mrs. A. B.	West, John T.
Leist, A. C.	Williams, W. F.
Lamphier, John	Young, C. C.
Pennock, Edward	Young, Mrs. C. C.

MAUMEE, LUCAS COUNTY.

Bales, William	Hull, W. R.
Brown, Mrs. Thomas F.	Kiser, Laura B.
Batcheldor, Mrs. Phoebe	Mitchell, Mrs. R. B.
Blaker, Mrs. Amanda	Nearing, Mrs. Henry
Drummond, C. M.	Rodd, Mrs. T.
Gunn, Mrs. W. B.	Wolcott, Jas. M.

Gunn, Capt. O. N.
Gunn, Mrs. O. N.

Wilcox, John E.
Wescott, John.

McCLURE, HENRY COUNTY.

Durbin, Thomas

Sheppard, D. S.

MONCLOVA, LUCAS COUNTY.

Coder, W. W.
Kerr, John W.
Leaming, Hulda

Lose, William
Van Fleet, Cornelius

NAPOLEON, HENRY COUNTY.

Bowers, George
Bowers, James R.
Bowers, W. R.
Bowers, Mrs. A. C.
Brooks, William
Brown, James K.
Cadwalader, Mrs. Mary
Curtis, S. L.
Davidson, J. S.
Foot, Fred
Ferguson, Mary
Gilson, David
Gunn, Edwin
Hudson, D. P.
Hill, Matilda M.
Hatley, Daniel
Hague, S. M.
Hufning Julius

Huddle, John
Leatherman, J.
Mory, J. D.
Pontius, B. F.
Kalrick, George
Raiser, Mathias
Scribner, Allen B.
Shelt, John
Scott, Robert W.
Stevens, John W.
Senter, H.
Shelt, Sabina
Tyler, Justin H.
Van Hyming, Julius
Wheeler, Caleb
Wilson, David
Williams, L. B.

NORTH BALTIMORE, WOOD COUNTY.

Peters, B. L.

Peters, Mrs. B. L.

NEAPOLIS, LUCAS COUNTY

Britton, O. J.
Crosby, Darwin

Keeler, W. H.

PERRYSBURG, WOOD COUNTY.

Adams, Rev. G. A.
Baird, C. C.
Hollenbeck, D. K.
McKnight, George
Powell, Frank

Powers, C. A.
Ross, Mrs. J. W.
Rumler, Estella
Zing, Rudolph

SWANTON, FULTON COUNTY.

Curtis, Newton
 Fairchilds, Alonzo
 Love, Rev. N. B. C.
 Scott, Dr. W. A.

White, J. S.
 White, Mrs. Ellen
 Watkins, Wells

SYLVANIA, LUCAS COUNTY.

Andrews, James
 Cone, Ambrose
 Harroun, Clara

Harroun, Mrs. E. J. P.
 Warren, Wm. P.

TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

Alexander, W. G.
 Andrews, Samuel
 Abbott, Eunice
 Blanchard, Samuel
 Boos, Wm. H.
 Blinn, N. D.
 Bashore, Milo
 Berdan, John
 Bloomfield, Robert
 Brigham, C. O.
 Brice, R. V.
 Brigham, Mrs. M. P.
 Brigham, Stanley F.
 Blodgett, Mrs. Eliza
 Bradley, A. B.
 Baldwin, Mrs. Maria
 Bartlett, Nathaniel
 Burdick, Leander
 Bond, O. S.
 Brownlee, A. B., Jr.
 Baker, Mary G.
 Brainard, W. S.
 Chase, Galusha
 Colton, Abram W.
 Callahan, M.
 Collins, D. A.
 Crofts, J. A.
 Corlett, William
 Conway, John A.
 Coghlin, Dennis
 Chapin, Edward
 Cowdrick, Vien
 Contuse, E. C.

Lemmon, Reuben C.
 Myers, James W.
 Moore, John A.
 Merikel, W. M.
 McNally, Jas.
 Morehouse, Wm. H.
 Mott, Miss Anna C.
 Norton, C. W.
 Norton, Mrs. M. D.
 Neubert, H. G.
 Nay, Eccler
 Nopper, Christ.
 Pelton, A. D.
 Pennell, W. E., Jr.
 Pratt, Charles
 Pike, Louis H.
 Pheatt, Z. C.
 Plant, A. H.
 Raymond, E. P.
 Raymond, Paul
 Rowland, W. L.
 Romeis, Jacob
 Romeis, John
 Raymer, James
 Richardson, I. A.
 Robinson, Jas. B.
 Smith, Denison B.
 Smith, W. H. H.
 Seaman, Ira K.
 Snell, A. J.
 Southard, Thomas J.
 Stettiner, Samuel
 Spencer, J. M.

Carter, S. S.	Scott, Wm. H.
Corson, Mrs. George	Scott, Frank J.
Dunlap, Thomas	Smith, E. C.
Draper, James	Stinecamp, Geo. H.
Dyer, Stephen F.	Smith, Mrs. Julia E.
Dowling, P. H.	Sisson, Jesse
Englehardt, Jacob	Secor, Mrs. Francis P.
Ensign, W. O.	Tiernan, Thomas
Eddy, Charles H.	Tracy, J. R.
Eggleston, Mrs. H.	Thomer, Henry
Edgar, John, 606 Platt street.	Thurston, W. S.
Geer, John L.	Thomas, Edwin W.
Gloyd, Mary E.	Tappan, Wm. R.
Goddard, Alonzo	Van Fleet, J.
Granger, V. W.	Van Gunten, John
Gleason, A. W.	Vanstone, Thomas
Gardner, Nath.	Waite, John A.
Hentzler, Horace	Wells, George E.
Howard, Mrs. M. N.	Woods, Dr. T. J.
Howell, A. D.	Walterhouse, J. W.
Hone, Mrs. J. W.	Wilcox, M. I.
Hall, Cecil A.	Willey, Emery
Hubbard, Franklin	West, Charles
Hime, Jacob E.	Winans, James
Harroun, C. H.	Whittaker, C. H.
Jones, Adaline	Whitman, W. H.
Kelsey, Joel W.	Wilcox, Henry
Ketcham, Mrs. Rachel Ann	Wagner, Mrs. Mary C.
King, Frank J.	Woolson, A. M.
Kountz, John S.	Waggoner, Clark
Kenyon, Henry	Woodruff, Jenette
Lane, Frank T.	Young, Mott W.
Lindsay, Mrs. S. B.	Vrooman, George W.

TONTOGANY, WOOD COUNTY.

Mawer, Thos.	Warner, Martin
Mawer, Mrs. Thomas	

WAUSEON, FULTON COUNTY.

Turney, Michael	Whittaker, George
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WATERVILLE, LUCAS COUNTY

Ballou, O. W.	Pray, Thomas
Ballou, Mrs. O. W.	Knaggs, Miss Moriah

Dodd, Mrs. Mary	Shertzer, Joseph
Farnsworth, J. P.	Van Fleet, William
Hoobler, George W.	Van Fleet, Mrs. Jane R.
Isham, Mrs. Sarah	Van Fleet, H. Frank

WESTON, WOOD COUNTY.

Edgar, John	McDonald, C. W.
Huber, Henry	Shepherd, W. H.

WEST TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

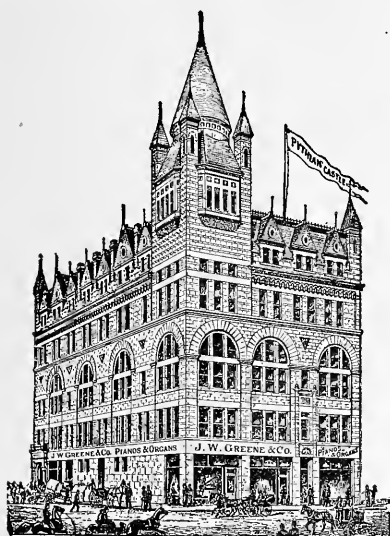
Gerkins, Henry	Blanchard, Samuel
Reynolds, George	Banks, W. R.

WHITEHOUSE, LUCAS COUNTY.

Atkinson, William	Pray, Paris H.
Atkinson, Louisa	Pray, M. W.
Burnett, George C.	Pray, J. L.
Butler, Fred A.	Pray, Mrs. Mary E.
Doren, John	Roulson, J. H.
Doren, William	Rakestraw, Yarnel
Goodman, Michael	Sly, Mrs. Martha
Goodman, Mrs. Caroline	Winslow, H. R.

Myers, J. K.	Ayersville, Defiance Co.
Robinson, Jas. B.	Air Line Junction, Lucas Co.
Phillipps, Chas. B.	Blissfield, Mich.
Engle, C.	Bryan, Ohio.
Watkins, George	Chicago, Ill.
Cross, Mrs. Hannah	Cleveland, O., Russell Ave.
Downs, George	Custar, Wood Co.
Hollington, Rev. A.	Delaware, Ohio.
Jones, L. J.	Digby, Wood Co.
Converse, N. W.	Elyria, Ohio.
Moore, J. P.	Fremont, Ohio.
Willson, George H.	Fort Wayne, Ind.
Ainsworth, J. N.	Hicksville, Defiance Co.
Fast, H. H.	Holgate, Henry Co.
Whitney, Jas. S.	Jackson, Mich.
Mathews, C. W.	Lancaster, Ohio.
Foster, O. W.	Lamoin, Wood Co.
McCabe, Alex.	Morenci, Mich.
Rodgers, O. D.	New Haven, Ind.
Dunlap, Miss Jennie	7880 Broadway, N. Y.
Freas, George	Okalona, Henry Co.

Hardisty, A. F.	Payne, Wood Co.
McMahan, R. W.	Portage, Wood Co.
Banks, W. R.	Paulding, Ohio.
McDowell, Mrs. C. E.	Prairie Depot, Ohio.
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Willson, W. H.	Richfield Center, Lucas Co.
Donaldson, David	San Antonio, Texas.
Tubbs, W. B.	Tubbsville, Ohio.
Lawton, Maj. Gen. H. W.	U. S. Army, Washington.
Rowe, John P.	Vienna, Mich.
Williamson, C. W.	Wapakoneta, Ohio.
Blaker, Sanford G.	Woodville, Wood Co.



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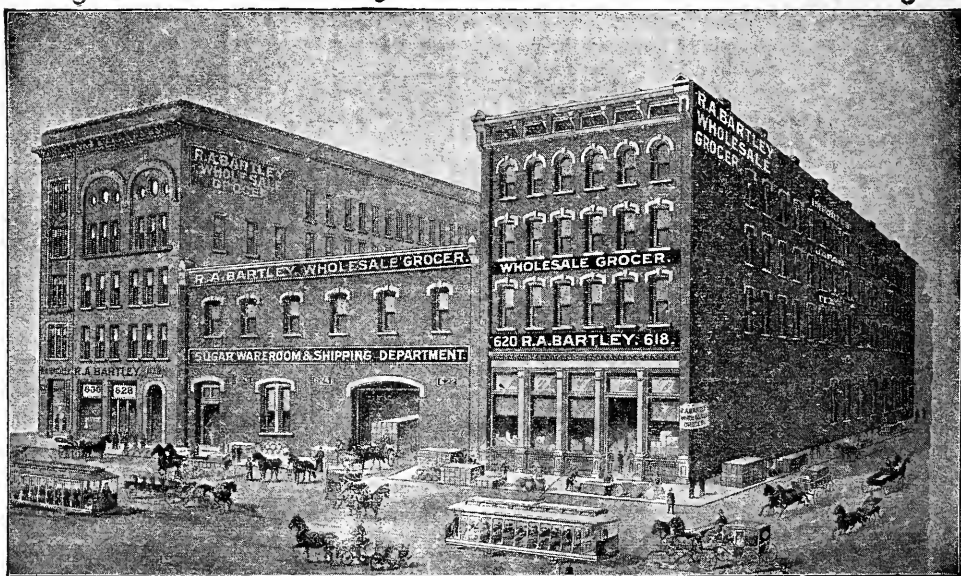
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Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, Crocus,



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Lilies.

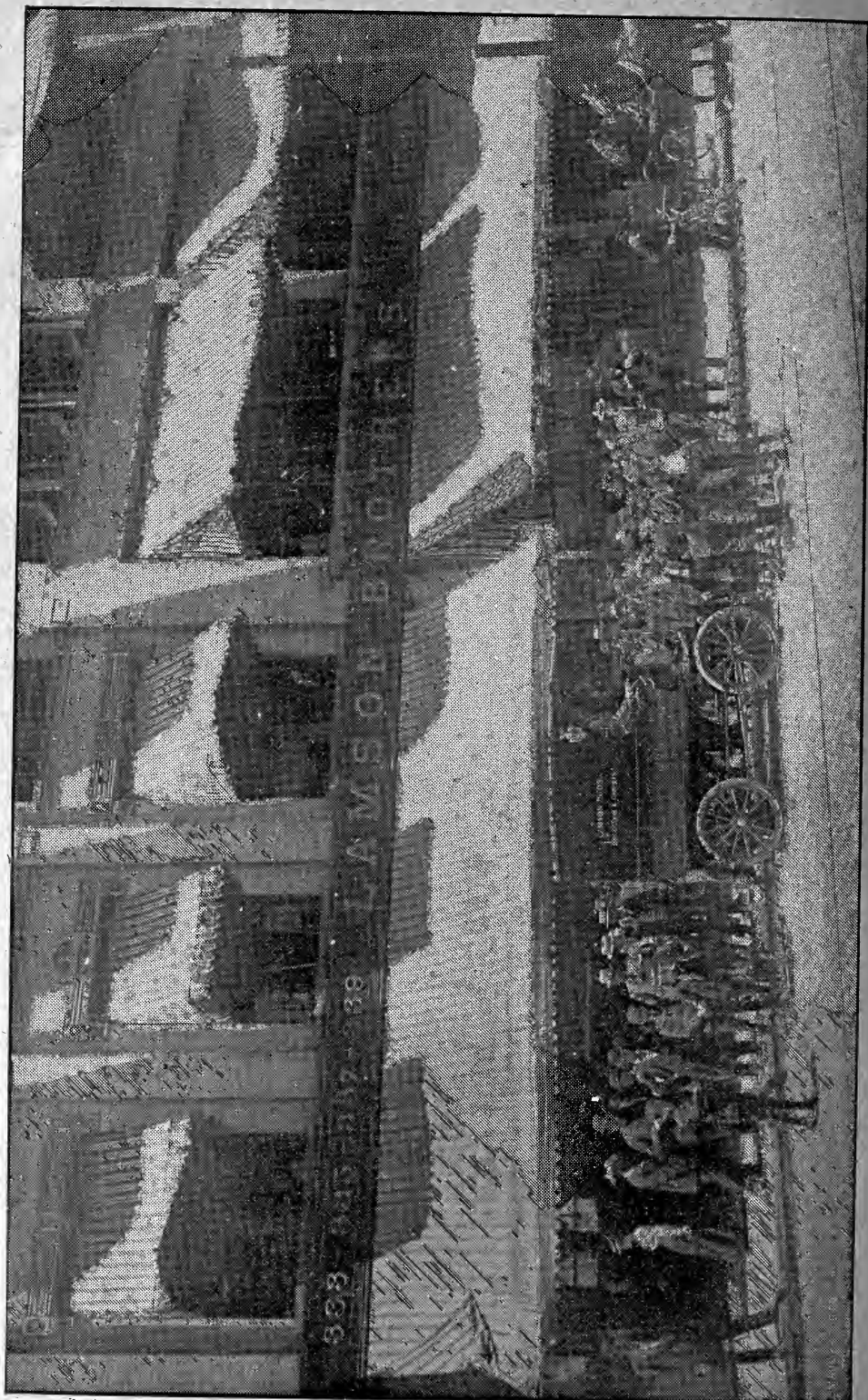
Album,
Auratum,
Atrosanguineum
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We also carry in stock other BULBS not mentioned here, and a full line of

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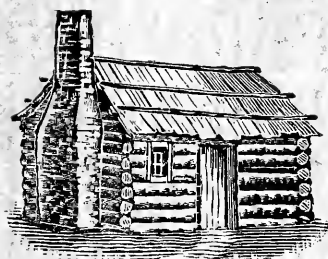
THE PIONEER AUTOMOBILE OF HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

Addresses,

Memorials

And Sketches

PUBLISHED
BY




— The —
**Maumee Valley Pioneer
Association.**

1900.



VROOMAN & ANDERSON, PRINTERS, TOLEDO.

If You Want to Know
All About the 

Maumee Valley..

And

Everything Else,

...Get the New...

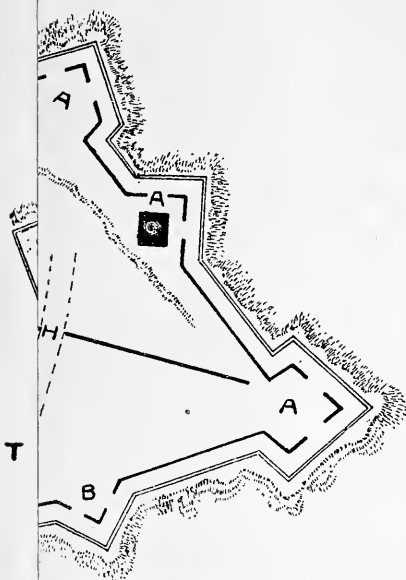
 ***People's...
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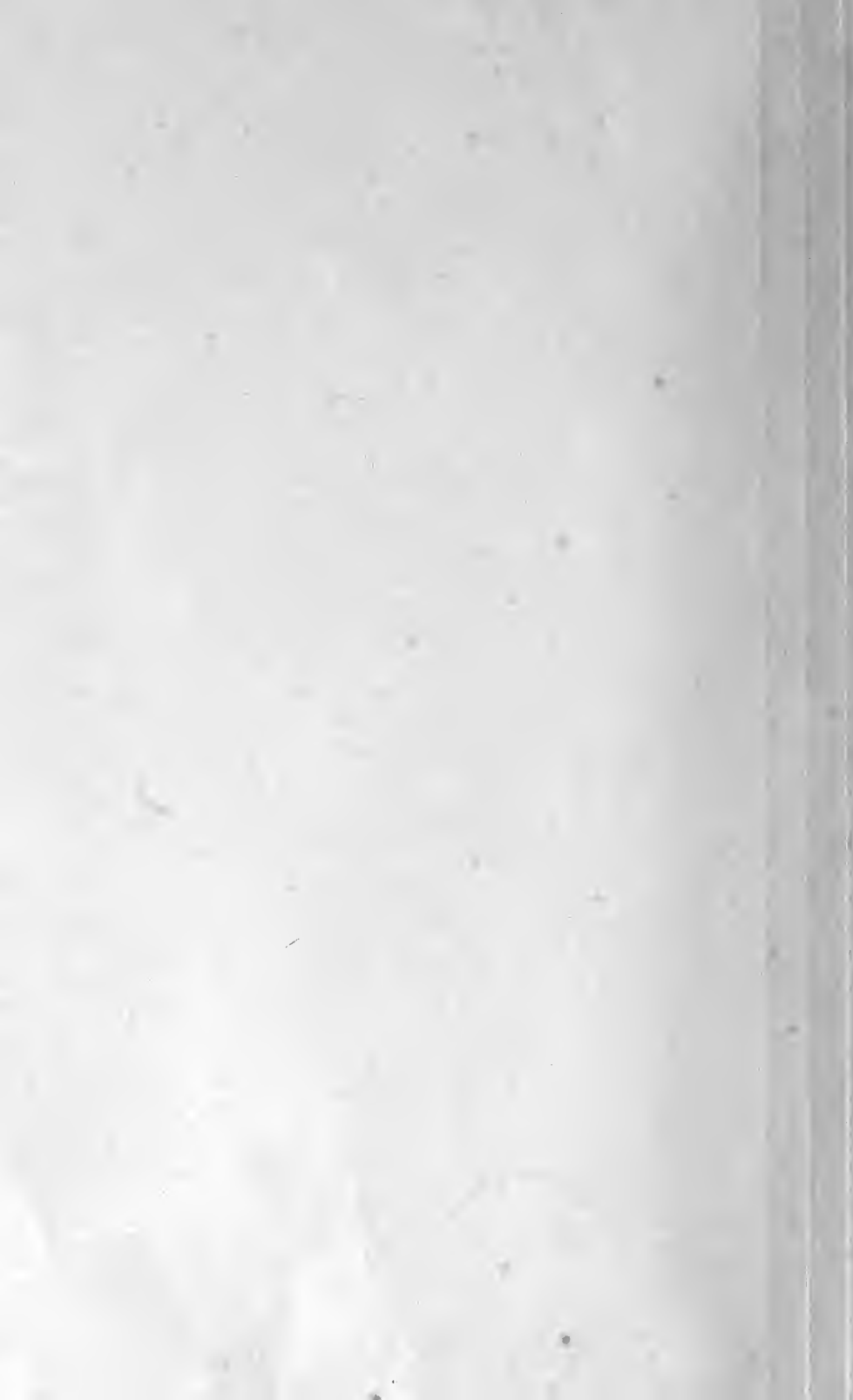


W. I. SQUIRE,

800 Washington Street, TOLEDO, OHIO.



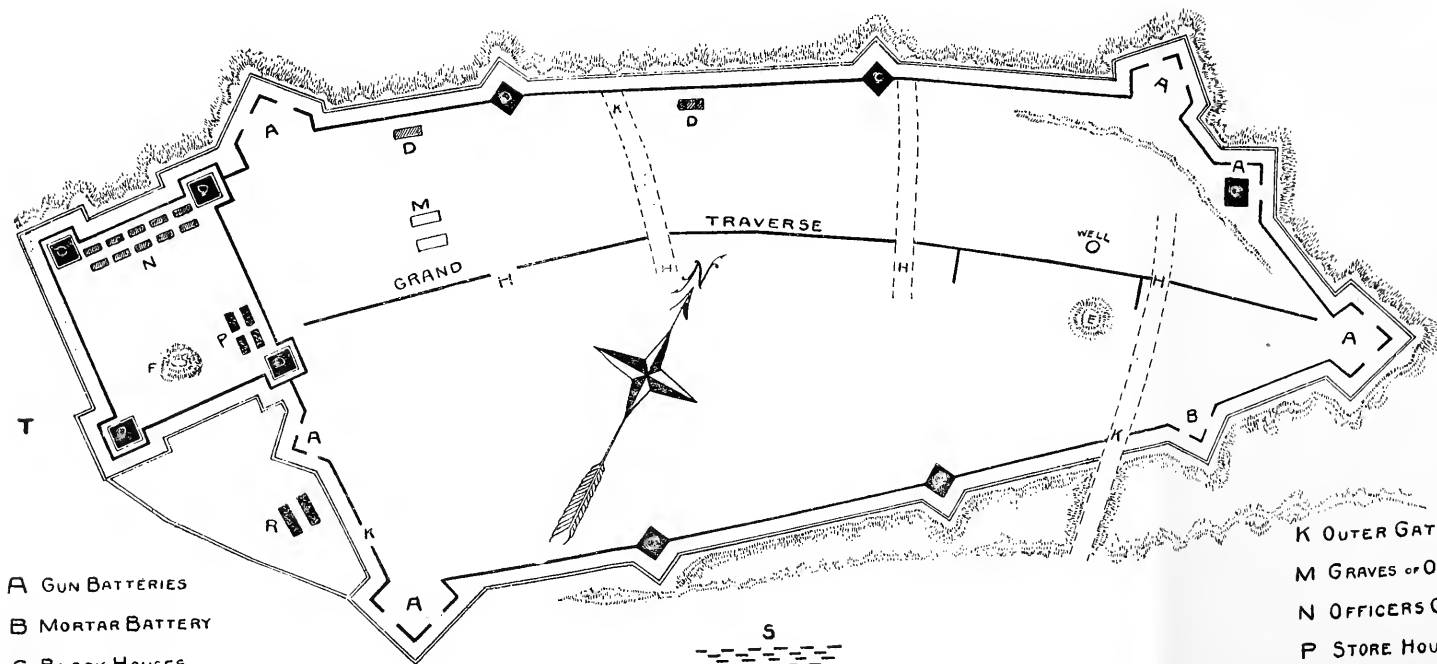
A G	K OUTER GATE WAYS
B M	M GRAVES of OFFICERS
C B	N OFFICERS QUARTERS
D L	P STORE HOUSES
E O	R FORGES & REPAIR SHOPS
F N	S BURIAL GROUND of PITTSBURG BLUES
H G	T GARRISON BURIAL GROUND



Map of Fort Meigs.

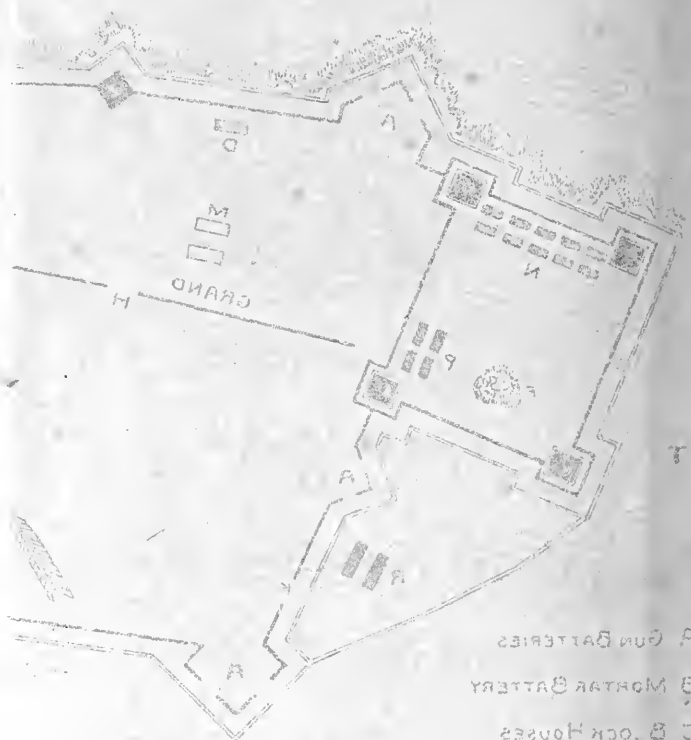
MAUMEE RIVER

BOTTOM LAND



- A GUN BATTERIES
- B MORTAR BATTERY
- C BLOCK HOUSES
- D LOOK OUTS
- E OLD MAGAZINE
- F NEW MAGAZINE
- H GATEWAYS IN THE GRAND TRAVERSE

- K OUTER GATEWAYS
- M GRAVES OF OFFICERS
- N OFFICERS QUARTERS
- P STORE HOUSES
- R FORGES & REPAIR SHOPS
- S BURIAL GROUND OF PITTSBURG BLUES
- T GARRISON BURIAL GROUND

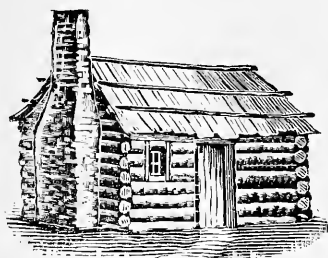


- A Gun Batteries
- B Mortar Battery
- C Barracks
- D Lookouts
- E Old Magazine
- F New Magazine
- H Gateways in the Grand Traverse

Addresses, Memorials andSketches....

*Published
by* _____

The Maumee Valley Pioneer



...Association...

*To be delivered
at the*

Reunion at Bowling Green, O.,

Thursday, August 16,

1900.

TOLEDO, OHIO:
VROOMAN & ANDERSON, PRINTERS,
1900.

Page 1044 + 2

Gib
Author
200-05

PREFACE.

We again present our annual pamphlet and trust that it will meet the expectation and approval of the Association, and that each member will give their active co-operation in its sale and distribution. Although the finances of the society does not fully warrant the effort of publishing this issue a few have assumed the responsibility and resultant liability for its issue and feel that the membership of the Association will see to it that the necessary means to meet the expense assumed will be supplied.

Quite a number have agreed to pay into the treasury one dollar each year, and if the number of such could be made two hundred the society would thereby be placed on a sure basis and be able to publish each year a book of vastly more value than heretofore. Each member so subscribing will be entitled to four pamphlets. Will *you* be one of such member? No expense has been incurred in the editorial work—such has been contributed. We are enjoying a profitable exchange list and many Associations of national and state note have written for copies of our issues for filing, to form a permanent part of their historical collection, and the exchanges secured are valuable additions to our collection.

We solicit contributions of old books, pamphlets and mementoes to be added to the Association's library now being accumulated at the Toledo Public Library building. Please report to the Secretary any matter you may be able to contribute and such will be properly marked and placed in the Maumee Valley Pioneer Historical collection. Again, we urge each pioneer to furnish for publication any matter of a historical character, and friends of deceased members are alone responsible for any failure to have such mentioned in our annual pamphlets. We have no paid editor. Each member should contribute his knowledge of historical facts. If they fail to do so much of great value will be forever lost. No section of our country abounds in more valuable pioneer history than does the Maumee Valley. See to it that so far as your knowledge of them goes no effort will be spared to make a record of them. Let our Secretary hear from you.



MINUTES.

The Thirty-fifth Annual Reunion of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association was held at the City Hall, in Delta, O., August 30th, 1899.

The weather was warm, and so was the hearty welcome extended by the people of Delta. A delegation by special train from Toledo and surrounding towns was met by the very hospitable people of Delta, and were escorted in conveyances, led by the Delta Cornet Band, to the City Hall, when the program of the day was conducted by the Chairman, Dr. William Ramsey.

After a song by the choir, prayer was offered by Rev. George McKay. Hon. John C. Rexson came forward and extended a hearty welcome by the citizens of Delta. In the absence of our Hon. D. B. Smith, Judge Charles Pratt responded to the welcome for the Association.

Hon. J. H. Brigham was then introduced, and made the address of the morning. After Col. Brigham, Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood gave a very earnest talk on the Centennial, and the meeting was closed for the dinner hour.

The election of officers was the first feature taken up after dinner. The names of candidates were selected by a nominating committee, of which Rev. G. A. Adams was chairman, and the following members were chosen to serve the coming year :

FOR PRESIDENT,

Mr. Paris H. Pray, of Whitehouse, O.

SECRETARY,

J. L. Pray, of Whitehouse.

TREASURER,

William Corlett, of Toledo.

VICE-PRESIDENTS,

A. L. Sergeant, Delta, Fulton County.
Mr. Blackford, Findlay, Hancock County.
Justin H. Tyler, Napoleon, Henry County.
Charles Pratt, Toledo, Lucas County.
D. K. Hollenbeck, Perrysburg, Wood County.
Dr. C. E. Slocum, Defiance, Defiance County.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

J. B. Buffington, Defiance County.
A. B. Thompson, Fulton County.
C. C. Young, Henry County.
William Corlett, Lucas County.
J. O. Troup, Wood County.

Following the election of officers, Mrs. Sherwood was again called out to address the audience further about the Centennial, and at the conclusion of her remarks resolutions were offered by the Association pledging its support to the Centennial.

Judge D. R. Austin was then introduced, and gave an interesting pioneer address. This was followed by a recitation by Mrs. Jessie Moore entitled "A Pioneer Proposal." After a resolution thanking the committee at Delta, the band and the choir, and the citizens generally for their cordial reception and hearty welcome. The meeting was closed by the choir.

The Midwinter Business Meeting was called and held at the extra court room at the Court House at Toledo, at 10:00 a. m. January 16, 1900. The meeting was presided over by Mr. C. C. Young, of Liberty Center, Ohio. The Secretary explained the desirability of an annual contribution of \$1.00 each. Mr. John E. Gunckel spoke earnestly of the work of the Association, and contributed a valuable historical sketch.

Dr. Charles E. Slocum, of Defiance, urged the collection of a pioneer library, to be centralized at the Public Library Building, at Toledo, and a committee of Dr. Slocum, Wm. Corlett and Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood was chosen to make arrangements with the Library Board. Further remarks were made by Mr. Corlett, Mr. Evers, Mrs. Sherwood, Mr. Hollenbeck and others.

It was resolved that all members of the Monumental branch of the Association be considered full members of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association when reported by their Secretary.

As an urgent appeal came from our pioneer brethren at Bowling Green, borne by the hands of Messrs. Evers, Philipps, Wilson, Halsey, Boughton and others, inviting us to hold the next reunion at that city. It was decided to accept the invitation, and at a subsequent meeting held at Mr. Troup's office at Bowling Green, it was decided to hold the reunion August 16, 1900.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Amount of bills rendered for printing circulars, postal cards, etc.....	\$ 10 04
Amount for printing 1899 Pamphlet, etc.....	127 12
Amount Blade Printing & Paper Co., bill.....	4 25
Total.....	<u>\$141 41</u>
Received from membership fund.....	\$ 30 00
Received from sale of books.....	65 84
Received from advertisements.....	33 00
Total.....	<u>\$128 84</u>

TREASURER'S REPORT.

RECEIPTS.

Received from former Treasurer.....	\$ 27
Received from sale of books.....	65 84
Received from membership funds.....	30 00
Received from advertising.....	33 00
Total.....	<u>\$129 11</u>

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid Vrooman, Anderson & Bateman on account....	110 00
Paid Blade Printing & Paper Co.....	4 25
Paid Secretary on account of postage, etc.....	10 04
Cash on hand.....	4 82
Total.....	<u>\$129 11</u>

Maumee Valley Pioneer Association to Vrooman,
Anderson & Bateman, Dr:

For printing 1899 Pamphlet.....	\$117 10
	25
	2 25
	4 50
	2 50
	<hr/>
Total.....	\$127 12
By amount cash.....	110 00
	<hr/>
Balance.....	\$ 17 12



GEN. W. H. HARRISON.

THE SIEGE OF FORT MEIGS.

BY. H. W. COMPTON.

The construction of Fort Meigs by General William Henry Harrison in the early spring of 1813, and its siege by the British general, Proctor, and the renowned chief Tecumseh in May of that year, was one of the important incidents in the war of 1812. But few of those who now look at the ruins of Fort Meigs, slumbering upon the high, grassy plateau opposite the village of Maumee, can realize the fearful struggle that took place amid those peaceful surroundings from May first to May fifth, 1813. The incessant roar of heavy artillery, the ceaseless rattle of musketry, the shock of arms in the onset of contending soldiers, British and American, mingled with the piercing yells of Tecumseh's infuriated savages, for five days and nights, during the frightful siege, broke the quiet of the valley, now dotted with its peaceful homes and prosperous villages. To understand aright the historic importance of Fort Meigs' struggle in the War of 1812 it will be necessary to review the events leading up to the construction of that important stronghold, recount the main events of its successful resistance to armed invasion, and then point out the beneficent result that ensued from the valorous defense by Harrison and his beleaguered heroes.

The War of 1812, or "Madison's War," as it was called by unfriendly critics of the administration, was declared June eighteenth, 1812. There was great opposition to the war in the sea-board states, especially among the bankers, merchants and manufacturers. A war with England was greatly dreaded, as our weak country was then just beginning to recover from its long and exhaustive struggle for independence and was beginning to reap some of the fruits of peace and prosperity. Many believed that we had nothing to gain and much to lose by a war with England, as she had great armies in the field and practically ruled the seas. But the provocation to war

was great, and the national pride and indignation of the Americans was roused to the highest pitch by the insolent aggressions of England toward our commerce and our sailors. England's "Orders in Council," in reprisal for Napoleon's Berlin and Milan decrees, excluded our merchant ships from almost every port of the world, unless the permission of England to trade was first obtained. In defiance of England's paper blockade of the world our ships went forth to trade with distant nations. Hundreds of them were captured, their contents confiscated and the vessels carried as prizes into English ports. But this was not all. The United States recognized the right of an alien to be "naturalized" and become a citizen of this country, but England held to the doctrine, "Once an Englishman always an Englishman." In consequence of this our ships were insolently hailed and boarded by the war sloops and frigates of England and six thousand American sailors in all were dragged from our decks and impressed into the British service. In addition to these insults and aggressions it was well known to the United States that English agents in the Northwest were secretly aiding and encouraging the wild Indian tribes of the Wabash and Lake Superior regions to commit savage depredations upon our frontier settlements. About this time an Indian chieftain of the Shawanese tribe, Tecumseh by name, like King Philip and Pontiac before him, conceived the idea of rallying all the Indian tribes together and driving the white men out of the country.

Tecumseh was of a noble and majestic presence, was possessed of a lofty and magnanimous character and was endowed with a gift of irresistible eloquence. Tecumseh had a brother called the Prophet, who claimed to be able to foretell future events and secure victories and effect marvelous cures by his charms and incantations. Harrison, then governor of the Indiana Territory, was active in securing Indian lands by purchase and treaty for supplying the oncoming tide of white men who pressed hard upon the Indian boundary lines. Tecumseh and the Prophet sent their emissaries abroad and organized a great confederacy which refused to cede the title to the lands of the Wabash valley, as had been agreed upon by separate tribes. They even came down

into the valley and built a town where Tippecanoe Creek flows into the Wabash. Harrison, alarmed at these signs of resistance, called the plotters to account. The Prophet, all of whose machinations were based upon fraud and deception, denied everything. But Tecumseh marched proudly down to Vincennes with four hundred braves behind him and in the council, in a speech of great eloquence and power set forth the burning wrongs of his people and asked for justice and redress.

When Tecumseh had finished, an officer of the governor pointed to a vacant chair and said, "Your father asks you to take a seat by his side." Tecumseh drew his mantle around him and proudly exclaimed, "My father! The sun is my father, and the earth my mother, in her bosom I will repose." He then calmly seated himself upon the bare ground.

But the plotting and the intriguing among the hostile Indians continued, Tecumseh traveling everywhere and inciting a spirit of war and defiance. Harrison became alarmed at the formidable preparation of the savages and marched from Vincennes with nine hundred soldiers to disperse the hostile camp at Prophet's town on the Wabash at Tippecanoe. The chiefs came out to meet him and with professions of friendship promised on the next day to grant all that he desired. Harrison was deceived by this reception and encamped upon the spot which the chiefs pointed out. In the dark hours of the early morning the treacherous Prophet and his inflamed followers crept silently upon the sleeping soldiers of Harrison, shot the sentinels with arrows and with frightful yells burst into the circle of the camp. At the first fire the well trained soldiers rolled from their blankets and tents and with fixed bayonets rushed upon their red foes. For two hours a bloody struggle ensued, but the valor and discipline of the whites prevailed. The Indians were scattered and their town was burned. Tecumseh was not present at the battle of Tippecanoe but the Prophet, at a safe distance upon a wooded height, inspired his braves by wild hallooings and weird incantations. His pretenses were so discredited by the result of the battle that he was driven out of the country and sank into obscurity. But not

so with Tecumseh. His heart was filled with rage and hatred against Harrison and the American soldiers. He knew that war was just trembling in the balance between England and the United States. He immediately repaired to Malden at the mouth of the Detroit river and proffered the aid of himself and his confederacy against the United States. This famous battle of Tippecanoe, fought in the dark, November seventh, 1811, was really the first blow struck in the war which was openly declared in the following June. The Indians now fondly hoped that the English would deliver their country from the grasp of the Americans. And the English on their part were profuse in their promises of speedy deliverance and in their gifts of arms and supplies of all kinds. The war in the west was indeed but another struggle for the possession of the lands between the Alleghanies and the Mississippi. And had England won in the contest, not Tecumseh and his confederacy would have had the hunting grounds of their forefathers restored, but Canada would have been enlarged by the addition of the Old Northwest to her own domain. It was far easier for the United States to declare war than to prosecute it to a successful issue. Our country was without an army and without a navy and had but scanty means for creating either. England had armies of experienced veterans and a vast navy. Ohio had less than 250,000 inhabitants and her line of civilized settlements did not extend more than fifty miles north of the Ohio River. Whatever part Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky should play in the contest must be done by conveying troops and munitions of war over a road two hundred miles long through the wilderness.

As the campaign was planned against Canada these supplies for the raw recruits of the west had to be transported northward over roads cut toward Lake Erie and Detroit through the swamps and tangled morasses of the unbroken forest. The line of contest between the two nations was over five hundred miles long, extending from Lake Champlain to Detroit. The Americans held three important points of vantage, Plattsburg, Niagara and Detroit. The British held three on the Canada side of the line, Kingston, Toronto and Malden. At the latter place (now Am-

herstberg) the British had a fort, a dockyard and a fleet of war vessels, thus controlling Lake Erie. The Americans soon had three armies in the field eager to invade and capture Canada. One under Hull, then governor of Michigan Territory, with two thousand men was to cross the river at Detroit, take Malden and march eastward through Canada. Another army under Van Renssaeler was to cross the Niagara River, capture Queenstown, effect a junction with Hull and then capture Toronto and march eastward on Montreal. The third army under Dearborn at Plattsburg was to cross the St. Lawrence, join Hull and Van Renssaeler before Montreal and capture that city. The combined forces were then to March on Quebec, take that city and thus complete the invasion and conquest of Canada. This fine program was not carried out. It would have taken the combined genius of a Napoleon and a Caesar to have executed such a plan of battle over such immense distances.

The plain truth is the Americans had in the field at this time only raw, ill disciplined troops and absolutely no generals with abilities which fitted them to command such expeditions. Hull according to orders crossed the Detroit River to Sandwich and there in vacillating indcision dawdled away the time for several weeks without advancing upon Malden only a few miles away. When he heard that Mackinac Island had fallen into British hands he began to quake in his boots, and thought of retreating. Soon he received news that an Ohio convoy destined for Detroit had been attacked and was in danger of capture. This settled it. Hull quickly retreated across the river to Detroit with all his forces with no thought but for protecting his own line of communication, for he had reached Detroit originally from Urbana by a road which he had cut through the wilderness by way of Kenton and Findlay. Brock, the brave and skillful British general commanding at Malden, immediately followed Hull across the river and demanded the surrender of Detroit with threats of a massacre by his Indian allies if Hull did not comply. To his credit be it said, Hull refused, and the Americans prepared for battle. Brock marched up to within five hundred yards. The Americans were ready and eager for the fray and the artillerymen

stood at their guns with lighted matches, when to the dismay and shame of all, the Stars and Stripes was lowered from the flag staff of the fort and the white flag of surrender was run up. Hull had weakened at the last moment and had given up the whole of Michigan Territory, and also Detroit with all its troops, guns and stores, and even surrendered detachments of troops twenty-five miles distant. The officers and soldiers of Hull were overwhelmed with rage and humiliation at this cowardly surrender. The officers broke their swords across their knees and tore the epaulets from their uniforms. Poor old Hull, it is said, had done good service in the Revolutionary War, but he had reached his dotage and his nerve had departed, and moreover he had a daughter in Detroit whom he dearly loved and on whose account he dreaded an Indian massacre.

Hull's troops had also been greatly diminished in numbers, the government had been negligent in reinforcing him and he was confronted by about one thousand British soldiers and fifteen hundred bloodthirsty Indians. These facts may have helped to lead him into this shameful and cowardly capitulation. Hull was afterwards courtmartialled and tried on three charges of treason, cowardice and conduct unbecoming an officer. He was convicted on the two latter charges and was sentenced to be shot, but was subsequently pardoned on account of former services.

Another disaster in the West accompanied Hull's surrender. When he heard Mackinac had fallen he at once sent Winnimac, a friendly chief, to Chicago, and advised Captain Heald, commanding at Fort Dearborn, to evacuate the fort with his garrison and go to Fort Wayne.

Heald heeded this bad advice. He abandoned the fort with his garrison of about sixty soldiers, together with a number of women and children. He had no sooner left the precincts of the fort than his little company was attacked by a vast horde of treacherous Pottawatomies who had pretended to be friends but who had been inflamed by the speeches and warlike messages of Tecumseh. The little band of whites resolved to sell their lives as dearly as possible and defended themselves with the utmost bravery, even the women fighting valiantly beside their husbands. During

the fray one savage fiend climbed into a baggage wagon and tomahawked twelve little children who had been placed there for safety. In this unequal contest William Wells, the famous spy who had served Wayne so well, lost his life. Nearly all of the little Chicago garrison were thus massacred in the most atrocious manner. In the meantime Van Renssaeler's army at Niagara had failed to take Queenstown and a part of it under Winfield Scott, after a brave resistance, had been captured. Dearborn's army on Lake Champlain passed the summer in idleness and indecision and accomplished nothing.

Thus closed with failure and disaster the campaign of the year 1812.

January, 1813, opened with still another tragedy of the direst character. General Winchester had been appointed to the chief command of the army of the west after the surrender of Hull; but this appointment raised a storm of opposition among the troops who desired General Harrison to be in supreme command. Harrison was extremely popular among the soldiers. His great energy and his remarkable military abilities were well known, and moreover, he was the hero of Tippecanoe. Accordingly, in obedience to the popular demand, Harrison, in September of 1812, was appointed to the chief command of the army of the west. But Winchester still continued to retain an important command, and in January of 1813 he marched his troops from Fort Wayne and Defiance down the north bank of the Maumee, over Wayne's old route, to the foot of the Rapids in the hope that he might be able to do something to repair the disaster of Hull's surrender. On his arriving at the Rapids, messengers from Frenchtown (now Monroe) informed him that a force of British and Indians were encamped at Frenchtown and were causing the inhabitants great loss and annoyance. Winchester at once set out for Frenchtown and on January nineteenth attacked and completely routed the enemy at that place. Had he then returned to the Rapids he would have escaped the terrible disaster which followed. The full British force was at Malden only eighteen miles away. A force of fifteen hundred British and Indians immediately marched against Winchester and attacked him

early on the morning of the twenty-second. The battle was fierce and stubborn. The Americans had no entrenchments or protection of any kind and were overwhelmed by superior numbers. Those who were still alive, after a bloody resistance, were compelled to surrender. Then followed such a scene of carnage as has seldom been witnessed. Proctor, the British commander, stood calmly by while his Indian allies mutilated the dead and inflicted the most awful tortures upon the wounded. Even those who had surrendered upon condition that their lives should be spared were attacked by these savage butchers with knife and tomahawk. The awful deeds that followed the surrender have covered the name of Proctor with infamy and have made "The Massacre of the Raisin" a direful event in history. When the appalling news of the massacre reached the settlements the people of Pennsylvania, Kentucky and Ohio girded themselves for revenge. Ten thousand troops were raised for Harrison and it was determined to wipe out the disgrace of Hull's surrender and avenge the awful death of comrades and friends so pitilessly and treacherously butchered on the Raisin. "Remember the Raisin," was heard in every camp and issued from between the set teeth of soldiers who in long lines began converging toward the Rapids of the Maumee.

It was under such circumstances as these, with two armies swept away and the country plunged in gloom, that General Harrison began with redoubled energy to get together a third army. He at first thought of withdrawing all troops from northwestern Ohio and retreating toward the interior of the state. But upon second thought he resolved to build a strong fortress upon the southern bank of the Maumee at the foot of the rapids which should be a grand depot of supplies and a base of operations against Detroit and Canada. Early in February of 1813, Harrison, with Captains Wood and Gratiot of the engineer corps, selected the high plateau of the Maumee's southern bank lying just opposite the present village of Maumee. As the British commanded Lake Erie this was a strategic point of great value and lay directly on the road to Canada. Below it armies and heavy guns could not well be conveyed across



GEN. ANTHONY WAYNE.

the impassible marshes and estuaries of the bay. It was a most favorable position for either attack or defense, for advance or retreat, for concentrating the troops and supplies of Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana, or for effectively repelling the invasion of the British and their horde of savage allies from the north. The construction of the fort was begun in February and originally covered a space of about ten acres. It was completed the last of April, and was named Fort Meigs in honor of Return Jonathan Meigs, then governor of Ohio. The fort was in the form of an irregular ellipse and was enclosed by sharpened palisades fifteen feet long and about twelve inches in diameter, cut from the adjoining forest. In bastions at convenient angles of the fort were erected nine strong block-houses equipped with cannon, besides the regular gun and mortar batteries. In the western end of the fort were located the magazine, forges, repair shops, storehouses and the officers' quarters. Harrison knew that Proctor was preparing at Malden for an attack on the fort and that he would appear as soon as the ice was out of Lake Erie. On April twenty-sixth Proctor arrived in the river off the present site of Toledo with four hundred regulars of the forty-first regiment and eight hundred Canadians, and with a train of heavy battering artillery on board his ships. A force of eighteen hundred Indians under Tecumseh swept across in straggling columns by land from Malden. The British landed at old Fort Miami, a mile below Fort Meigs on the opposite side of the river. Fort Miami was then in a somewhat ruined condition, as the British had abandoned it shortly after Wayne's victory eighteen years before. It was hastily repaired and occupied by the British, Tecumseh with his Indians encamping close by. The British landed their heavy guns at the watergate of the old fort and laboriously dragged them up the long slope to the high bank above. All night long they toiled in erecting their siege batteries. With teams of oxen and squads of two hundred men to each gun they hauled the heavy ordnance through mud two feet deep from old Fort Miami to the high embankment just opposite Fort Meigs. There early on the morning of May first, the British had four strong batteries in position, despite the

incessant fire which the Americans from Fort Meigs had directed upon them.

These four batteries were known as the King's Battery, the Queen's Battery the Sailors Battery and the Mortar Battery, the latter throwing destructive bombs of various sizes. Harrison was characterized by great foresight and penetration as a general. On the night the British were planting their batteries, realizing that he had an available force of less than eight hundred men, he dispatched a brave scout, Captain William Oliver, to General Green Clay, who he knew was on the way with a large force of Kentuckians, to bid him hurry forward with his reinforcements. On the same night he set his men to work with spades and threw up the "grand traverse," an embankment of earth extending longitudinally through the middle of the fort, nine hundred feet long, twelve feet high and with a base width of twenty feet. The tents were taken down and the little army retired behind the great embankment and awaited the coming storm which broke in fury at dawn, on May first. The British batteries all opened at once with a perfect storm of red hot solid shot and screaming shells which fell within the palisades, plowed up the earth of the grand traverse or went hissing over the fort and crashed into the woods beyond. The soldiers protected themselves by digging bomb-proof caves at the base of the grand traverse on the sheltered side, where they were quite secure, unless by chance a spinning shell rolled into one of them. For several days and nights the troops ate and slept in these holes under the embankment, ever ready to rush to the palisades or gates in case of a breach or an assault. During the siege a cold, steady rain set in and the underground bomb-proof retreats gradually filled with water and mud. The soldiers were compelled to take to the open air behind the embankment where, having become used to the terrible uproar they ate, slept, joked and played cards. It is related that Harrison offered a reward of a gill of whiskey for each British cannon ball that should be returned to the magazine keeper. On a single day of the siege, it is said, a thousand balls were thus secured and hurled back by the American batteries which constantly replied to the British fire, night and day, frequently dismount-

ing their guns. One of the American militiamen became very expert in detecting the destined course of the British projectiles and would faithfully warn the garrison. He would take his station on the embankment in defiance of danger. When the smoke issued from the gun he would shout, "shot," or "bomb" whichever it might be. At times he would say, "blockhouse No. 1," or "main battery" as the case might be. Sometimes growing facetious he would yell, "now for the meat-house," or if the shot was high he would exclaim, "now good-bye, if you will pass." In spite of danger and protests he kept his post. One day he remained silent and puzzled, as the shot came in the direct line of his vision. He watched and peered while the ball came straight on and dashed him to fragments. On the third night of the siege a detachment of British together with a large force of Indians crossed the river below Fort Meigs and passing up a little ravine planted on its margin, southeast of the fort, and within two hundred and fifty yards, two new batteries.

The garrison was now subjected to a terrible crossfire, and the Indians, climbing trees in the vicinity, poured in a galling rifle fire, killing some and wounding many of the garrison. On the morning of the fourth of May, Proctor sent to Harrison a demand for the surrender of the fort. Harrison replied to the officer who bore Proctor's demand, "Tell your General that if he obtains possession of this fort it will be under circumstances that will do him far more honor than would my surrender." And again the ceaseless bombardment on both sides began. On the night of May fourth Captain Oliver crept into the fort under cover of darkness and informed Harrison that General Green Clay with twelve hundred Kentucky militia was at that moment descending the Maumee in eighteen large barges and could reach the fort in two hours, but would await the orders of Harrison. The command was immediately sent out for Clay to come down the river, land eight hundred men on the northern bank, seize and spike the British cannon and then immediately cross the river to Fort Meigs. The other four hundred Kentuckians were ordered to land on the southern bank directly under the fort and fight their way in at the gates, the garrison in the meantime making sallies to aid in

the movement. Colonel Dudley, being second in command, led the van and landed his boats about one mile above the British batteries on the northern bank of the river. He formed his eight hundred men in three lines and marched silently down upon the batteries in the darkness. The Kentuckians took the British completely by surprise. They closed in upon the guns and charged with the bayonet, the artillery men and Indians fleeing for their lives. They spiked the British guns and rolled some of them down the embankment, but unfortunately the spiking was done with ramrods instead of with the usual steel implements, and the British subsequently put the guns in action again. Had the Americans now obeyed the orders of Harrison and crossed the river and entered the fort all would have been well. But the Kentucky militia were eager for a fight, and elated by their success in capturing the batteries, they began a pursuit of the fleeing Indians. In vain they were called to by friends from Fort Meigs who saw their danger.

Wildly the cheering Kentuckians dashed into the forest after the flying savages who artfully led them on. Then deep in the recesses of the forest a multitude of savages rose up around them. Tomahawks were hurled at them and shots came thick and fast from behind trees and bushes. Realizing that they had fallen into an ambuscade they began a hasty and confused retreat toward the batteries. But in the meantime the British regulars had come up from old Fort Miami and thrown themselves between the river and the retreating Americans. About one hundred and fifty cut their way through and escaped across the river. At least two hundred and fifty were cut to pieces by the savages and about four hundred were captured. The prisoners were marched down to the old fort to be put on board ships. On the way the Indians began butchering the helpless prisoners.

Tecumseh, far more humane than his white allies, hearing of the massacre, dashed up on his horse, and seeing two Indians butchering an American, he brained one with his tomahawk and felled the other to the earth. Drake states that on this occasion Tecumseh seemed rent with grief and passion and cried out, "Oh what will become of my poor Indians!" Seeing Proctor standing near Tecumseh sternly

asked him why he had not stopped the inhuman massacre. "Sir, your Indians cannot be commanded," replied Proctor. "Begone, you are unfit to command; go and put on petticoats," retorted Tecumseh. After this incident the prisoners were not further molested.

On the other side of the river events had gone quite differently. The four hundred who landed on the south bank, with the help of a sallying party, after a bloody struggle, succeeded in entering the fort. At the same time the garrison made a brilliant sortie from the southern gate and attacked the batteries on the ravine. They succeeded in spiking all the guns and captured forty-two prisoners, two of them British officers. After this an armistice occurred for burying the dead and exchanging prisoners. Harrison prudently took advantage of the lull in the conflict to get the ammunition and supplies, that had come on the boats, into the fort. The batteries then again resumed fire, but the Indians had become weary of the siege, a method of warfare so much opposed to their taste and genius. They had become glutted too with blood and scalps, and were heavily laden with the spoils of Dudley's massacred troops. So in spite of Tecumseh's protests they gradually slipped away in the forest toward their northern homes. Proctor now became disheartened by the desertion of his allies and feared the coming of more reinforcements for Harrison. The Stars and Stripes still waved above the garrison, and Fort Meigs was stronger and more impregnable than ever. Sickness broke out among the British troops encamped upon the damp ground and squads of the Canadian militia began to desert, stealing away under cover of darkness. Tecumseh, unconquerable and determined, still remained upon the ground with four hundred braves of his own tribe, the Shawanese.

Few of the present day can know or even imagine the horrible scenes that took place within the precincts of Tecumseh's camp shortly after the massacre of Dudley's troops. A British officer who took part in the siege, writing in 1826, tells of a visit to the Indian camp on the day after the massacre. The camp was filled with the clothes and plunder stripped from the slaughtered soldiers and officers. The lodges were adorned with saddles, bridles and richly or-

namented swords and pistols. Swarthy savages strutted about in cavalry boots and the fine uniforms of American officers. The Indian wolf dogs were gnawing the bones of the fallen. Everywhere were scalps and the skins of hands and feet stretched on hoops, stained on the fleshy side with vermillion, and drying in the sun. At one place was found a circle of Indians seated around a huge kettle boiling fragments of slaughtered American soldiers, each Indian with a string attached to his particular portion. Being invited to partake of the hideous repast, the officer relates that he and his companion turned away in loathing and disgust, excusing themselves with the plea that they had already dined. On the ninth of May, despairing of reducing Fort Meigs, Proctor anchored his gun-boats under the batteries, and although subjected to constant fire from the Americans, embarked his guns and troops and sailed away to Malden. But before dismounting the batteries, they all fired at once a parting salute, by which ten or twelve of the Americans were killed and about twenty-five wounded. Thus for about twelve days was the beleaguered garrison hemmed in by the invading horde. The Americans suffered them to depart without molestation, for as one of the garrison said, "We were glad to be rid of them on any terms." The same writer says, "The next morning found us somewhat more tranquil. We could leave the ditches and walk about with more of an air of freedom than we had done for fourteen days; and I wish I could present to the reader a picture of the condition we found ourselves in when the withdrawal of the enemy gave us time to look at each other's outward appearance. The scarcity of water had put the washing of our hands and faces, much less our linen, out of the question. Many had scarcely any clothing left, and that which they had was so begrimed and torn by our residence in the ditch and other means, that we presented the appearance of so many scarecrows." Proctor appeared again in the river ten days later, with his boats, and Tecumseh with his Indians, and remained in the vicinity of the fort from July twentieth to the twenty-eighth. This visitation constitutes what has been called the second siege of Fort Meigs. Their force this time is said to have consisted of about five thousand whites and Indians,

but they attempted no bombardment and no assault. The Indians contented themselves with capturing and murdering a party of ten Americans whom they caught outside the fort. It was during this siege that the Indians and British secreted themselves in the woods southeast of the fort and got up a sham battle among themselves, with great noise and firing, in order to draw out the garrison. But this ruse did not deceive General Clay, then in command, although many of the soldiers angrily demanded to be led out to the assistance of comrades who, they imagined, had been attacked while coming to relieve the besieged garrison. On the twenty-eighth Proctor and his Indian allies again departed, going to attack Fort Stephenson whose glorious victory under young Crogan was one of the great achievements of the War of 1812.

During the siege of Fort Meigs from May first to the fifth, beside the massacred troops of Colonel Dudley, the garrison, in sorties and within the fort, had eighty-one killed and one hundred and eighty-nine wounded. The sunken and grass grown graves of the heroes who lost their lives at Fort Meigs are still to be seen upon the spot.

The events that followed the heroic resistance of Fort Meigs are no doubt too well known to require narration.

The famous victory of Perry in the following September cleared Lake Erie of the British fleet. Proctor and Tecumseh fled from Malden and Harrison's army pursued, overtaking them at the Thames. There the British were completely routed and the brave Tecumseh was slain. This put an end to the war in the west and Michigan and Detroit again became American possessions.

The important part which Fort Meigs played in the war can now be seen. It was the rallying point for troops, and the great storehouse of supplies for the western army. It was the Gibraltar of the Maumee valley and rolled back the tide of British invasion while Perry was cutting his green ship timbers from the forest around Erie, and it was to Harrison at Fort Meigs that Perry's world-famed dispatch came when the British fleet had struck their colors off Put-in-Bay; "We have met the enemy and they are ours; two ships, two brigs, one schooner and one sloop." All honor to old Fort

Meigs! The rain and the frost and the farmer's plow are fast obliterating the ruins of the grand old stronghold that once preserved the great northwest for the United States. Little remains there now, where the roar of battle broke the air, and the devoted band of patriots stood their ground under the shower of iron hail and shrieking shells that for days were hurled upon them. The long green line of the grand traverse, with its four gateways, still stretches across the plain and the peaceful kine are browsing along its sides. And near by, sunken, unmarked, weed-grown and neglected are the graves of the heroic dead who fell in the fearful strife.





TECUMSEH.



ADDRESS

Delivered before the Pioneers at their Annual Meeting, Court House, Toledo, Ohio, January 19, 1900.

BY JOHN E. GUNCKEL.

It is always interesting to review the history of a country which carries with it for all time to come a national interest, and to bring before us the names of those who were the principals in making this history. We are indebted to the members of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association for their continual personal efforts to encourage historical research, and in their patriotic efforts to preserve the forts and battlefields, and to keep ever fresh the names of those who achieved the independence of the American people. We are some times led to believe that our citizens do not appreciate the historical value of the Maumee valley. Monuments mark the spots of far less importance in our Eastern cities than the battle grounds of this valley, where at one time weighed in the balance as to whether the Northwest would be English or American territory. There are but few incidents in the history of this country that loom above the level of events to the successful campaigns of Generals Wayne and Harrison, and Commodore Perry.

It was to them, and their brave men, "men who fought as heroes fought, and died as heroes died," we are indebted for the greatest and most prosperous country on the globe. To the soldiers of the American Revolution belong the credit for giving to us the five great States which originally comprised, by treaty, the Northwest Territory—Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin.

To the young men filled with the spirit of '76 and the courage of their fathers belonged the honor and glory of protecting and holding the frontier from the invasion of the murderous savages, and wringing from Great Britain the territory which they had conceded in a treaty of 1783.

It is not my intention of going into the history that

leads to the Harrison campaign. Suffice it to say that you are familiar with the inauguration at Marietta, Ohio, on July 15, 1788, of General Arthur St. Clair as Governor of the Northwest Territory. That the Indians soon thereafter, instigated by the British, murdered thousands of men, women and children along the frontier, until President Washington commissioned General Harmer to protect the frontier. Meeting defeat before an overwhelming number, General Harmer was retired, and a few months later General St. Clair took command. He, too, with an insufficient number of men, met defeat.

The history of General Anthony Wayne's campaign is becoming familiar to the people. His campaign was a short one, extending only from April, 1792, to the treaty of Greenville, August 3d, 1795. After one of the most successful campaigns known to history, and seeing the results of his work embraced in a treaty, General Wayne died at Fort Erie, December 15, 1796.

Notwithstanding the signing of the treaty which gave to us for the second time the Northwest Territory, although the Greenville treaty was wholly with the Indians, but behind them was Great Britain, who after retiring, apparently, from American soil, secretly began to erect forts and to build ships and took possession and position on lines and in territory other than those outlined in treaties. The Harrison campaign was the result of this underhand work, and the war of '12 followed. It was this war that made the Maumee Valley famous.

You are familiar with the long siege of Fort Meigs, the unfortunate defeat of Colonel Dudley and his brave men, the erection of Fort Industry, now the heart of this great metropolis. All along the Maumee banks are historical spots which should be marked with monuments by the people of the United States, and particularly those of Ohio, in whose keeping and protection it would naturally belong.

The victory of Wayne destroyed the Indian power as a power alone. The victory of Harrison destroyed the combined Indian and English power in the Northwest, and with the magnificent victory of Commodore Perry on the great lakes, permanent peace was established.

The Maumee Valley became the scene of many of the most stirring events of an important historical era, and strange as it may seem, it is nevertheless true, that the series of events centering in this locality has almost been lost sight of by historians, and, but for the energy of the pioneers, almost forgotten. From the successful Wayne and Harrison campaigns followed the sturdy and adventurous pioneers, and the firm foundation upon which the structure of civilization of Ohio was reared. Then followed speedily a population which established the character of the generations succeeding. You know the rapid advancement made in all lines of commercial enterprises, and that the proud record of Ohio within one hundred years has suggested a desire to commemorate fittingly the epoch which would mark the end of a century's glorious history.

Could the people of Ohio, yes, of the Northwest, have chosen a more fitting spot for holding an exposition for the purposes assigned, than the ground made sacred to the American people by the blood of over three thousand fallen brave heroes who are sleeping away the centuries unhonored and unsung in nameless and forgotten graves? Are the citizens of Toledo going to continue to live within themselves in a routine life of inactivity and permit these sacred spots on the banks of the Maumee to be unknown, unmarked and forgotten?

I hold in my hand the original orders given by commanders at Forts Greenville, Wayne and Meigs. I also have in my possession the original "Muster-book" and "Pay-roll," with the names, rations allowed, etc., of men who enlisted in 1812, from Montgomery County, Ohio. These together with many other valuable papers were preserved by the pioneers of Southern Ohio. Relics of various descriptions are also held by many of you who are anxious that they should be placed where they would be convenient to public inspection and preserved for all time.

It is hoped that new life and new energy will be awakened in the members of this Association; that they may arouse greater public interest, national and local, which may result in the preservation and improvement, and the erection of lasting monuments, if not on the battle fields, on the forts, so well preserved.

PASSING RACE.

BY W. C.

The setting sun spreads o'er the western sky,
In golden hues and crowns the close of day;
In virgin beauty doth all nature lie,
The whip-poor-will begins his evening lay.

The heated air's disturbed by insects hum,
Anon the partridges startling whirl is heard.
The river shimmers in the evening sun,
The Indian village dog barks warning word.

The hunter's loud returning shout is heard,
Welcome reply is made by village brave.
A maiden's heart responds by inner word,
A squaw's rude chant to son, a welcome gave.

In stately mien the Indian treads the main,
From sea to sea his steps untrammelled are;
Dimly to him doth nature God proclaim
By all the varied grandeur she doth wear.

In the owl's wild hoot—in the panther's cry,
From the graves of his fathers their inmates speak,
The great spirit doth in the mountains lie
Where the thunders roll and the storms do beat.

The counsel fires are lit when day doth end,
Round which the braves tell of the chase and war
From which through doubt will faith contend,
Of such as Pontiac earth's leaders are.

A mound of earth—a legends darkened trace,
A borrowed name for river, town or state,
These time hath left to mark a passing race
And shame the age for menial trust in fate.

ADDRESS

Delivered by Col. R. S. Robertson, Before the Lawton Memorial Meeting in Fort Wayne, Ind., December, 26 1899.

HENRY W. LAWTON,

MAJOR GENERAL U. S. VOLUNTEERS.

BORN

MANHATTAN, OHIO, MARCH 17, 1843.

DIED

SAN MATEO, LUZON, DECEMBER 18, 1899.

His life, an eventful one, more so than usually falls to the lot of man, is of deep interest to us, because he was of us, known to many of us, Fort Wayne his home, the place he always called and was proud to call by that dear name, and which he gave as his residence whenever promoted, although it saw little of him for nearly forty years—the years he gave to the service of his country.

His parents lived here, his father an honest, hard-working millwright, whose handiwork was seen in all the old time grist mills for which Fort Wayne was famous half a century ago.

Some have claimed that the young man worked also with his father at that trade, but this is improbable, because he himself has stated that he was in school up to the time he enlisted.

That a boy such as he must have been, in order to become the man he was, would aid his father in a boyish way is probable, but the actual work as a millwright by young Lawton, is doubtless imagination and not a fact.

Lawton was not a native of Fort Wayne, although his parents resided here for some years before his birth. The necessity for building or rebuilding a mill at Manhattan, now a suburb of Toledo, Ohio, took the parents there, and in that place, our hero first saw the light. Later, they lived at Maumee City, where his school life begun.

Then in 1850 the gold fever carried the father to California, and mother and son went to Lorain County. Two years later the family was reunited in Iowa, where they lived one year, and spent another year in Missouri, returning to Fort Wayne in 1855.

In that year Lawton entered the Fort Wayne M. E. College as a student, remaining there until his country's call fell on willing and eager ears on the breaking out of the great rebellion.

When the first blast of that terrible war tornado was felt, and the call for troops was made, Governor Morton instantly responded to the call for Indiana, and called meetings in the large towns of the State. Fort Wayne nobly and quickly responded, holding a meeting on the 18th of April, 1861, three days from the issuing of the call. When the chairman announced that the meeting was for volunteers young Lawton was the first on his feet. Whether he was first to sign the roll I know not, as it was said there was scrambling and pushing to get to the desk first.

Before the close of the meeting enough had responded to form three full companies.

From that hour, with but a few months interruption, his life has been spent under the folds of "Old Glory," defending its honor, sustaining its grandeur and increasing its lustre, until, on that sad morning in the faraway isles of the Orient seas, its star-gemmed, blood-bedewed, cerulean field was bullet rent, disclosing to his swift changing vision the glories of the Infinite beyond.

The record he wrote with his sword upon the page of history, is a grand one—full of inspiration to all who love heroism, and who does not?

The Company in which Lawton enlisted on that memorable April day, chose as its captain William P. Segur, and left for Indianapolis at once. There it was mustered into the service of the United States on the 24th of April, 1861, as Co. E., of the Ninth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, commanded by Colonel, later Major General, Robert B. Milroy, still later, prominent in the politics of the State, and its Treasurer.

It was the first regiment to leave Indiana for the seat of

war, then seemingly in West Virginia, leaving May 29th and arriving at Grafton June 1st. On the 3rd these raw recruits participated in the fight and capture of the rebel camp at Philippi.

The regiment was then assigned to the brigade commanded by General Morris of Indiana, and participated in all the marches and skirmishes of its brief but active campaign, and was engaged in the battles of Laurel Hill and Carrick's Ford, a record perhaps superior to that of all the Indiana regiments in the Spanish-American war.

The regiment was mustered out by reason of expiration of its term of service July 29th, 1861, but reorganized for the three year's term under the same commander. Lawton, probably persuaded by his friends in Fort Wayne, and the prospect of having them with him in comradeship, assisted in raising a company for the Thirtieth Indiana Infantry, then being formed, and became First Lieutenant of Company A.

This regiment was mustered into the service of the United States September 24th, 1861, with Sion S. Bass, one of the founders of the Bass Foundry and Machine Works, as its Colonel. On the 9th of October it reported for duty to General Rosseau, and was assigned to McCook's Brigade, moving with Buell's army to Mumfordsville and Bowling Green, and in March, 1862, moved to Nashville.

On the 7th of April it bore an honorable and conspicuous part in the great and momentous battle of Shiloh, where Col. Bass fell fatally wounded, dying in Paducah a few days later. The regiment lost in that engagement 129 in killed, wounded and missing. It then marched with Buell through Northern Alabama and Tennessee into Kentucky, and from there to Nashville.

At Stone's River it fought desperately and bravely, losing 214 in killed, wounded and missing. The regiment, decimated as it was, lost 126 at Chickamauga soon afterwards. It participated in the numerous battles and skirmishes of the Atlanta campaign, and Lawton won there in August, the Congressional Medal of Honor, conferred "for distinguished gallantry in leading a charge of skirmishers against the enemy's rifle pits, taking with them their occu-

pants and stubbornly and successfully resisting two determined attacks of the enemy to retake the works."

Soon after the regiment performed garrison and camp duty at various stations until the muster out of those who did not re-enlist as veterans. On the 17th day of May, 1862, a commission as Captain was issued for Lawton. He afterwards said of this event, "It was a lovely day in June, 1862, that my commission of Captain was handed to me.

"When it was handed to me I would not have changed places with King or Kaiser. I was nineteen years old, and though my lip was bare as a girl's, I was a Captain in a fighting regiment. It was then that I felt that if I had a vocation for anything on earth it was the life of a soldier. Then and there I determined to make the service of my country my life's work."

Those in authority must have agreed with his estimate and found the same opinion of the young hero's vocation, for when the non-veterans were mustered out at Atlanta, the veterans and recruits were organized into a Residuary Battalion of seven companies, and Lawton was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel and placed in command.

The Battalion moved Northward with the 4th Corps to Nashville, and participated in the bloody battle of Franklin, moving thence in pursuit of the enemy to Huntsville, Alabama, and then to East Tennessee. Lawton was breveted Colonel for "gallant and meritorious services," February 11th, 1865, and in June following was sent with the 4th Army Corps to Texas, where he served until after the close of the war.

The Thirtieth had throughout a splendid fighting record. Fox, in his great work, "Regimental Losses in the Civil War," includes it in the list of 300 fighting regiments with favorable mention. It lost 12.1 per cent. of its total enlistment killed and wounded in battle. It lost a total per cent. of 36.5 in killed, wounded, missing, died of disease and in rebel prisons.

Its greatest loss in one battle was at Stone's River, where it had 31 killed, 110 wounded, and 72 missing, a total of 213. Its total death loss during its term of service was 412.

It was a soldierly record, one of which its survivors should be proud, and Lawton was no small factor in making it.

In 1864 he came home to Fort Wayne on a brief leave of absence, but long enough to be presented with a sword by admiring citizens, and to become a member of Harmony Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Summit City Lodge, F. & A. M. Later he became a member of Sion S. Bass Post, No. 40, G. A. R.

In all of these he was a member in good standing at the time of his decease, and in each application for membership he gave his residence as Fort Wayne. In all his promotions he claimed the same place of residence in the papers filed.

On his muster out at the close of the war he returned to Fort Wayne and commenced the study of law in the office of Ninde & Taylor, but entered Harvard College as a student in 1865-6.

The military instinct, however, and the choice he had made four years before as to his vocation, impelled him to seek an appointment in the regular army, and he was commissioned second Lieutenant in the 41st U. S. Infantry, July 28th, 1866.

After that his career was one of steady progress. Great of brain, level of head, in body an athlete, brave beyond comparison and devoted to his duties, such a man was certain to win all the honors of a soldier or fill a soldier's grave. It was Lawton's fortune to do both.

Promoted to First Lieutenant in 1867; transferred to the cavalry in 1871; promoted to a Captaincy in 1879; to a Majority in the Inspector General's Department in 1888; to Inspector General with rank of Lieutenant Colonel May 4th, 1898, and Major General of U. S. Volunteers on the same date, with a Brigadier's commission in the Regular Army decided upon at the time of his death—this makes a record of which his family and friends may well be proud, but the details go further.

As a Lieutenant of the 6th and Captain of the 4th Cavalry, he was in the saddle for near a dozen years, in all the great Indian campaigns of the West and Southwest.

Schooled under such eminent and renowned com-

manders and Indian fighters as Crook, Miles and Mackenzie, he was soon recognized as himself a leader, and many a weary ride and many a long mile did this tireless Captain ride at the head of his gallant troopers, and many a battle did he and they fight to a finish, he sharing with his men in every toil, every privation and every danger.

He was with Mackenzie in the Kiowa and Commanche Indian campaigns of 1873-4 in Texas, and later in the Wyoming Indian campaign, where he became known to the Indians as "The man who gets up in the night to fight."

In 1886 he was with Crook in the great campaign against the Apaches in the Southwest. This resulted in destroying the power of the tribe, but the worst element of it under the lead of Geronimo remained hostile, committing unnameable atrocities on our border, hiding when pursued in the almost inaccessible strongholds of the mountains or slipping over into Mexico. At last the Mexican government and ours gave leave to the troops of either, to pursue the hostiles without regard to boundary lines.

In my judgment, Lawton's greatest campaign was the one in which he relentlessly tracked down the wily Geronimo, and compelled him and his bloodthirsty followers to surrender.

They made a peculiarly cruel and devastating raid upon the border settlements and fled to the Sierra Madre range, from whence they might at any time be expected to emerge and strike mercilessly in a new place.

They did emerge in scattered bands, burning, pillaging and committing atrocities beyond description. The problem was how to chase them into their mountain retreats and annihilate or capture them.

Miles himself, an experienced and remarkably successful Indian fighter, was commanding the department and had this problem to solve. Keeping troops in the field wherever raids might be expected, he looked around for someone to command a picked force for the special duty of penetrating the mountain fastnesses and bringing the hostiles to bay.

He says, himself, that for some time he was undecided as to the personnel of the pursuing party, and visited a number of the frontier posts before he made his choice. I quote,

“at length I selected from Fort Huachuca an officer by the name of Captain H. W. Lawton, 4th U. S. Cavalry, who I thought, would fulfil all the requirements as Commander. First of all, because he believed that these Indians could be subjugated. * * *

Although he recognized their great skill, cunning and physical strength he believed they could be met and defeated by studying and improving upon their own methods.

He had made himself a splendid record during the war of the rebellion, and also a fine record on the frontier, had been one of General McKenzie’s most zealous supporters and possessed all the experience necessary to the command of such a force.

He was physically, perhaps, as fine a specimen of man as could be found. He weighed two hundred and thirty pounds, was well proportioned, straight, active, agile, full of energy, stood six feet five inches in height, and was without a superfluous pound of flesh. His bone, muscle, sinew and nerve power was of the finest texture. It was said that he could take up an ordinary man and throw him a rod. A giant in stature, he had a bright, handsome face and was in the prime of life. I informed him of what I desired, and he was delighted at the opportunity for making the effort, and undertaking the enterprise, although it involved hardship and labor, and required reckless courage to meet the dangers to be encountered.”

With Lawton went another Captain, who was destined later to achieve rank and fame, both as deserved as that which came to Lawton, Leonard Wood, now Major General U. S. Volunteers, and Governor General of Cuba.

The other officers and the soldiers of the command were carefully selected for fidelity, endurance and tenacity of purpose, and of them all, Miles says, “I doubt whether there was ever a finer collection of men and officers, for the number gathered in one command.”

Harassed and in fear of the activity of the several detachments, Geronimo had disappeared from ken, and Lawton was convinced he had retired to gain the great stronghold in the Sierra Madres, and at once inaugurated his pursuit. For three months he pursued them from one range of

mountains to another, scaling peaks from nine thousand to ten thousand feet above the sea, and down into canons so deep that the heat was almost unendurable.

During this time the command marched 1,396 miles. The Indians had burned the grass, and the water they found was thick, slimy and often putrid, so that the troops suffered greatly. The ground was either hot sand, covered with the thorny cacti, or sharpened flints, and everywhere was the venomous rattlesnake, with other poisonous reptiles. The mountain passes were mere paths, where danger lurked in every turn. When horses gave out they went on foot. When shoes were worn out they went barefoot. When their clothing tore off, they tied the rags about them and marched nearly naked. When the meat gave out they killed a deer occasionally, and occasionally a mule. Wood describes the last of their bacon as being so thin it had hair on both sides.

In all this terrible chase Lawton led, sharing every hardship, ragged and footsore like his men.

Once they thought him dying, poisoned from eating from a can of corned beef, which had fermented. For hours his life was in the balance, but his splendid constitution brought him through, and his command again rang out, "forward."

When they reached the Yaqui River country it became impossible to use cavalry, and the march was continued on foot in intense heat.

At last Geronimo was brought to bay. On one side Mexican troops, on the other, ours. He was in a quandry when Lieutenant Gatewood, unattended, walked into his camp. At first he was threatened, but convinced the chief that parley was the better course, and at last he agreed to come to Lawton. When he came in he threw his arms about Lawton, saying, "you are the man I want to talk with." The result of that talk was that Geronimo and his band returned with Lawton to Miles' headquarters, the two forces camping side by side on the march, and on arrival unconditionally surrendered.

Although the command had been picked with the greatest care, of those who started on that wonderful campaign, only Lawton and Wood remained in at the capture. The

rest had succumbed to the hardships of the march and had been replaced by others.

The Indian border wars were ended. Since that memorable march peace has reigned along that frontier.

And yet, after all this grand record, this heroic service in the War of the Rebellion and on the frontier, when we asked to have him made a Brigadier for the Spanish War, men high in station and authority were asking us "who is Lawton?"

The question is answered so that "he who runs may read"—if he *can* read.

But he was appointed and was in command of the Division which added El Caney and Santiago to the list of victorious battle fields of the republic.

Promoted to the rank of Major General of Volunteers, he went to the Phillipines, assuming command of a Division, and remained with it almost constantly in the field performing similar feats to those of the Sierra Madre campaign, penetrating sections, which appeared inaccessible, and routing Aguinaldo and his treacherous followers completely. Of this the Secretary of War said, "The swift and resistless movement of his column up the Rio Grande and across the northern boundary of the plains of central Luzon, which had just been completed, was the chief factor in the destruction of the insurgent power and was the crowning achievement of his arduous life."

His life, up to that time, had seemed a charmed one. Exposing himself with a bravery almost amounting to recklessness, he had escaped almost unscarred, but one morning, not long ago, while leading his men once more to victory at San Mateo, he fell with the shouts of victorious followers ringing in his ears, though perhaps unheard, and died, a martyr to his country's cause—died in the hour of success, doubtless a final success. He had often expressed the wish to "die with his boots on," and that wish kind fate had registered and regarded.

It seems strange that the hour of victory should so often be saddened by so great a sacrifice.

So Lincoln died. When the white wings of the Angel of Peace were once more hovering over our distracted land,

the great Lincoln fell by the hand of treachery and assassination.

And so Lawton fell, for it was as surely through treachery that he met his death as did Lincoln.

During the great Civil War there were found men of the north who gave such aid and comfort to the enemy that they prolonged the war and caused much suffering and slaughter. We called them "Copperheads" then without thinking that the snake might not like it.

The same class of men, and, unfortunately, some of them in high social and even official station, are repeating that treasonable history.

At the hour when the cable was telling of Lawton's death, a senator from a great and loyal state was on his feet offering a resolution, which can have no possible effect but to carry aid and comfort to a savage band bearing arms against our Government and flag.

What shall we call them? The poor copperhead has had enough to endure, and I know of nothing else fit for comparison.

I think in this I am voicing Lawton's sentiments, for in a letter written by him to a friend, and read at the banquet of the New England Society in New York last Friday, he said: "If the whole truth of the Philippine situation could be known by everyone in America, as I know it, and the influences that encouraged the enemy could be understood at home, as I understand them, there would be no more talk of "shooting government into the Filipinos," or of "hauling down our flag." Continuing, he adds this significant sentence, "If I am shot by a Filipino bullet, it might as well come from one of my own men, because I know from observations, confirmed by captured prisoners, that the continuance of fighting is chiefly due to reports sent from America."

These almost dying words, should bring remorse and repentance to the hearts of all engaged in this work of encouragement of our enemies, and cause them to reflect upon the words of an eminent statesman and patriot:

"My Country, may she be always right, but right or wrong, My Country."

When our flag is assailed, it is the duty of every citizen

to uphold it. There will be time to express adverse opinions later, and later, you may not care to express them.

It may be difficult to tell whether the bullet which struck down the gallant Lawton was directed from the senate chamber, or from the private office of a traitor in Boston. They may divide the infamy if they choose.

This great loss is ours—the Nation's, not Lawton's. We should not and would not wish to call him back.

After a life well spent, after a record full of good deeds, after a name has been written as high as it can be on the scroll of a nation's heroes, what better death can come to a brave soldier than to be suddenly stricken on the field of battle; to close one's eyes and ears on the scenes of blood and carnage, and sounds of battle, or shouts of victory, and open them to see "sweet fields beyond the swelling flood," and hear the music of the stars as they sing together?

We mourn and are glad; mourn for a departed friend and hero, are glad that the wearied warrior has laid off his armor, and is at rest.

I feel it a privilege to have known him, to have aided him and to have shared his friendship even in a slight degree. Others here knew him better than I, but all will agree with me, that his life was stainless and that he was as great in heart as in body and brain.

He was a loving husband, a tender and indulgent father. That great giant of a man, that great giant among heroes could be tender and loving as a child.

Have we not all read that his wife and family were always as near to him as the exigencies and dangers of the service would permit? Is it the least to be remembered that only a few hours before Death found him, and while he was beckoning him to come, that big, brave commander tenderly kissed wife and little ones in a last farewell, as he gaily rode away on the trail to immortality, through the gateway of a bloody grave?

"Ah soldier, to your honored rest,
Your truth and valor bearing,
The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring."

PHOTOGRAPH BY FALK, N. Y.



THE LATEST AND BEST PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN IN AMERICA OF MAJOR-GENERAL HENRY W. LAWTON, KILLED NEAR MANILA, DECEMBER 18, BY FILIPINO INSURGENTS

GEN. LAWTON'S BIRTH PLACE.

**House is Still Standing in Lower Town, but not on the Spot it
Stood when Lawton was Born—Incidents of his
Maumee Life.**

The house is still standing in Toledo in which General Lawton was born. At that time (in 1843) it stood on the northeast corner of Summit avenue and Columbus street. The exact spot is now occupied by the steel grain tanks of the Manhattan mills. At that time a water-mill stood in the hollow, the water to drive it being taken from the canal. The elder Lawton was a millwright, and was employed in that capacity at the time of the General's birth.

Later the house, whose heavy frame-work is still in excellent condition, was purchased and moved to its present location, 710 Buckeye street, Toledo, and it has not materially changed from the way it appeared when the elder Lawton occupied it. That portion of the present city was then called Manhattan, but it long ago merged its identity into that of Toledo.

Very shortly after the birth of General Lawton, his father removed to Maumee, where he lived for some ten years. He was employed in constructing or running the flouring mills there, of which there were five. Mrs. Lawton died when the General was an infant, and Mrs. E. D. Moore, who still resides in Maumee, took care of the baby for years. In fact, she was a second mother to him during his boyhood. The house in which the Lawtons lived in Maumee is now owned by Mr. John A. Moore, who resides at the corner of Jefferson and Twelfth streets, Toledo. Mr. Moore purchased the property from General Lawton's father.

The old Lawton house in Maumee has a southerly frontage, and large maple and ash trees screen it from the hot rays of the summer sun. If the homestead was anywhere near as inviting when young Lawton lived in it, as it is now, his home must have been a happy one. The residence is of

two stories and partakes of old colonial architecture. The front portion is square, with a small porch overlooking the street. A story and a half rear wing runs back into the well-kept yard perhaps forty feet. The Maumee belt and Blue Line cars pass the door, and the house can be picked out from its neighbors in the hurried rush by on the electric car. The Lawton home is in a westerly direction from the old court house, about half way between that historic building and the little city.

Mrs. Moore remembers that the "boy," then only about seven or eight years of age, got into just as much mischief as any other boy. He tormented Mrs. Moore and was punished for his little tricks exactly in the same way boys who have not become generals, and noted men, have been punished by strict though fond parents or guardians.

"He was often locked up in one of the bedrooms, and then he would kick and storm as though he was about to tear the house down," is what she says of him in his boyish days.

Mr. Frank T. Lane, business manager of *The Blade*, was a playmate of the late General Lawton.

As boys, Mr. Lane and the distinguished soldier were residents of Maumee. Mr. Lane says:

"I cannot remember that there was anything particularly remarkable about the youth of Lawton. He was an ordinary boy.

"I remember him very well. We were together from the time we were seven until we were ten. We were about the same age, I think. I distinctly remember that we wore checked aprons, like boys did in these days. We went to the same school and in the same room.

"No, as I said, I can not remember that he was different than other boys. I carry in my memory a vivid picture of him as he was when a boy.

"I also well recollect the General's father. He was a man of herculean frame, over six feet tall, and magnificently proportioned. Our family attended the Presbyterian church in Maumee, and the Lawton pew was directly in front of ours, and my recollection of the father is especially vivid as he appeared in church."

ADDRESS

By Hon. J. H. Brigham, at Delta, August 30, 1899.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is to be regretted that we cannot hear, on this occasion, from one of those who settled in the Maumee Valley when the woodman's ringing axe had wakened no echoes here; when within the forest lurked the wolf and coursed the bounding deer. But of these brave old pioneers not one remains to tell of the dangers and hardships met and overcome with a heroism that should win the respect of all.

The remorseless harvester has gathered everyone, and we are forced to call upon those who appeared upon the scene at a later date. And much as we respect those who have passed on to other fields, I am sure that no one here present regrets the fact that he was not here with the first.

We have with us however, those who have lived in the valley for more than the usual period allotted to man, and we hope that time will deal so gently with them that we may meet them for years to come, in these annual gatherings.

It is not my purpose to give a history of the times which tried men's souls. This has been ably done on previous occasions. I shall only try to give some personal reminiscences and pay such tribute as I can to those who turned this wilderness, peopled with wild beasts and wilder men, and filled with malaria, into the paradise that it is today. The wild beasts, the wild men, the forests, swamps and malaria are all gone, and no more peaceful, prosperous homes, or healthier clime, can now be found in any land.

In the Spring of 1852, I passed through the streets of Delta with my father's family, on our way to the little log cabin in the woods southwest of Wauseon, which was to be our home until a more commodious structure could be erected. Delta was then a thriving little village. I remember that we paid toll at the gate east of town, and that Hon. Octavius Waters met us in front of his store and gave us a

hearty welcome to Fulton County. We were hospitably entertained at dinner time at the home of George Taft, one mile east of Wauseon, the site of which was then an unbroken forest.

We crossed the long corduroy south of the site of Wauseon, composed of huge logs with no dirt covering, without any premonition that the shaking we received was nothing to what was to follow before we became acclimated.

We were soon located in our little cabin out of sight of any other house, and commenced the battle for a home. And what a battle it was. The rich soil was covered with giant trees, which, if standing today, would be worth more than the farms with all their improvements. But then there was no railroad near us, and the price paid for lumber would barely pay the cost of handling. Soon, however, we heard rumors of a railroad to be built, which was soon followed by surveyors and axemen who cut a narrow trail through the forest where the "Air Line" was soon after built.

I remember how we boys squinted up that narrow trail and wondered if the iron horse would really come thundering through that dense forest. What a time we did have when the first locomotive wakened the echoes at Wauseon, a town located right in the woods by some of our speculative friends who were on good terms with the railroad company.

The rapid growth of the new town excited the jealousy of some of the older ones. I remember a few lines from a poem written by Hollister, then a resident of Ottokee, and connected, I think, with the county paper, which gives an idea of the views entertained by the citizens of the county seat located upon the Sand. I have already quoted a few lines and can only give disconnected verses or parts of verses that I remember:

"Like Jonah's gourd has grown
The pride and boast of all the west,
Our glorious Wauseon.

(After a reference to the roar of Mad Anthony's guns,)

"Her streets ne'er flowed knee deep in blood,
No carnage here was done,
But full knee-deep in unstoried mud,
Stands peaceful Wauseon.

(He closes in a friendly spirit as follows:)

“So here’s all hail to Wauseon,
All hail her people too,
Who through old Clinton’s realms of mud
Their boots to glory drew.”

The building of the railroad gave new impulse to the development of the country. “Ne’er-do-wells” sold out to more enthusiastic persons.

The first settlers, who were industrious and thrifty, reaped a harvest of gold from the new comers who had to buy their supplies until they could clear land and raise them. The country that had been “passed by on the other side,” by men who heard awful tales of the “black swamp,” soon became the chosen land of those who were seeking for fertile soil and a favorable location near a market. And those who were fortunate enough to secure a quarter section or more have never had cause to regret it. It is true that we had sickness and often made the puncheon floors rattle as we shook with ague chills. I remember that one year every one in our neighborhood, except one little boy, had a turn at chills and fever, and Dr. Ramsey was kept busy riding the trails that led to these humble homes. But fortunately, the ague, even when assisted by the doctor, did not prove a fatal sickness, and as the bills for medical service were much less than they now are, the patients soon recovered from the effects of both.

There had been much strife between the various towns near the mouth of the Maumee, as to which should be the “future great.” Much that was complimentary was said and written of Toledo, but it soon became evident that the “frog pond” was to win the prize. I remember well the excursions given over the Air Line, and the present beautiful and prosperous city bears little resemblance to the town of fifty-three and four.

We are to-day justly proud of the now famous Maumee Valley, but while we enjoy to the fullest extent its many advantages, we should not forget the brave, heroic men and women who cleared away the forests, drained the swamps and transformed an inhospitable wilderness into the Garden

of America. We revere the memory of those brave men who fought the bloody battles that wrested from the savage red man and his foreign allies this rich heritage. We should teach our children to tread lightly with uncovered heads, around the graves of these sleeping heroes. Beautiful monuments should be erected to mark the places where brave men died that we might enjoy peace and safety.

We all join in commending heroes who have offered their lives upon the altar of their country, when war's alarms have come to our beloved land. We can not do too much to show our appreciation of the brave deeds of our heroes in war, but I am not afraid to say on this occasion, that the men and women who settled in the Maumee Valley and fought out life's great battle here, were as brave as the bravest. They did not depend upon the government for raiment and rations, but when the flood or untimely frosts destroyed their crops, or their cattle wandered away or died of murrain, they had no recourse except themselves. When the meat and potatoes gave out and the meal sack was empty, the husband and father shouldered his bag of corn, if, indeed, he could find one to shoulder—and walked twenty or more miles to mill and returned with the grist to his hungry wife and children. No money—nothing that would sell for money. None of the luxuries we enjoy now without thought—no fruit, no ice in summer, and salt an expensive article, hard to obtain.

Huddled together in a cabin, with a single room that served for kitchen, sitting room, parlor, and bed room, they sturdily wrought out the problem they had undertaken to solve. And even under such conditions this was no "wilderness of woe." There was always room for the schoolmaster and friend in these cabins. There was not much privacy in retiring or arising, but nobody was shocked. No excuses were made when a guest was seated at a table with nothing on it to eat except johnny cake and a very little fat pork or game. It was the best they could offer and with it went a hearty welcome. These were humble homes and they were plain people, but they reared therein sons and daughters that were true and patriotic worthy citizens. Here no call to arms by the nation has fallen on ears that would not hear.

In this Valley the sons of these brave old sires have followed the flag wherever it has been unfurled to the breeze, and they will defend it against the assaults of every foe, whether he be fighting at the front or giving aid and comfort to the enemy from a safer place in the rear. We can never pay the debt we owe to the old pioneer, but we can show our respect for their memory, and also our appreciation of the sons and daughters who still live in ripe old age in our midst.

Some of the young and thoughtless ones may laugh at their old fashioned ways—may call them “way-backs,” old fogies, etc.,—remarks that do no credit to the heads or hearts of persons who should be only too glad to acknowledge the debt we owe.

God grant that coming generations may prove as patriotic and true to the principles of truth and justice as the old pioneer and his immediate descendant. If this shall be the case, no patriot need “tremble for the future of his country when he remembers that God is just.”

ADDRESS

Of Welcome at Delta, Ohio, by J. C. Paxton.

Mr. Chairman, Pioneers of the Maumee Valley, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Once more you have gathered in your annual reunion, and perhaps there is no place within the borders of Fulton County that is more meet that such a gathering should assemble than here in Delta, the oldest village in our County. Sixty-seven years ago no white man had as yet reared his abode within the present limits of Fulton County, and less than a century ago the only white inhabitants of the whole Valley were a few men that had come here, not to make this their permanent abode, but for the purpose of barter with the Indians who then inhabited this region. But to-day all is changed and we behold the Valley covered with beautiful farms and dotted here and there with tasty villages; and when to-day I look into the faces of so many of the men and women who have helped to make these changes, no words of mine can convey to you the welcome that our citizens feel for you to-day. When we think of the men and women who have in three-fourths of a century changed this Valley from a howling wilderness to a very garden, the men and women who dared to break loose from civilization and push their way into the dense forest inhabited by wild and savage beasts and still more savage men, for our history is not without its records of Indian atrocities, when we think of the men and women who in less than three-fourths of a century have changed Toledo from a muddy Indian trading post to the Centennial City of 1893, the most beautiful city in the state; no words of mine can express the kindly feeling we have for you to-day. We welcome you to our homes. We welcome you to our village. We welcome you to our hearts. Delta has long been noted for her hospitality, but she never extended a more hearty greeting to any assembly, than she does to-day to the Pioneers of the Maumee Valley. We welcome you.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

STILLMAN BROWN.

Toledo lost one of her best citizens when Stillman Brown died, suddenly on the morning of Tuesday, June 15th, 1900, in his Miami street home. Death was entirely unexpected. While he had been troubled for some time with indigestion and consequent infirmities to such an extent that he contemplated a trip to Mt. Clemens, still his condition excited no alarm. On the morning of his death, he had ordered his carriage for a drive, and while waiting for it, went to the bath room. In the yard before he entered the bath room, he remarked to his daughter, "See how my hand trembles." She noticed at the time that he looked pale. The carriage waited so long for him that his wife became alarmed, and knocked several times on the bath room door, receiving no answer. Through the keyhole she could see his figure, but could get no answer to her calls. She summoned the servant who climbed in through the window and found Mr. Brown unconscious; in fact he was probably dead at that time. Physicians were hurriedly summoned, but on their arrival pronounced life to be extinct.

The funeral took place Sunday afternoon, June 17. The members of Toledo Commandery No. 7, Knights Templars, had charge of the funeral ceremonies. The deceased was a member of the Commandery, and also of Rubicon Lodge F. and A. M. During the years of his connection with Toledo Commandery, it was noted that he seldom missed a meeting or failed to attend a funeral of a brother member. He was an active and enthusiastic Knight Templar, and his brother Knights will take a sorrowful satisfaction in rendering him in full the honors of the fraternity.

The wife and eight children are left. By his first marriage with Miss Mary M. Fisher, of Wooster, there were four children, Albert L., Stephen S., Orville G. and Laura M.

By the second marriage with Miss Gertrude Lawton, of New York state, who survives him, there were five children, Gertrude L., Gordon L., Siloam G., Alice and Gessner, the latter of whom died in infancy.

Stillman Brown was 71 years of age, having been born in Lamoille county, Vermont, on March 17, 1829. His ancestors came to this country while the colonies were yet very young and settled in Massachusetts. Both the father and mother of the deceased were buried in Forest cemetery. Mr. Brown was educated in Vermont, receiving a good common school education. At 18 years of age he went to Boston and embarked in business, buying and shipping stock for his brother. After several successful years in Boston, he decided to try the west and came to Toledo. In 1856 he entered into partnership here with his cousin, D. A. Brown, and the firm became widely known in the stock business. As owners of the Toledo stock yards they accumulated a considerable fortune, a large part of which Stillman Brown invested in Toledo real estate, which he still held at the time of his death. He had for some time been out of active business. He was one of the best known and most widely esteemed citizens of Toledo, and the intelligence of his sudden death created universal regret in all parts of the city. In private and business life he was known as an honorable, upright gentleman, whose integrity and righteousness of purpose were never questioned.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

DOAN BLINN.

(*From Toledo Blade of January 23rd, 1900.*)

Nathaniel Doan Blinn, commercial agent of the Nickel Plate, and a well-known citizen of the Maumee Valley, was stricken with apoplexy on the afternoon of January 20, 1900, and died soon after reaching his home, 1541 Huron street, Toledo. Deceased had a desk in the office of Mr. J. S. Kountz on the first floor of the Produce Exchange in Toledo. The funeral services were held from the home on the afternoon of January 23.

Mr. Blinn was born on May 4, 1836, at Perrysburg, and was the son of Judge Nathaniel Blinn, who had settled in that village ten years before, and taken part in the construction of the turnpike between Perrysburg and Fremont. Deceased was educated in the Perrysburg schools and in '53 went into the wholesale house of Blinn & Jennison as clerk. Later he took a position in J. S. Norton's bank, and from there went to Ottawa, where he engaged in the restaurant business. In 1862 he removed to Toledo, and after a brief clerkship in a wholesale house, entered the Wabash freight office as chief clerk. Later he was appointed commercial agent of the Baltimore & Ohio, and also manager of the Globe freight line. For the last 20 years he has held the responsible position of commercial agent of the Nickel Plate.

In 1858 Mr. Blinn was married to Miss E. Louise Seabert, of Perrysburg, who, with three children, survive—Charles H. Blinn, auditor of the Birmingham & Atlantic, with headquarters at Talledega, Ala.; Seabert H. Blinn, cashier for Berdan & Co., and M. Louise Blinn.

Deceased was one of the most popular and widely known men in Toledo. He had a keen sense of humor, and was never so happy as when relating a joke or telling a good

story. On these occasions he never lacked auditors, for few men could tell a story in a more graphic and attractive manner than Doan Blinn.

Gen. Kountz, who was a life-long friend of Mr. Blinn, pays the following tribute to his memory :

“He occupied the same office, in the Produce Exchange, with me for nearly 20 years, and I have enjoyed his friendship so long that his death comes to me as a personal grief.

“He was thoughtful, kind and affectionate, and retained the life-long friendship of those who knew him intimately.

“One of his beautiful characteristics was his great love for children. My little ones were exceedingly fond of him, and I am sure they will not soon forget his tenderness and goodness.

“Doan Blinn was faithful to every interest committed to his care, and won the confidence and trust of all with whom he was associated, and it can be truthfully said of him that in all his relations of life he was the soul of honor.”

MEMORIAL

—OF—

ROBERT BARBER.

Robert Barber, one of the best known citizens of Toledo, died at his beautiful suburban home, 1609 Miami street, Toledo, at 9 o'clock July 30th, 1899, after an illness extending over many months.

Robert Barber was born near Wellsville, Columbiana county, Ohio, November 5, 1827. When about 20 years of age he came to Wood county, afterwards moving to Perrysburg, where, on Christmas day, 1855, he was married to Miss Emeline Adams, who, with seven children, survive him. The eldest son died some years ago. The other children are: Dr. L. L. Barber, Albert A., Miss Josephine L., Miss Clara, Mrs. A. A. Hill, Herbert A. and Miss Neva, all residing in Toledo, the younger son and three unmarried daughters all living at the family homestead, which is known far and wide for its picturesque beauty, and has been so frequently admired by those who have made the trip around the Perrysburg belt. A brother of the deceased, James Barber, now some 76 years of age, lives near Holland, Ohio.

The subject of this sketch was one of the first in the employ of the old Smith Bridge Company, Toledo, which some years ago lost its identity in the Toledo Bridge Co. He began as a common laborer, was steadily advanced to the superintendency of the plant, and then the vice-presidency, which he held for many years, retiring from active business life some seven or eight years ago. He was a heavy stockholder in the Smith Bridge Company, along with R. W. Smith, J. J. Swigart, W. S. Daley, John A. Hamilton and Andrew J. Sprague. At the time of his death he was a stockholder in the National Bank of Commerce, East Side Banking Company, Toledo Metal Wheel Company, Southeast Toledo Can Company, and other industrial and commercial enterprises of Toledo, making his investments in the

city in whose future he always firmly and devoutly believed.

Mr. Barber lived in Toledo 45 years ago. He helped to build all the locks in the Miami and Erie Canal between Toledo and Cincinnati, in which work he was associated with the late A. L. Backus. After a residence of some years in Toledo he moved back into Wood county, where he ran a sawmill. In 1866, however, he returned to Toledo, where he has resided ever since, and during that entire period at the home where he died, in which vicinity he at one time owned a magnificent farm extending back over nearly 400 acres.

Many of the older residents will recall the rebuilding of the Mitchell & Rowland plant a number of years ago, which was desired within a very limited period, and which no one would undertake, until Robert Barber consented to do the work; provided he could be furnished the number of men he desired. The contract was performed so much to the satisfaction of the well known lumber firm that the contractor was given a liberal bonus in cash, and presented with a handsome watch.

He was at one time a member of the Board of Aldermen of Toledo, but declined ever thereafter to be a candidate or accept the nomination for any political office.

Deceased was for many years a devout member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and at the time of death belonged to the Clark Street M. E. Church, on the East Side, the erection of which edifice was largely due to his efforts and contributions. For some 20 years he was identified with Rubicon Lodge, F. and A. M., but upon the institution of Yondota Lodge on the East Side, he dimitted to that body.

The funeral services were held from the family home on Tuesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, conducted by Revs. Hold-
ing and Baumgardner. Interment took place at Woodlawn.

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MEMORIAL

—OF—

JUDGE CUMMINGS.

Judge Joseph W. Cummings died at his residence, 1904 Jefferson street in Toledo, December 18, 1899, after an illness of nine weeks. He was a sufferer from chronic liver complaint. The funeral was held at the residence on the afternoon of December 20th.

Judge Cummings was one of the best known attorneys of Toledo, having lived there 29 years. He was the senior member of the firm of Cummings & Lott, and, during his residence in Toledo, has occupied the bench at police and probate courts.

Mr. Cummings was born near Mansfield 63 years ago. When eight years of age his parents moved to Indiana where he received his early education. He entered Ontario college, taking up the study of law and was graduated with high honors. After being admitted to the bar, he practiced in the Indiana courts, and was appointed United States district attorney for the northern district of Indiana. In 1870, he came to Toledo and took up the practice of law. He was elected police judge, serving two terms, and afterwards was elected probate judge, which office he held for two terms. After leaving this office, he associated himself with Sherman Lott in the practice of law.

For some time Mr. Cummings has been forced to relinquish his practice owing to the illness that caused his death. He was probably one of the best known men of the Toledo bar and was held in high esteem by his fellow attorneys.

Mr. Cummings leaves a wife, a son and a daughter.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

C. F. CURTIS.

Once more death has invaded the ranks of Toledo's pioneer citizens, this time removing the well-known and highly esteemed business man, Mr. Charles F. Curtis, who passed away at the family residence on Cherry street, Toledo, February 20, 1900.

Mr. Curtis had been ailing for some time and his death was due mainly to the natural wearing out of the vital forces, as the result of old age.

Deceased was born on February 19, 1821, at Victor, Ontario county, New York, and was therefore 79 years and 1 day old. He moved to Toledo in 1851 and soon afterwards engaged in the construction of the Michigan Southern & Northern Indiana railroad, now known as the old line of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

In 1853, Mr. Curtis, in connection with Benjamin Folsom and August Thomas, formed the firm of B. Folsom & Co., and constructed the first 71 miles out of Toledo of what is now known as the Air Line division of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern road.

On May 1, 1857, Mr. Curtis, with August Thomas, formed the firm of Curtis & Thomas, and engaged in the lumber trade. This firm, as originally organized, continued until 1862, when W. S. Brainard, a former bookkeeper, was admitted to partnership, and the firm name was changed to Curtis, Thomas & Co.

Immediately after the death of Mr. Thomas, in 1868, the firm was again changed, taking the name of Curtis & Brainard, which has continued until the present time.

Mr. Curtis, at the time of his death, was president of the Toledo Savings Bank & Trust Company, and a director of both the First National and the Holcomb National banks.

He was a man of large business affairs. In all his finan-

cial undertakings, he was eminently successful, and his long business career was characterized for sterling integrity and sound judgment. As a citizen, a business man and a Christian, he leaves behind him a record worthy of imitation. He was one of the oldest members of Trinity church, and for a number of years just previous to his death had held the office of vestryman in that parish. In his death, both the church and business community sustain a loss which is simply beyond estimate.

Mr. Curtis was first married to Miss Julia Moore, of Victor, N. Y. She died at Bryan, O., in 1854, leaving a daughter. He married again in 1894 Mrs. Mary Burkhead, widow of the late T. H. Burkhead, by whom he is survived as well as by his daughter.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

ROBERT CROOK.

Robert Crook was born in Waddesdon, England, in 1818, and came to this country about 1832 and died during the past year. He lived in Perrysburg, and there married Mrs. Nutt, by whom he had one son, Thomas, who was a soldier in the War of the Rebellion. After the death of his wife he married for his second wife the widow of Henry Crook, of Middleton township, with whom he lived happily until her death in 1895.

His religious affiliations were with the Established Church of England, into which he was born. It was to be the glory of Zion when it could be said, "This and that man was born in her," and it is equally true that it is the glory of the man to be born in Zion, for with such birth goes great privileges and powers which tell favorably on human character, which after all is the great thing. For it is better to be known as a good, merciful and faithful man, than it is to be known for courage to fight the battles of kings or ambitious statesmen, or to be the possessor of great wealth. And Robert Crook will always be known as a man of integrity, who had never "let mercy and truth forsake him."

MEMORIAL

—OF—

HON. ASHER COOK.

The subject of this sketch was born in Richland County, this state, near Mansfield, on May 3, 1823. In his early childhood the family removed to Perrysburg. After a few years residence there, they emigrated to Chicago which was then merely a prosperous village. Not liking the place they returned to Perrysburg. The return journey of about 250 miles was made overland. Young Asher walked the whole distance, driving a few cattle, which, with a team and wagon, constituted the bulk of the family possessions. Perrysburg was from that time their home. The father was a stonemason and plasterer. The son, Asher, after receiving the meagre education of a partial course in the common school of that day learned his father's trade and for a short time followed it. There is a house still standing in Bowling Green which he plastered. A little later he worked with the force of laborers employed in constructing the Maumee and Western Reserve turnpike which, before the advent of the railroad was the main line of overland transportation from the east to the foot of the rapids of the Maumee River, or "Miami of the Lakes" as it was then called. Still later, he worked as a common laborer in the construction of the Mad River railroad, now a part of that branch of the "Big Four" system which extends from Sandusky to Springfield. Not content with the lot of a common laborer in road building, he entered the no less laborious but more exciting occupation of a sailor on the lakes. He shipped as an ordinary seaman under Capt. W. H. Westmore who then commanded one of the numerous sailing vessels engaged in the lower lake traffic. When that well-known and popular captain was placed in command of a steamer, Asher Cook went with him as wheelsman.

Mr. Cook's courage, coolness, quickness of perception,

sound judgment and entire reliability would have soon won for him a first place among lake navigators, had he continued in that line of work. But nature had endowed him for work of a different sort and his studious habits soon fitted him for a wider field of usefulness.

In spite of poverty and the necessity for constant and severe toil, he acquired a thorough knowledge of the common and several of the higher branches of learning. He seemed to have a special liking for the study of languages and became proficient in Latin, French, Spanish and German. All of these he read with ease and he spoke French and German almost as fluently as he spoke English. He studied law under Hon. Willard V. Way, one of the strong pioneer lawyers of the valley, and was admitted to practice in 1849. He very soon took a leading position at the Bar of the Northwest, meeting and contending on equal terms with his former perceptor, and with John C. Spink, James Murray, Samuel M. Young, Morrison R. Waite and other noted lawyers of the time. About the time Mr. Waite became Chief Justice of the United States he said, "In knowledge and understanding of the fundamental principles of law, Asher Cook has no equal in the Maumee Valley."

As soon as he was admitted to the bar he was elected Prosecuting Attorney of Wood County, and in 1851 was elected Probate Judge. In 1853 he was married to Amanda Hall, youngest daughter of Judge Jarius Hall of Vermont, and sister of Augustus and Manning Hall, prominent pioneer merchants in Perrysburg. She died during the cholera epidemic of 1854. Soon afterward Judge Cook went to Europe and spent a year studying at Paris and Heidelberg. Returning home he resumed the practice of his profession. In 1858 he married Sophia A. Hitchcock, eldest daughter of W. J. Hitchcock, then a prominent merchant of Perrysburg. She still survives him.

Judge Cook was active in politics. He was originally a Democrat and when his party divided on the slavery question, he cast his lot with that branch of it known as the "Free Soil Party." He was a member of the famous Pittsburg convention, at which the Republican party had its birth as a national organization. Some months before the

Pittsburg convention he was the leading spirit in a meeting held at Portage, in Wood County, which passed resolutions embodying the principles afterward announced in the Pittsburg platform. The Portage meeting is believed to have been the first of the local organizations out of which sprang the party which has cut so large a figure in American history.

At the opening of the rebellion Judge Cook raised and commanded a company in the 21st Regiment, O. V. I. Later he organized and commanded a company in the 144th regiment, O. V. I. He was a member of the convention which first nominated General Grant for the presidency. In 1873 he was elected a member of the convention to revise the state constitution and was made chairman of its committee on education. In 1879 he spent a year traveling with his wife in Great Britain and continental Europe. In 1883 he did the same, extending his travels, however, to Egypt and Palestine. His knowledge of history, his powers of observation, his retentive memory and fine command of language made his reminiscences of travel delightful to all who heard him, whether in private conversation or public address.

He was a valuable member of this Association, taking an active interest and rendering efficient service in its work of preserving the early history of the Maumee Valley. He continued in the practice of his profession until his death, January 1, 1892. His great ability and learning, his genial courtesy, his unquestionable integrity, gave him an unusual influence with courts and juries and won him the profound respect and esteem of lawyers and laymen alike.

He was active and prominent as a Free Mason, and in his daily life exemplified all that is best in the teachings of the order. Although he made no professions of christianity, he did what was better; he practiced its teachings in his intercourse with his fellow men. He was wise and public spirited and always lent his aid to movements leading to the mental and moral advancement of the community. His domestic and social life was full of a tenderness and sympathy which drew all hearts to himself and held them in the golden bonds of love. Quickly responsive to the needs of

those about him, he often performed unostentatious deeds of charity which were known at the time only to himself and to the persons benefitted by them. Strong, fearless, progressive, he was both in character and career typical of the army of pioneers, small in number but mighty in purpose, in deeds and in results, who peopled this valley and transformed it from a wilderness into a garden.

His work being finished, a peaceful death amid loving relatives and friends ended appropriately a well rounded and useful life.

The infirmities of old age had just begun to lay hold upon him. He was tired. At midnight, as the bells proclaimed the birth of the year 1892, he laid down his burden and fell asleep.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

AMOS DEWESE.

From Wood County Paper.

Amos Dewese, whose death occurred at his home near Weston, March 8, 1900, traced his ancestry back to Samuel Dewese, who was a soldier in the Revolutionary War.

This Samuel Dewese was the father of seven children—John, William, Elizabeth, Samuel, Powell, Thomas and David. He was wounded and captured at the siege of Fort Washington, and thrown into one of the filthy British prison ships. Here his faithful wife visited him, and after much pleading secured his release. They started to return to their home in Pennsylvania, but Mrs. Dewese died at Philadelphia before reaching home, of a disease contracted while nursing her husband in the pestilential prison ship. Samuel Dewese re-entered the Colonial army, and died of a disease in a military camp at Allentown, Pa.

After his death his son Samuel, while a mere boy, tramped through the snow to Valley Forge, where he enlisted and subsequently became a captain of militia in the First Battalion, 36th Regiment of Maryland troops. At the close of the Revolutionary War he learned the shoemaker's trade, married and settled at Wormellsdorff, Burks County, Pa., where he was made captain of a volunteer military company. In 1793 President Washington made a tour of Eastern Pennsylvania, and remained over night at a hotel in Warmellsdorff. On this occasion Captain Dewese collected thirty members of his company in the evening, armed with their guns, and marched them to the hotel and tendered military honors to the "Father of his Country." He had no fife, and drawing his company up in line, with their guns at "present," he took his place in the ranks, and as President

Washington appeared at the door he played the fife while the drummer beat the proper salute. President Washington acknowledged the honor conferred in an appropriate address, after which, at his earnest invitation, the entire company partook of his hospitality.

Captain Dewese's brother, Thomas, who was the grandfather of the late Amos Dewese, was a school teacher in early life, and later became a farmer. He was married to Miss Catherine Bessey, and they emigrated from Burks County, Pa., to Stark County, Ohio, in 1808, where they both died at advanced ages. Their children were Luticia, Samuel, the father of Amos Dewese, Elizabeth, Catherine, Sarah, Martha, Uriah, Rebecca and Thomas.

Samuel Dewese, the father of Amos Dewese, was born in Burks County, Pa., in 1793, and came to Stark County with his parents. At the age of twenty years he enlisted at the village of Canton, under Captain James Drennan for the war of 1812, and served under General Harrison. He was discharged at Detroit, May 14, 1814. When enlisted he first went to Cleveland and later to Fort Stephenson, at the present site of Fremont, arriving there just a day after Major Crogan's defense of the little stockade. While at Detroit he was sent by General Harrison as a scout to the Thames river in Canada. The mission was a dangerous and difficult one, but he accomplished his object. After his discharge, Mr. Dewese returned to Stark County and labored on a farm.

May 15, 1815, he was married to Miss Sarah Boyer, who died August 6, 1824. They had six children: Margaret, who married Asa Hutchinson, was the mother of 13 children and died in Wood County; Thomas, who died in Canton in 1892; his three sons, Levi, Madison and Noah, and a daughter, Mrs. H. W. Hoster, reside at Canton; Caroline, who was post-mistress at Fort Top, Mich., and was the oldest incumbent of that office in the state when she was removed during the Cleveland administration in 1894; and is the only survivor of that family; Amy, who married James Hutchinson and died in Bowling Green, March 14, 1891; Amos, our deceased subject, and one child that died in infancy. In 1828 Mr. Dewese was again married to Miss Anna Schwitzer, who died after raising a family of 12 children. She was buried at

Weston, December 23, 1883. These children were Jesse, married to Ellen Brisbin, and died in Weston Township in 1891; Dennis, died in childhood; Franklin, died in childhood; Mary Ann, married John Q. Wade, and died in Weston Township in 1872; Noah, died in childhood; Samuel, married Jane Ann Gingery; Uriah, married Hulda J. Leonard, and after her death, Mary Jane Heath; Permelia, married Wenman Wade; Chancey, who died while serving in the Union army at Danville, Va., in 1864; two infants and Garzelda, married to Charles Bassett.

Amos Dewese came to Wood County from Hancock County, February 17, 1843, and of his early experience here he gave a graphic account in an article contributed to the *Weston Herald*, on the occasion of the 40th anniversary of his advent into the "Black Swamp." He wrote:

The snow was 18 inches deep when I started from Hancock county without a cent of money, but a few clothes, and a dry chunk of bread constituting my pack; my shoes out at the toes and carrying a few books.

In the evening I crossed the line and saw a hunter riding an old horse, to the tail of which was tied a large deer. I followed a trail and came to a Mr. Robbins, of Bloom township, where I stayed all night. Early next morning I started for Mr. Frankfothers at Bloom Center, found my friend, Joseph Shelia, and made my home with him, and went to chopping to get a pair of boots. Mr. S. and I rode through the woods to Ridsen and Rome (now Fostoria), for an ax. We found a few, but as they wouldn't trust either of us, we had to return without it. Then I went back to Hancock county, got my ax and was rich. I took a job of a Mr. Buisey to chop seven acres, for which he gave me a rifle and some second-hand clothing. I finished my job March 24, when the mercury was 20 degrees below zero, that winter being still known as the "hard winter."

I began work for Mr. Solether April 1st; snow and ice on the ground, and sleighing. He gave me a watch. While working there Mr. Jonathan Stull came into the clearing. He had a bag on his shoulder with a peck of corn that he got from a Mr. Daniel Milburn. Mr. Stull was much depressed and discouraged on account of the hard winter. He talked

on Adventism, as the Millerites said the end of the world was at hand. Mr. Stull said he prayed for it every day, as he had seen all the trouble he wanted to see. He said he had eight head of horres, and all had died; 28 head of cattle and 260 head of hogs, and all were dead. I had to pass Mr. Stull's cabin often. He told me they had been married 12 years and that they had 10 children, all of whom were almost nude. Not one had a full suit of clothes. They hadn't a bed or a window in the house.

He was the owner of a three-quarter section of good land. "There," said Mr. Stull, "I have one peck of ears of corn in this sack, and when I take it home and grind it in the hand mill and mix it with water, bake it and eat it with my wife and 10 children, God knows where the next will come from. They must starve." He wept like a child. (Mr. Stull was the founder of Jerry City.)

Mr. Dewese said that during that winter nearly all the wild hogs perished from cold. Later Mr. Dewese worked for Mr. Whitacre two weeks, for which he received \$3.25. Continuing he says:

I then went to Milton Center and cleared five acres for James Hutchinson for a pair of two-year-old steers. In July I went to James Bloom's, and worked for Bloom and Henderson Carothers, helping to cut 45 acres of wheat and cut and haul 100 tons of tame prairie hay, for which I received one pair of boots and 50 cents in money—a sum total in money for the year of \$3.75. In the beginning of the year 1843 I went to Ralph Keeler's to work for my board, and to go to school in the old log school house at Weston. Mr. Keeler took sick, and as I had to take care of him and the stock I lost the benefit of the school. I worked for him three months for \$25, to take my pay out of the store.

The teacher, Mr. Jesse Osborne, of New York State, received 25 cents a day or five dollars a month. The scholars were Miss Mary Taylor, George Lewis, Thomas and William Taylor, Samuel McAtee, Olmstead, Amelia and Melicent Keeler. The teacher was paid by the parents, there being no school fund at that time.

Mr. Taylor lost about 45 head of cattle, Mr. Keeler 75 head, while the Salsburys, Sargents, Ellsworths and Greens

lost about the same proportion during that terrible winter, never to be forgotten by the old settlers. Many had to move out of the "Black Swamp" before spring. So ended my first year as a pioneer.

In March, 1851, Mr. Dewese entered the land which now forms a portion of the Dewese Estate. On this he built a log house and began to make for himself a home. Here he kept "Bachelor's Hall" for two years.

On November 3, 1853, Mr. Dewese was married to Miss Sarah Green, who was born August 17, 1829, in Liverpool, England, and came to this country with her parents in 1834. She with their three sons, William, George J. and Amos R., survive.

Mr. Dewese was a whole-souled, public spirited man, whose ambition was honorable citizenship and financial independence. He was an upright citizen, a kind neighbor, a devoted husband and a loving parent.

The hospitality of the Dewese home is known far and wide, and Mr. Dewese found great pleasure in entertaining his many friends at his fireside and sumptuous table. The three sons are happily married, and William and Amos Jr. reside at home, while George lives on a fine farm in the neighborhood.

Mr. Dewese was formerly a Republican, but his opposition to a protective tariff and its growth, the trusts, caused him to affiliate with the Democratic party several years ago. He took great interest in all public questions, on which he was fully informed.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

JOHN E. DISHER.

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From Toledo Blade.
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John E. Disher, of Toledo, ex-truant officer, died at his home, at 548 East Broadway, in that city.

He had been ill about five weeks, but had been confined to his bed only a week. Heart trouble was the cause of his death.

Perhaps no man in Toledo was better known among the school children of this city than Mr. Disher. He served the city eight years as truant officer, leaving the work two years ago and taking a position with the Prudential Life Insurance Company.

It is no disparagement of the work of others to say that Mr. Disher was probably the best truant officer the city ever had. By nature he was adapted to the work. He loved children and made an earnest effort to give truant boys every chance to reform, yet he was firm in the performance of his duties.

Mr. Disher was aged 54 years. He leaves three children by his first wife—Misses Anna and Edna, of Whitehouse, and Clark Disher, of Washington, D. C. He has one child—Baby Gladys—by his second wife, who, before marriage, was Miss Mary Hone. There are four step-children. A brother and two sisters of Mr. Disher reside at Whitehouse.

Mr. Disher was identified with the Masons and Maumee Tent of the Maccabees. He was a member of the Second Congregational Church, and the pastor, Dr. James Chalmers, conducted the funeral services at the house.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

JOHN F. DUNN.

From Toledo Blade.

The funeral of John F. Dunn took place at the home of the deceased in Perry township, Wood county, April 27th, 1900. He was the father of Robert and Frank Dunn, of Bowling Green.

John Dunn, though 73 years of age, was up to two months before his death in good health and apparently looked as though he would live many years. About this time his wife and companion since the early '60's died very suddenly while sitting in a chair. He was deeply grieved at her death, and expressed the wish that he might die also. From that time he grew sick and feeble, until death came. He refused to take medicine a part of the time, and hailed with delight the approach of death.

John Dunn came to Wood county when it was a wilderness, leaving his wife and two daughters buried in his mother country, England. His two sons, Frank and Robert, accompanied him and helped to hew out a home in the forests of southern Wood county. He was married to Lydia Ann Baird, daughter of a pioneer family, in 1862. Three children were born, a son and two daughters, and survive their parents.

He was one of the most influential and respected men in his section of the country, and by his death a vacancy has been made that will never be filled.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

CAPT. H. B. FERGUSON.
—

Capt. Henry B. Ferguson, Co. G, 14th O. V. I, died at his home in Antwerp, Ohio, June 21, 1900, of maralial fever. Mr. Ferguson was about 66 years old, was a member of the Masonic order and the G. A. R.

H. B. Ferguson enlisted in Co. G, 14th O. V. I., April 13th, 1861. Served as corporal in this service. Discharged August 13th, 1861. Again entered Co. G, 14th O. V. I., August 26th, 1861. Elected second lieutenant, and served until expiration of term of service, September 13th, 1864. Terms of service, three years and five months.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

L. S. GREGORY.
—

L. S. Gregory was born in Vermont Jan. 3rd, 1813, and was married to Almira Craw in 1834. He came to Ohio Nov. 3, 1835. Mr. Gregory was a stonemason and plasterer by trade, and also followed farming. Mr. Gregory died in Bowling Green Jan. 26, 1899, aged 86 years and 23 days. They had eight children born to them—three boys and five girls. One of the boys was a soldier, was taken prisoner and starved to death. All the children are dead with the exception of two girls.

Mr. Gregory's wife was born in Vermont June 26th, 1817. She is at present living in Bowling Green at the age of 83 years. She enjoys good health and belongs to the Seventh Day Advent church.

Mr. Gregory voted for Harrison in 1836 and McKinley in 1896.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

RICHARD GUNN.

BY O. N. GUNN.

Richard Gunn, a pioneer of the Maumee Valley, was the fourth son of Elisha and Mindwell (Carver) Gunn, born at Montague, Mass., October 18, 1792, and was a lineal descendant of John and Catherine Carver, who emigrated from Wygan, Lankashire, England, in 1620, crossing the Atlantic in the little ship Mayflower, landing on Plymouth Rock December 21st of that year. John Carver was the first Governor of the Plymouth Colony, being elected December 11th on board ship, as it lay at anchor in Cape Cod Bay. The Governor died May 10th, 1621, his wife following him a few days later. Both are buried on the brow of a hill adjacent to the old town of Plymouth, in Massachusetts. Their second son was Elijah Carver, from whom the numerous descendants now living in the Maumee Valley have sprung—The Gunns, the Knaggses, the Bucklins, the Scribners, the Bennetts, of Illinois; the Griffins, of Delta, and many other families too numerous to mention.

Richard Gunn was also a lineal descendant of Dr. Jasper and Christian Gunn, who emigrated from the highlands of Scotland in 1635, crossing the Atlantic in the ship Defence, and settled at Roxbury, Conn., twelve years later removing to Hartford, Conn., where Jasper Gunn died June 12th, 1671. His wife also died at Hartford in 1690. Their descendants are legion. Many of them are now living in this valley: The Gunns, of Henry and of Fulton Counties; the Backs, of Napoleon; and the Scribners, and more than a hundred others in the long line of ancestry are scattered through the valley, from Sandusky to Ft. Wayne, Indiana. I am in possession of a complete record of the Carver and

Gunn families, and in time they will be published in book form.

Richard Gunn came to the valley from Springville, New York, and settled on the Maumee river in September, 1816, one mile below what is now the village of Waterville, Ohio. In 1819 he was united in the holy bonds of wedlock with Mary Grant, (in after years she was known only as Aunt Polly) sister of Mrs. Willard Gunn, Sr. They settled on what was afterwards known as the Deacon Reed farm, now owned and occupied by O. W. Ballow. Their residence was a log cabin, built in the northwest corner of the field, where the old lane running between the Haskins and Ballow farms is located on the east side of the river road. The Campbell family also lived there in after years. In this cabin there were born to Richard and Mary Gunn, five children, viz.: William Elisha, Eliza Malissa, Mary Malinda, Zebina Montague and Aurelia Elizabeth.

About 1830 Richard bought his brother Carver's interest in a small farm situated on the north bank of the river, at what is now known as the head of the Providence Slackwater, near the lock, where he soon after removed his family, and lived until his death, which occurred in 1839, leaving a widow and eight children. The eldest daughter, Eliza M., died in 1840. One year later my mother lost the farm through the perfidity of a trusted nephew, finally becoming broken in health, and with a large family and but small means of support, and worn out by the hardships incidental to a pioneer life, she gave up the struggle of this transitory existence and passed on to receive her well earned reward. She died in 1841, leaving seven children. Mary M. died in 1842.

The following named children were born in the log cabin at the head of the Slackwater, viz.: Richard, Osman, Oscar N., and Franceze, Eleanor.—The eldest son, William E., was killed in battle at Vicksburg, Miss., May 22, 1863. Zebina M. is now (1900) living in Ft. Dodge, Iowa. Richard O. was wounded in battle at Vicksburg, Miss., May 20, 1863, and died in hospital at Keokuk, Iowa. Aurelia E. died in Eldorado, Kansas. Oscar N. lives in Maumee, Ohio. Franceze E., is now living in Jasper, Arkansas.

Father, Richard and mother, Mary Gunn, lived in a log cabin continuously from the time they came to the Maumee country until their deaths. The log cabin was the mansion of those early days. When father came to the Maumee there were but two white families then living between Miami and Providence. A Mr. Adams and his family lived on what is known as the Hutchison farm, one and one-half miles below the village of Waterville, and a Mr. Elijah Gunn owned and lived on the land that constitutes the Haskins farm, three-fourths of a mile below Waterville. How often I have listened to dear mother Hutchison as she recounted the stories of early pioneer life on the Maumee river; how the wolves howled and the Indians whooped, and each vied with each other to discover which could do the most mischief. How different now from then; the jungles have disappeared, and so have the wolves and Indians, and the earth is like the Garden of Eden.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

H. J. HAYES.

From Toledo Blade.

Mr. H. J. Hayes, of the Toledo Produce Exchange, died at his home, 2154 Maplewood avenue, Toledo, on February 4, 1900. This was, indeed, sad news to all who knew him, as he was a gentleman who commanded the highest regard. He was always kind, and pleasant of manner. Mr. Hayes, at the time of his death, had reached the age of 82. He was a sincere Christian, and, for many years, was a deacon in the First Baptist church.

Deceased had long experience in the grain trade. He was a member of the firm of Walker, Hayes & Co. After that firm went out of existence, the firm of H. J. Hayes & Co., was formed, and afterward, the firm of Hayes & Kininger came into existence. He had for a length of time previous to his death been purchasing agent for J. J. Coon. Mr. Hayes was a good man, and well deserving of the high estimation in which he was held. He leaves a wife and five children: Colonel O. S. Hayes, of Georgia; the Misses Ella and Sadie Hayes, both teachers in Toledo's schools; Mrs. Hurlburt, of Warren, O.; Mrs. W. J. Luce, of Snohomish, Washington, and Mrs. R. W. Livermoore, of North Carolina. The funeral was held at the First Baptist church, Toledo.

At the meeting of the Produce Exchange the following memorial was adopted:

It is in the spirit of unfeigned sorrow of heart that the members of this Exchange are assembled to-day to hear the announcement of the death of Henry J. Hayes—Father Hayes—a very long time member of our Association and much the oldest active trading member of it. Our old, highly prized and lovingly cherished friend and fellow member is no more; and while we sincerely mourn the absence

of his pleasant companionship from our daily round of business, we are united in the conviction that he has exchanged the toils and vexations of a life on earth for a brighter and happier one beyond our mortal vision.

Our dear friend was a man of kindly, sympathetic disposition, and no one knew him but to love and respect him. He was called away from us with but brief warning and few of us knew while he was with us that his health was seriously impaired.

He was born at Remsen, Oneida county, N. Y., June 26, 1818, and was in the eighty-second year of his age; a ripe old age. His advent in Toledo was in 1853, and his career has been a highly creditable one as a wholesale grocer and grain merchant. He was a man of stainless integrity, a devoted member of his church. His life in Toledo has been that of a Christian gentleman.

While we most sincerely offer to the family of our friend the assurance of our tender sympathy, it is mingled with a sorrow that is full of the bright hope of his future life. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in a spirit of respect for our departed friend, we drape our hall for 30 days, that a copy of this minute be sent to the family with a suitable offering of flowers, and that we do now adjourn.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

THOMAS P. HINISH.

The entire community of Maumee suffered from the shock caused by the untimely death of their fellow citizen, Thomas P. Hinish.

The deceased had been indisposed for some time previous to his death, but not sufficiently so to keep him from attending to his duties as superintendent of the paper mill in that city. About two weeks before his death his ailment, which proved to be Bright's disease, assumed a virulent form, and the attending physician pronounced his case as hopeless. Mr. Hinish was a whole souled and genial citizen with hosts of friends who deeply sympathize with his bereaved family.

Thomas P. Hinish was born near Batesville, Bedford County, Pa., March 4, 1845, died February 11, 1900.

In 1878 he married Ella M. Reed, and to this union were born one son and two daughters, Harry F., Edna Marie and Delight. He was a resident of Maumee nearly 32 years, and was extensively known in paper trade circles, and was the promoter of the stock company which built the mill which is still one of our business institutions.

Several times he was honored with city offices, and was highly respected by his employes. He was a member of the F. and A. M., who with the city officials, attended the funeral in a body. The entire business portion of town was closed on the day of the funeral as a mark of respect for their departed fellow citizen. The funeral was held at the M. E. Church, Rev. Schafer officiating. The remains were placed in the vault in Ft. Meigs cemetery.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

GEORGE LASKEY.

Hon. George Laskey, one of Toledo's pioneer and honored citizens, died at his home at 2413 Collingwood avenue Saturday evening, Aug. 12, 1899. Paralysis was the cause of his death. He had been afflicted with that disease for 18 months. The funeral was held from the family residence August 15.

Mr. Laskey has been one of Toledo's substantial citizens since he came here with his family in 1877. He was born in Devonshire, near Bristol, England, August 23, 1824.

July 4, 1833, he left for a new home with his parents in America. There were ten children of his father and mother, George and Anna Laskey, and the family came to the new country in the hope of bettering their conditions. It took them seven weeks to reach New York, and thence they made their way to the Hudson river and Erie canal to Buffalo. There they took passage on the steamer General Brady, for Toledo, then a small hamlet, and landed Oct. 1, 1833. A home was purchased in the wilderness in Washington township, Lucas county, near Toledo, where the family endured all the hardships and privations incident to pioneer life.

When the parents died the care of the farm was left to one of the older brothers, Henry Laskey.

George Laskey, jr., went to live with his sister, Mrs. Mary Scovill, at Gilead, now Grand Rapids, O., when 13 years of age. Here he resided until 1840, securing his early education there. He went to the district school at Perrysburg, that being his nearest school. In the fall of 1840 he went to Florida, Ohio, Henry county, remaining there one year, and then returned to the head of the rapids, at Providence, where he was employed in a small store at seven dollars a month. Some time afterwards he returned to Grand Rapids and worked in a store at eight dollars per month. Of

this amount he laid by \$50 a year until able to buy 120 acres of land at \$1.25 per acre. He remained in the store, however, and in April, 1846, became a partner in the business. His industry and sterling worth were appreciated by the people of Wood county, and he was twice elected commissioner on the Whig ticket, despite the fact that the county was strongly Democratic.

In 1859 he was elected state senator, and served two terms. His service was at the time of the civil war, when aid for the soldiers received attention, and none were more loyal or more generous of his treatment of the soldiers than he. He was also active in the promotion of work which reclaimed many acres of swamp lands.

In his business Mr. Laskey was very successful, and at the time of his death he owned several thousand acres of land in Northwestern Ohio and had extensive business interests in Grand Rapids. He moved with his family to Toledo in 1877, and resided continuously in the city since that time. His business interests in Grand Rapids took him to that place every week as long as he was able to do active work.

Mr. Laskey was one of the projectors of the narrow guage railroad from Toledo to Grand Rapids, which eventually was extended, and is now known as the Clover Leaf, or Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City.

Hon. George Laskey and Miss Antionette Howard, only sister of the late Hon. D. W. H. Howard, were united in marriage Jan. 1, 1848. The union was a happy one and was blessed by six children, four sons and two daughters, as follows: Edward G., now living in Grand Rapids, O.; Howard Lincoln, a resident of Sterling, Kan.; Sherman, who makes his home at Coleman, Mich.; Henry S., a graduate of the University of Michigan; Marion H., the wife of Henry P. Shanks, of Wood county, and Ella G., now the wife of Lacy Y. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Laskey were active and influential members of the Congregational church. Mrs. Laskey, whose life has also been spent in the Maumee Valley, survives her husband.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

JOHN LAMPHIER.

—
BY C. C. YOUNG.
—

The subject of this sketch, John Lamphier, was born in Sullivan County, New York, in 1826. He came to Henry County, Ohio, in 1842, with his father's family of twelve children, who first settled in Washington Township, but later moved to Liberty Township, on a farm where he spent the remainder of his days, and died of chronic rheumatism November, 1899, leaving but one brother to mourn his departure.

He was married to Mary Ann Hawk in 1854, who survives him. No children have been born to this union. He, with his wife, were very industrious and economical, and excellent and accommodating neighbors, well provided with the comforts of life, and by their own exertions and economy accumulated a snug competence of several thousand dollars at interest, and a nice 80-acre well improved farm near Liberty Center, all of which is left to the widow.

Mr. Lampier was a member of the Masonic Lodge of Liberty Center, in good standing at the time of his demise, and was laid to rest in the village cemetery with all the rites and impressive ceremonies of the order.

He became a member of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association several years ago, and was a prompt attendant at their annual meetings.

Peace to his ashes.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MRS. AMANDA LEWIS.

Mrs. Amanda Lewis, wife of C. C. Lewis, of No. 1519 East Broadway, Toledo, died of apoplexy, August 16, 1899.

Mrs. Lewis had not been well for some days, and it was thought her illness was due to other causes. She was, as a rule, an exceptionally well woman, and her death was a great surprise to her many friends.

Mrs. Lewis was 66 years of age, and with her husband had been a resident of the East Side (Toledo) for the past 33 years. She has lived in her present home for 10 years. During her residence in that city, she acquired a large number of friends and acquaintances who will hear of her death with deep regret. A husband and two sons, Charles and William, survive her.

Mrs. Lewis was a very bright and energetic woman, and gave force and direction to the many social events of her circle of friends with which she connected herself. The later years of her life were blighted by the untimely death of a loving and only daughter.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

ALBERT C. MATTHEWS.

—
BY C. C. YOUNG.
—

The subject of this sketch, Albert C. Matthews, of Liberty Center, Ohio, was born in Oneida County, New York, in August, 1816, and died at his home in Liberty Center, O., of general decline from advanced age, being over 83 years of age.

At an early age he emigrated to Erie County, Pennsylvania, where he was married to Mary A. Williams in October, 1839, and removed to Wood County, Ohio, in 1854, where his wife died the following year. To this union was born three sons and one daughter, the latter dying at an early age. The sons were volunteers in the Union army of the rebellion, one of whom died in the service of his country, while two are still among our honorable and well to do citizens.

The subject of this sketch was twice married. His second marriage was to Eliza A. Pennock while living in Wood County, soon after moving to Liberty Center, where he bought property, and with his son was engaged in the livery business for many years. Uncle Al, as he was familiarly known, and his surviving widow were good and kind neighbors, and she with many friends deeply feel his departure to that bourne where no traveler returns.

May his be a peaceful rest, is the prayer of all who knew him.

He had recently become a member of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

JAMES M'GETTIGAN.

From Toledo Blade.

James McGettigan, a pioneer of Toledo, and a successful business man, died at the family residence, 513 Washington street, Toledo, at 6:15 o'clock, p. m., May 17, 1900. He had been ill for about four months, but death was wholly unexpected. He leaves five sons—Daniel, James, Edward, John and Thomas, and one daughter, Mrs. Ferdinand Grambling. The funeral took place from St. Patrick's church May 19th, Rev. Father Hannin officiating.

Mr. McGettigan's ailment was Bright's disease, and his end was very peaceful.

In a business way Mr. McGettigan ranked high, being at the head of the McGettigan Storage & Cartage company, in which his sons had also been associated in recent years. He was born in Derry, Ireland, and came to this country in 1849. He located in Toledo and then went to Philadelphia, where he married his wife, they having been school mates in the old country. For 37 years they lived in the old homestead where the Washington Market now stands in Toledo. Mrs. McGettigan died 12 years ago.

Mr. McGettigan was 77 years of age. He was a kind man, and was very modest and unassuming. He had some peculiarities, among them an aversion to having his picture taken, and he never submitted to a photographer. All who knew him admired him for his good qualities and sterling integrity.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MRS. FRANCES S. McNELLY.

A large circle of friends were pained to hear of the death of Mrs. Frances S. McNelly, wife of Captain James McNelly, which occurred at the family home, 526 Elm street, Toledo.

Mrs. McNelly was one of the pioneers of the Maumee Valley, having come here at an early age. She was born in Lincolnshire, England, in 1831, and in 1848 was married to Captain James McNelly. Seven children were born, five of whom are living—Capt. Ed. McNelly, harbormaster of Toledo; Engineer George McNelly, James, Ella and May, all married except Ella.

Mrs. McNelly was a noble type of the pioneers of this valley. She was devoted to her children, and her life was one of Christian purity and uprightness. Her home was the center of love, kindness and motherly devotion.

Mrs. McNelly has been a sufferer from illness for several years, and her husband and children did everything in their power to have her restored to health, but their efforts were in vain.

The funeral services were conducted by the rector of Trinity Church, Rev. Alsop Leflingwell, of which church Mrs. McNelly had been a communicant for nearly a lifetime. The remains were interred in Forest cemetery. The pall-bearers were: R. G. W. Foster, William Kneal, Capt. Egbert Doville, H. P. Fowler, Capt. James Draper and W. H. Hoyt.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

DR. A. J. MURBACH.

Dr. Murbach is dead. Such were the words which passed from lip to lip and were transmitted by telegraph and telephone to various parts of the country from Archibold, O., on the evening of March 26, 1900. The news of his death was most shocking to all his friends, for the reason that it was unexpected. His illness covered a period of but a few weeks, he having suffered a relapse after an attack of pleurisy, heart failure causing his death.

On the day previous he felt unusually well, and in the evening, at 8 o'clock, the beloved physician breathed his last at the age of 62 years, 3 months and 11 days.

Andrew J. Murbach, M. D., was born at Gaechlingen, Switzerland, December 15, 1838. At the age of 26 he came to America, locating at Toledo. After studying medicine about two years with Dr. M. H. Schnetzer at Elmira, Fulton county, Mr. Murbach entered Starling medical college, at Columbus, Ohio, graduating from that institution in 1864. The same year he located at Archibold and for 36 years, and up to the time of his death, has practiced his chosen profession, and the name of Dr. Murbach is a household word in every home for miles around Archibold.

He was a member of St. John's German Reformed church of Archibold, Knights Templars, Defiance Commandery, No. 30, and also of Wauseon F. and A. M. chapter. He leaves a loving wife, two sons—Clarence, aged 15 years, and Dr. Edwin A. Murbach—and one daughter, Mrs. J. U. Fauster, of Paulding, O.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

PROF. EDWARD OLNEY.

Edward Olney was born at Moreau, Saratoga county, N. Y., July 24, 1827, and died at Ann Arbor, Mich., January 16th, 1887.

Prof. Olney was a lineal descendant of Thomas Olney, who was born in Hertford, England, in 1600, and came to Massachusetts in 1635, and thence to Rhode Island in 1638, where he became one of the members of the first Land Company of Providence, and where, also, he and twelve other persons organized and constituted the First Baptist church of Providence, and of America, and was one of the earlier ministers of that church.

In 1833 Benjamin Olney, father of Prof. Olney, removed with his family to Oakland county, Mich., and a few months thereafter to Wood county, O., where he permanently settled in Weston township, on a farm, and where the subject of our sketch spent his youthful days.

Prof. Olney's school privileges in youth were indeed limited, as viewed from our present day standpoint; his school life after the age of thirteen being limited to six weeks, but his success in after life furnished unquestionable proof of what "pluck and perseverance" will accomplish when rightly directed and applied.

By his own efforts Prof. Olney so qualified himself that at the age of nineteen he commenced teaching in the district schools, and the evidence of his superior ability as an instructor being soon discovered, he was, at the age of twenty-one, employed as a teacher in the then village school of Perrysburg, in anticipation of the organization of a graded or Union school the following year, which was accomplished, and he was selected as teacher in the grammar department, and two years later appointed superintendent of all the departments, which position he continued to occupy until

1853, when he was appointed professor of mathematics in Kalamazoo College, Michigan, where he remained until 1863, when called to the chair of mathematics in the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, which chair he occupied until his death. Scattered over the land are yet to be found here and there, gray-haired men and women, his pupils of early years, who are ever ready and anxious to proclaim his pre-eminent worth as a teacher, and high character as a man and a Christian, and "every country, clime and tongue" can directly or indirectly testify to his distinguished qualifications and reputation as an educator, and to his earnest devotion to the cause of truth and the uplifting of mankind during the last quarter of a century of his life.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

SARAH H. OLNEY.

Sarah H. Olney was born at Delaware, Ohio, February 28th, 1825, and died at Ann Arbor, Michigan, September 10, 1895, and was buried at Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Sarah Huntington was the eldest daughter of Elijah and Susan Huntington, and removed with her parents from Delaware to Perrysburg, Ohio, while yet quite young, and where she continued to reside until her marriage to Prof. Edward Olney on May 7th, 1850. In 1853 they removed to Kalamazoo, Michigan, and thence to Ann Arbor, Michigan, residing in the latter city continuously thereafter until her death.

Mrs. Olney was one of the successful teachers of Northwestern Ohio in the pioneer days of the Union school system of the State, and being greatly aided by the experiences of those early days, she was upon her marriage to Prof. Olney, enabled to be and was of great assistance to him in his college and church work.

Mrs. Olney was an earnest, conscientious Christian, a member of the Baptist Church, and noted far and near for her custom of putting into actual practice the many professions and theories of others. "Her good works do follow her."

"To pity distress is but human; to relieve it is Godlike."

MEMORIAL

—OF—

GEN. CHARLES B. PHILLIPS.

—
BY DENISON B. SMITH.
—

At Blissfield, Michigan, on Sunday, March 4, 1900, a life was closed which for a great number of worthy reasons deserves a more extended notice than the local—although very kind—record of his passing away.

It is most fitting that the useful lives of those long identified with Toledo, should be commemorated with honorable mention. We can point to few whose life and career has touched and prospered a greater variety of Toledo interests than that of our dear friend. No man in Toledo was better known or more sincerely respected and loved than General Charles B. Phillips. But how few are left who knew him well! The thought comes to the writer as an inspiration to loneliness, that so few Toledo citizens remain who have due appreciation of his life and character.

He was born in Onondaga county, New York, in 1820.

The loss of his father may have been the turning point of his destination, east or west. At eight years of age, in 1828, he came to Toledo for residence with his uncle, Philip I. Phillips, who had located a farm on what was then called Ten Mile Creek, now Ottawa River, and at what was soon after called Tremainsville. He was thus a pioneer of pioneers. I presume there is not a person living on the river who came here at maturity, at as early a date. A few families that represented Toledo—the Stickneys, Baldwins, etc. Two miles back from the river was Major Keeler's farm, and other farms nearer. From the Keeler farm the first wheat was sent out of the river to a market.

In six years there were merchants in Toledo, and our boy of 14 began his business career in a general store. With the passing of years came experience and intelligence, and



GEN. CHARLES B. PHILLIPS.

the commencement of real estate investments which became an important feature later in life. At maturity General Phillips soon became a factor of importance in Toledo business. He was associated with large mercantile and commercial transactions. He was an active member for years of the firm of Whitaker, Phillips & Co. He was cashier of a Toledo branch of the State Bank of Ohio. In all these relations he maintained a high and stainless character for fidelity and fairness. He was for a long time a vestryman, and for a shorter period a warden, of Trinity church. He was early interested in military affairs, and was elected to official grades up to brigadier general in 1857. He was appointed by Governor Tod in 1864 to the command of the 130th regiment, O. V. I., and ordered to report to General Butler at Bermuda Hundred, and was in command of the regiment until mustered out.

Our friend's health has been broken for years, and he has kept himself retired from activity in business—and, to their regret, from the association of his old friends. Those who knew him found in him a friend who loved truth, fairness and righteousness; who was generous, and full of the appreciation of the ties and pleasures of mutual friendships.

General Phillips was twice married, but outlived, for a long period, those to whom he had been happily mated, and to whom he is now so happily joined. He will take to them tidings of their earthly friends.

“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.”

MEMORIAL

—OF—

AMELIA WILKISON PERRIN.—
BY HELEN PERRIN BULL.
—

In the death of Amelia Wilkison Perrin, the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association loses one of its oldest members and one who has always felt a deep interest in its aim and purposes. Having been identified with the Maumee Valley nearly all of her long and useful life of eighty-eight years, she was devotedly attached to it and could not be persuaded to leave it and make her home elsewhere, for when a child she came with her father, Jacob Wilkison, to Orleans, before the war or 1812, only leaving it for a brief period, after the surrender of General Hull, and returning with her parents when the country became settled. She always loved to talk of the early days and of the pleasures enjoyed so keenly because they were so few.

The old settlement of Orleans was abandoned as unsuitable for a town, and then she saw Perrysburg as an unbroken forest, and afterwards in all its stages of growth to the year 1898.

Her early life was that of many other eldest daughters of the house, one of "living service." Though always fond of study she had no other advantages than those afforded by the schools of her time.

She often spoke with pride of her father's interest in educational affairs, and of his care in providing the best teachers the time and place afforded.

The sons of the family were all sent East for better advantages, but "Milly" could not be spared from her duties as assistant to her mother. She was always proud of her brothers and had no thought of envy, nor considered that she did not receive all that could be done for her.

Mrs. Perrin was a student to the day of her death, al-

ways interested in the topics of the day, and deeply so in everything pertaining to the history of our country and to the lives of our eminent men, many of whom she had watched from the time they had come into public notice.

She married Jonathan Perrin, who came to the Maumee Valley in 1820. Together they helped build up the town of Perrysburg. Their first home was on Louisiana avenue, where they lived until 1834, when they removed to the home on Front street, which they occupied over thirty years.

Mr. and Mrs. Perrin entertained many of the early settlers until other homes could be found for them, their house being one of the largest in the town. It was a great disappointment to the people of Perrysburg that it did not prove to be the head of navigation of the Maumee river, none more so than to Mr. and Mrs. Perrin, but they remained loyal to their old home, true to its interests. Mrs. Perrin was of Revolutionary stock and she was a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Among her ancestors were many ministers who ever strove for religious freedom. The results of their labors with many others of the same line, we all are now grateful for and enjoy.

Her loyalty to her country was unbounded. She gave of her time, her strength and means, and above all her son, Wilkison D. Perrin, to the saving of the government in the Civil War. Though bowed down with sorrow at the death of her son in battle, just before the close of the war, she rejoiced in the triumph of the cause as generously and loyally as any one.

The Methodist church in Perrysburg honored her as its oldest member, and as one who was always ready to do her part in Christian work. She had been a member of the church more than sixty years. Though for several years before her death she was unable to attend services, her interest never abated nor did her zeal grow cold.

The attention shown her by the visiting and local delegates during a District Convention of young people held in Perrysburg in the summer of 1898, was a source of great pleasure to her, as she was always interested in young people and appreciated any attention from them.

Her interest in the Maumee Valley and its aims was always keen, and she was ever ready to contribute any of the great store of her reminiscences which her remarkable memory had enabled her to collect, and which never failed to be correct.

In the passing of her life another link which binds us to the "real pioneer" is gone.

Let us cherish her memory as "one who hath done what she could."

MEMORIAL

—OF—

HENRY PRATT.*From Toledo Blade.*

The funeral of the late Henry Pratt occurred at his late home near Weston, April 29th. He was one of the pioneers of Wood county. The remains were laid away in Fort Meigs cemetery, at Perrysburg. A wife and four daughters survive him: Mrs. T. H. Tracy, Mrs. J. S. Foor, Miss Nora and Miss Jessie Pratt, all of Toledo.

Henry Pratt was quite well known all over Wood county, and did much during his long residence within its borders towards its advancement in many ways. His careful management of his own affairs brought good returns, and at the time of his death he was considered one of the soundest men financially in the county.

For the last fifteen years he had lived on the fine farm where he breathed his last. Previous to that he conducted a farm on the stone pike near Woodville.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

REV. ROBERT QUAIFE.

Rev. Robert Quaife, pastor of the Adams Street Mission, Toledo, and a member of the Pioneer Association, died quite suddenly at his residence at the Mission, at an early hour on Saturday, March 17th, of this year.

The deceased divine, who was in the 74th year of his age, caught cold about a month before while attending the funeral of one of his poor parishioners, and this developed into nervous asthma, which culminated in a sudden and fatal attack on the night of the day of his death. He was conscious up to the moment of his release from earthly care, and his friends say passed away so calmly that he did not appear to realize that death was so near at hand.

His was a well rounded out life of good works, and he has gone to reap the reward of the faithful servant of the gospel. His parishioners were among the poor and lowly—for it was among the despised of men that he loved to work, and they will sorrow with a great grief at the death of their beloved pastor and friend. He left a widow, Sarah Jarrett Quaife, one son, John Quaife, and the following daughters: Mrs. Sarah A. Nichols and the Misses Edith M. and Alicia Quaife, of Toledo, and Mrs. Mary J. Hutchinson, of Elroy, Wis. He also left three sisters, Mrs. Charlotte Wickenden, of this city, and two in England.

The deceased clergyman was also a member of the Central Congregational Church.

Rev. Robert Quaife was born at Chatham, Kent county, England, on February 11, 1826. While yet a boy he came with his father to Canada, but after a five years' residence there they returned to the old country. His education was comparatively meagre, being confined to the common schools of the period of his youth. He was of a studious nature, and absorbed everything of possible value connected with the

work which he had early chosen as his life labor. At nineteen years of age he became a Wesleyan Methodist local preacher, and covered its many appointments with a vigorous earnestness which afterwards characterized his whole career in the work. At 29 he identified himself with the London mission field, and spent several years in laboring among the poor and outcast of that city of wickedness. He was also for some time secretary of a strong society for the relief and rescue of fallen women.

In 1868 he came to Toledo, where he was installed as first pastor of the Second Congregational Church. Later he did evangelical work in Wisconsin, Michigan and Illinois. He was for a time also pastor of the Irving street church, Cleveland, and Storrs Congregational church, Cincinnati. Then he returned to Toledo and became first pastor of Birmingham church, on the East Side. Between two and three years ago he opened the Adams Street Mission, and in this labor of love he had become engrossed to the exclusion of almost everything else.

His congregation loved him for the genuine sympathy which he constantly showed for their human frailties and bodily afflictions, and the eagerness with which he listened to the prayers of both their souls and bodies. His was a practical Christianity pleasing to his Heavenly Father, to whom he has been called to receive that rich reward reserved for all those who do His works.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

CAPT. L. Y. RICHARDS.

Capt. L. Y. Richards, a veteran of the Civil War and an old resident of Napoleon, died of paralysis on the morning of August 10th, 1899, in that city, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Ulrich, on Haley avenue. He had been in poor health for several weeks, owing to a stroke of paralysis, but had recovered from its effects when the second and fatal stroke came.

Lewis Y. Richards was a native Ohioan, having been born in Xenia, December 20, 1830. At his majority he went to Napoleon and engaged in the saddlery business, but later went to California via Cape Horn. After a four years' residence on the Pacific slope he returned to his former home in Napoleon and engaged in mercantile business.

At the outbreak of the war he raised a company and was mustered into the army October 3, 1861, as captain of Company A, Sixty-eighth O. V. I. His regiment saw valiant service during the Atlanta campaign, as well as at Fort Donaldson and Pittsburg landing. He was mustered out October 26, 1864, and declining a majorship which had been offered him by the governor, returned to Napoleon, where he continued to reside. The deceased is survived by a wife and two daughters, Mrs. Ulrich and Mrs. Mark L. Swazee, of Marion, Ind.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

PAUL RAMYOND.

Paul Raymond, the pioneer real estate dealer, died at the home of his son, Andrew Raymond, at 1110 Washington street, Toledo, March 15, 1900. Mr. Raymond had not been in active business for about one year previous to his death. For three months he had been sinking slowly, and on the morning of March 15 the end came without a struggle. Mr. Raymond was most widely known in Toledo as a real estate man and a pioneer resident of the city.

He was born October 18, 1810, at Swanzey, Cheshire county, N. H. His father died when he was three years of age, and he resided with his mother on a farm in New Hampshire and later in Vermont. At 17 he became a clerk in a country store, and showed his thrifty spirit by saving his earnings.

Deciding to try his fortunes in the west, he moved to Michigan at the age of 24, and stopped several months at Detroit. He then entered the wholesale and retail drug business at Adrian for ten years, when he went on a farm in Lenawee county, remaining there for about 15 years.

In 1866 he came to Toledo and opened a hardware store, and also engaged in the real estate business. After four years in the store he sold out the business and continued dealing in real estate. He owned about 200 acres of land, most of it near Toledo. He platted Raymond's addition to that city, in which he sold a number of lots. He also had real estate interests at Jackson, Mich.

Mr. Raymond was married January 27, 1844, to Miss Harriet Southworth, of Allen Springs, N. Y. The children, all of whom reside in Toledo, are: Edwin P., attorney; Andrew S., Mrs. L. W. Heydrich, wife of Dr. Heydrich, and Misses Anna and Louise.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MRS. JERRY REYNOLDS.

Mrs. Jerry Reynolds, who died in her home at Adams Township, Lucas County, February last, was a woman of sterling worth. She was not of a demonstrative disposition, all of her motives and acts were marked by that quiet force which characterizes a self-reliant and true woman.

In her home and social circle no task was counted irksome by her, if it in any way ministered to the well-being of her family or friends. Many hearts were truly saddened on learning of her death.

She was 76 years and six months old when she died, and had spent nearly the whole of her life in the township in which she passed away. She was born in Genessee county, New York. She was the mother of nine children, six of whom are now living: Mrs. Hattie Micham, Mrs. Mattie Hawkins, Edward, Charles, Perry and James Reynolds.

MEMORIAL.

—OF—

JUDGE CHARLES PRATT.

Judge Charles Pratt, an honored and active member of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association, and a citizen of the highest repute and integrity, died at his home in Toledo on March 15, 1900. The church, the state and the community of which he was a part, has lost an active participant in all that tended to elevate and purify them, and he was one whose personal walk in life was marked by all that self respecting, yet unostentatious manhood, which endeared him to his large circle of acquaintances, as one worthy of their loving esteem and confidence.

The pioneers of the Maumee Valley will miss him, not only at their annual gatherings, which he invariably attended and always took an active interest in, but also in their homes and in their various walks of life.

The Lucas County Bar paid a fitting tribute to his memory, and his law partner of many years has spoken appropriate words—expressive of his worth, both of which are appended.

TRIBUTE BY CHARLES G. WILSON.

If your Honors Please:

To the fitting tribute to the memory of Judge Pratt, this day presented, I can hope to add but little, yet I would fain in an humbler key, give voice to a few of the many thoughts that crowd my memory.

Among all the members of this bar—those now with us and those who have passed away—I knew Judge Pratt first and I knew him best. The ink on my diploma was scarcely dry, when I entered his office, and we were together for almost twenty-four years. The love I bore him, the respect

and admiration his noble nature inspired within me can only be measured by the circle of my life.

I said I knew him best, because I knew him as he really was—the man with the eyes of the world removed—the man as he stands before himself—his armor laid aside—his true self revealed.

It is human nature, and the best of us has not escaped it, to assume an air—a manner—to throw about us a something that conceals the real man beneath, when we are brought into contact with the outer world, when we meet and jostle in the battle-field of life; and it is only when these are laid aside, or their use unconsciously forgotten, that we see and know the man as he is; a truth that the wisdom of the world has crystalized into the homely proverb that “no man is a hero to his own valet.”

Daily for more than two-thirds of the average span of life time, I saw Judge Pratt in the privacy of our office, always sustaining to him the closest relations. I have seen him under all the varied conditions that time, and the changing years could bring. When success, and the hopeful strength of earnest manhood had filled the present with teeming ambitions, and painted the future with roseate hues and vistas; and again when he was wearied and tired—when failure had come—when the present was dark and beset with difficulties and the future held no bright star of promise. And to me during all these years he was as an open book wherein I read his true character and his true self. And I have no words strong enough and deep enough to express the nobility and simplicity of his character.

He was above all things honest—honest in its broadest and highest sense; the innate disposition to act justly and honorably under all circumstances, to all persons, in little things as well as in great. Setting his face like flint against the committing, or sanctioning of the slightest wrong to another, although custom might sanction and self interest prompt it. Erring rather against himself, never against the other, he at all times performed each duty faithfully, kept each trust scrupulously, and never, during all the years I knew him, did an act that he would have been ashamed to

have had blazoned forth in the noon-day sun, to be seen of all men.

He was an earnest Christian, steadfast and constant. One who made his religion a rule to live by, not a vague something to die by. It entered into and became a part of his daily life, not ostentatiously or with parade, but quietly, silently, permeating all, enriching all, as the sap permeates and gives life to the fruitful tree. He had a broad, catholic charity, a charity of the heart, that was tolerant of the beliefs of others, of their mistakes, of their faults. He did not seek to pry behind the veil which enclosed the sacred precincts of another's soul. For he was one

"Who considered faith and prayers
Amongst the privatest of men's affairs"—

And,

"He loved his neighbor far too well in fact,
To call and twit him with a godly tract,
That's turned by application to a libel."

You who met him only in the court room, or, casually in the interchanges of the busy day, knew little of the unselfishness, the kindness, the generosity of his heart.

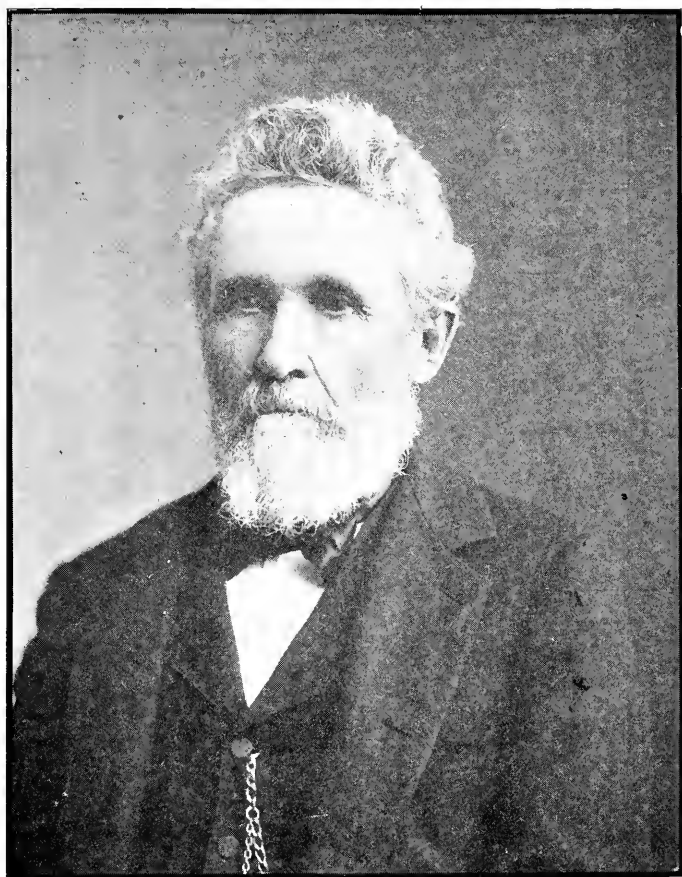
One incident will illustrate many acts of which the world knew nothing. About the year 1878, a soldier whose health was broken, whose constitution had been undermined by the hardships of his service in the Union army, became the tenant of Judge Pratt in a house which furnished him a comfortable home. Soon after becoming his tenant, this veteran's infirmities became so great that he could no longer earn a livelihood, and nothing was left him upon which to live, save his small pension from the government. For more than twenty years he remained in that house rent free. He died there. And when Judge Pratt laid aside the cares of life forever, the widow of this soldier still owed to his generosity the free use of that home, which had sheltered her and her husband so many years.

One thing that always impressed me about Judge Pratt was the alertness of his mind. I have often said of him: "What he knows, he knows in a minute," so able was he to command the principles of law at the right time and as if by intuition. This was because his mind was orderly and sys-

tematic in its makeup; as if it were a great and compendious cabinet of legal lore, in which a memory that never tired, and that never failed, was the faithful custodian. It was as if all the cases he had ever read, which were landmarks of the law, were carefully tabulated and laid away, each in its proper place, to be drawn forth and used by him at a moment's notice.

To this was due, perhaps, his great knowledge of practice, of the correct procedure. However novel the situation, however perplexing the complication, in a law suit, if it was Judge Pratt's next move he was never at a loss what to do. It seemed as if he had been having just such law suits all his life, and had made a specialty of them, so ready, so quick, and so correct was he as to the proper position to take, or course to pursue. It was, or at least it seemed so to me, the most common thing for brother lawyers, old and young, to come to Judge Pratt with: "Mr. Pratt, I am entirely at sea as to what course to pursue, and I cannot find a precedent anywhere."

Looking back I can see with what evident pleasure Judge Pratt would drop his own work, and plunge into the midst of his brother lawyer's trouble; and how almost universally he would put him on the right track and send him away comforted. Yet with all this readiness of mind, Judge Pratt was not what has been called an "inspiration lawyer." He believed in the genius of hard work and plenty of it. He came to his office early, he stayed late, and was always busy. However clear he might be in his own mind about a case, I do not believe he ever filed a petition or an answer in an important case—and seldom in any case whether important or not—without first making a brief of the law of the case. As a rule, when Judge Pratt had filed his pleading he was ready to go to trial the same day. Every question of law involved, every question of evidence that might arise on the trial, was thoroughly briefed. First the statutes of Ohio, if any; next the decisions of Ohio, if any; then from the great field of the law was gathered bolts of offense, and shields and bucklers of defence, until he felt himself thoroughly armed and equipped for the battle. And thus Judge Pratt became a strong trial lawyer, known to be quick and ready. And so



JUDGE CHARLES PRATT.

he was, but much, very much, of this was due to his careful, untiring preparation. He never reckoned on the weakness of the opposing counsel. The lawyer on the other side, to him, was the supreme court of the state, and he prepared his case as if he already stood within the shadow of the portals of that high tribunal.

No man ever held the profession in higher esteem, than Judge Pratt. He considered the profession of the law as a high and holy calling. To him it was not a mere vehicle to bring in money, although it was his only means of livelihood. To him the money getting feature of the profession was the incidental—the real, was the maintaining of a high standard of professional honor—the advancement of the law as a scientific adjustment of rights by appropriate remedies, the ultimate end of which was the triumph of the right, the confusion of the wrong. He believed that a lawyer was untrue to himself if he refused a cause because it was unpopular, or probably unprofitable, provided, always, that it was one that could be espoused without disgrace; and especially, if the client was without remedy against wrong unless a strong and disinterested arm was interposed to protect and save. The cases were almost innumerable where Judge Pratt was attorney, simply because he believed it was his duty to act; cases where the cool, hard, commercial and more modern rule of professional ethics would have turned the client from the door because it was not business to be engaged in such a case. It made no difference to Judge Pratt whether the party to be attacked was rich or poor; was of wide influence, or powerless to help or harm; was high in authority or of lowly degree. Only one question weighed with him. Had the proposed client been injured in the rights which the laws of the land assured to him, and was he entitled to the relief he sought? In considering these questions the parties were only A against B to him. And A against B they remained, so far as they influenced him in his decision or in the course he pursued.

There was one other characteristic of Judge Pratt as a lawyer of which I would speak, and that was his almost reverence for the bench. I noticed this when I first knew him—he never lost it—and I believe his untimely death was

largely due to his desire, as far as in him lay, to make real this ideal, thereby overtaxing his strength and preparing the way for the entrance of the grim destroyer.

When the legal fight was on and the blood was hot; when every nerve was strained—for Judge Pratt fought his legal battles with all the force and energy of his being—when the court was sweeping away pet theories and demolishing impregnable positions—Judge Pratt never for a moment forgot the respect due from the lawyer to the court. It made no difference to him upon whose shoulders had, for the time being, fallen the ermine robe, he only saw and recognized the position, and that to him was a shrine—an altar. His respect for the bench was always met with a kindred respect from the bench, and it was a source of no little pride with him that his simple statement in a court of justice was always received with the highest consideration and respect.

In the death of Judge Pratt, this bar has lost an able lawyer, an honorable practitioner, an honest man—and I, my oldest and best friend.

TRIBUTE BY LUCAS COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION.

The Bar of Lucas county has lost one of its ablest and most honored members, and, with feelings of profound regret and sorrow, meet to present to the court, over which he has so ably presided, the sad information that this pioneer of the bar, this Christian gentleman, this distinguished lawyer and upright judge, has been called to his final rest, and will be seen of our mortal eyes no more.

Judge Pratt was a descendant of Puritan ancestors. His father, Alpheus Pratt, moved from Massachusetts in 1819 to the state of New York, where Judge Pratt was born, near the city of Rochester, on January 15, 1828. The family moved from there in 1833 to the region in Michigan then known as "Bean Creek County," now known as Hudson. His father died there in 1884, at the ripe age of 91 years, and his mother exceeded that age before her death at the home of her son in Toledo a few years ago.

Judge Pratt's early life was passed in the rough and rugged pioneer country of the west, in a neighborhood in which white people were scarce, and the main population was a tribe of Pottowattomie Indians, whose camp adjoined his father's farm. Until he was 12 years of age, his education was entirely procured at home and from his parents. From 12 to 16 years of age, he attended the first school built in his neighborhood, and received such educational advantages as that crude and primitive temple afforded. He then entered a select school at Adrian, and afterwards the seminary at Albion, Mich., spending a part of each year in teaching, and thus earning the means of continuing his own education. He commenced reading law in 1850 at Adrian, and soon after entered the law office of Hill & Perigo of this city as a student. After his admission to the bar he succeeded Mr. Perigo in the firm, which became Hill & Pratt, and thus continued until about 1870, although after 1861 when Gen. Hill entered the army, the latter's connection with the firm was but nominal. Mr. Pratt then entered into partnership with Charles G. Starr, which continued until July, 1872. In 1872 the firm became Pratt & Wilson. Mr. Charles G. Wilson, now a member of this bar, and one of your committee, being the partner of Judge Pratt, and he continued in such relation until Judge Pratt's elevation to the bench in 1895. From 1877 to 1879 the name of the firm was Pratt, Wilson & Potter, Mr. Erskine H. Potter of this bar being the junior member. In the latter year the firm consisted of Pratt, Wilson & Pratt, a son of Judge Pratt, Henry S. Pratt, becoming the junior member. He retired from the firm in 1885, and the firm name became Pratt & Wilson again, and that continued until 1895, when the subject of our sketch assumed his position as judge of this court. Judge Pratt was elected as a judge of this court in 1894, and served the full term of five years. He declined a renomination, and resumed the practice but a few months before his death.

He was married in 1857 to Catharine Sherring, who, with the seven children which blessed the marriage, survive him and mourn their irreparable loss. Judge Pratt was a member of Westminster Presbyterian church in this city, and since its organization was one of its trustees. He was at one

time president of the Young Men's Christian Association of this city, and during his entire mature life was an active Christian worker. We ask your honors to preserve this brief historical sketch by spreading it upon your records. Meager as it is it can be amplified by those who knew Judge Pratt and his great success as a lawyer and a man. It furnishes another striking example of the possibilities of life in this ideal age and ideal government. Commencing life on the outposts of civilization, without wealth, without favor and without help, self-educated, self-sustained, he had only the honest precepts of a God fearing and loving father and mother, and the open field of American inducement to enterprise, and upon these he builded the structure of the successful and enviable life which has just closed.

Judge Pratt was an able and learned lawyer. His mind was peculiarly keen and receptive upon all of the principles of the law. During an active and extensive practice for 40 years at the bar, he had mastered the fundamental elements and principles of the law, and had so systemized and stored them in his mind that he was always ready for any emergency in his practice. While not brilliant as an orator, in the sense that with rounded phrase and eloquent peroration he could sway men's feelings and passions, he was clear and forcible in debate, and on legal questions to a court, or questions of fact to a jury, always a candid and able aid to either in the questions to be decided. He would not resort to any unprofessional or improper practice. He abhorred the pettifogger and trickster. The honor of the profession was very dear to him. This naturally led him to be active in the Bar Associations of the county, state and nation, and his brethren honored him with the presidency of our county and state association, where his addresses have added much to the literature of the profession.

His life was a conscientious life. He believed in the religion of Christianity, and thus believing, he humbly followed in the footsteps of the Master. His home life was an ideal one. His family was his great and satisfying happiness. He lived for them and of them. A loving husband, a kind and generous father; he was to his wife and children their ideal of a perfect life. He was their tutor and he

taught by example. He was their head, and he ruled by love. He was their support, and generosity and unselfishness guided his hand.

He was a public-spirited citizen, who loved his country and loved his state and city. He had strong convictions on all public questions, and was always ready to express them and to take part in their discussion. On political questions he believed in his party and was loyal to its doctrines, although charitable to its opponents. He was not a party man for sake of office. He never sought political office, and except as member of the city council, never held a purely political office.

In whatever position he was, he bravely, faithfully and conscientiously performed his duty as he saw it and understood it, and we believe that his memory will be revered by his brethren of the bar and his fellow citizens who knew him as one whose life was well lived, and whose example may well be followed.

We ask your honors to spread this poor tribute of his brethren of the bar to his deserving memory upon the records of the court.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

FOSTER R. WARREN.

From Sylvania Sun.

Foster R. Warren, a pioneer resident of Lucas county, and for more than 68 years a citizen of Sylvania, passed peacefully away at the family residence Monday afternoon, June 11th, 1900. Mr. Warren had been ill for four years, and during the last two has been unable to attend to business. He was born in Wayne county, New York, July 9th, 1824, and was nearing his 76th year at the time of his death. He came of a large family, and the Warrens were well known and highly respected in the New York community from whence they came.

In 1833 Foster R. Warren came to Sylvania with his father's family, being then eight years of age, and settled upon a farm near town, where they remained about one year. In 1834 the elder Warren entered the general merchandising business in Sylvania. In 1843 Foster R. became a member of the firm, and the business was continued until 1870. From 1871 to 1879 Mr. Warren operated a general store at Ottawa Lake, Michigan.

In 1850 Mr. Warren was married to Julia A. Harwood, of Whiteford township, Michigan, who, with one son, Haskell J., survive him. Mr. Warren was at one time a prominent figure in politics in Lucas County and the State of Ohio, and was recognized as a man whose judgment and advice was safe to follow, and was regarded as an upright, honest citizen. In 1882 he was elected treasurer of Lucas county, and served one full term as treasurer—1883 and 1884. He was one of the first members of the city council of Sylvania, which was organized in 1857. He also served as county commissioner of Lucas county for the two terms preceding his

election as county treasurer. During the war he was active in assisting the authorities, and was a member of the military committee appointed in '61 to co-operate with the government in raising troops and supplies.

He was a charter member of Sylvania Lodge, F. and A. M., which was organized in 1856, and has for many years been a member of Toledo Commandery No. 7, K. T. He was also affiliated with other Toledo Masonic bodies.

Foster R. Warren leaves many friends. He was one of the most congenial of men, always ready with a story and always ready to listen to others as to relate one himself. Even his political opponents admired him for his honesty of purpose, and unflinching integrity.

The funeral services were conducted from his late residence, and were conducted under the Masonic rites, being immediately in charge of Toledo Commandery, Knights Templar. The remains were followed to their last resting place, Ravine Cemetery, by a very large concourse of sorrowing friends.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

PETER W. APGER.—
BY A. P. .
—

Peter W. Apger, aged 82 years, was born June 10th, 1818, in the state of New Jersey, was married in 1842 and emigrated to Ohio in 1847.

He followed farming for a livelihood. He raised five children—three boys and two girls—all of whom are yet living and have homes of their own, except one, Henry B., having died recently.

Henry B., was a soldier in the war of '61 to '65, served four years, and heard the last roll call May 30th, 1900. The rest of the boys were too young for soldiers in the time of the rebellion.

Mr. Apger now makes his home with one of his daughters at Haskins, Wood county, Ohio. He never used liquor and he is enjoying good health at this late date.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

DAVID BIERLY.—
BY H. B. BIERLY.
—

David Bierly, aged 95 years, a pioneer of the Maumee Valley for 70 years, was born December 6th, 1805, in Brush Valley, Center county, Pennsylvania, and moved to Stark county, Ohio, in 1822. Here he married Magdalena Shulenberg in 1825. They moved to Hancock county, Ohio, and in 1831 moved to Montgomery township, where he now resides, living with his son, H. B. Bierly.

Mr. Bierly raised ten children, eight of whom are now living. The eldest daughter died in the state of Washington in 1890; the first son died young at the age of two years, and two of the sons were soldiers in the war of '61 to '65. His grandfather came from Prussia 200 years ago and settled in Pennsylvania. He has always voted the Whig or Republican ticket, and is a charter member of the Republican party. He has voted for eighteen presidents and he hopes to live to vote again for William McKinley. He has never used liquor, only in medicine. He has been a farmer and a doctor, practicing medicine for fifty years; has cleared over 200 acres of land in his time and has lived on the present farm over fifty years. In early times when he was called out to see a sick patient and had to travel after night, the wolves would follow him. At one time he was out with a one-horse sled and he had his dog with him, and the wolves attacked the dog and he had no weapon, only an ax. He jumped off the sled with the ax and fought off the wolves to save his dog.

His wife and two small children being at home alone one rainy day, and not more than forty rods north of the house the wolves howled in broad daylight. They were quite plenty those times, you could hear them every night. All kinds of game was plenty, also snakes; those we feared the

most were the rattlesnakes. The mosquitos were so bad you would have to build a smoke fire or you couldn't sleep. Then those big flies called the bone pickers by us, they would bite the cattle so they would bellow, and as for sickness everybody had the ague, and sometimes every person in a whole family, so they were unable to wait on each other. But everybody was kind and accommodating as far as they were able.

We had to go to Lower Sandusky, now called Fremont, to mill, and it would take from three to five days with an ox team. We always had to cut some of the roads so as to get there and back, and then it would be only a few bushels of corn and buckwheat that we had ground. We mostly eat potatoes, beans, hog and hominy, wild game, wild honey, and home-made sugar and molasses.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MICHAEL BAUGHMAN.

Michael Baughman, aged 89 years, a pioneer of Wood, Seneca and Medina counties for 81 years, was born in York county, Pennsylvania, February 26th, 1811.

When I was eight years old my father moved to Medina county, Ohio, where he entered 160 acres of land. Here we had plenty of Indians for neighbors, there was no hostilities with them then, they were friendly and sociable.

There was plenty of wild game those times. I helped father clear and improve the land until I was 22 years old and then I commenced for myself. In 1830 I bought 80 acres of heavy timber land, built my log cabin and got married January 27, 1831 to Elizabeth Welthan; then I settled on my place, improved it, sold out, moving to Seneca county after I sold there, bought 100 acres in Center township in 1865, sold that and moved to Bowling Green in 1891, where I now live. I followed farming until I came to Bowling Green and am now a carpet weaver. I have raised 18 children, and only two boys and three girls are yet living. I have been married four times and my present wife is 71 years old. We both belong to the U. B. church. I first belonged to the Baptist. I have been a church member for 45 years and have never used tobacco or liquor.

My first presidential vote was cast for Jackson in 1832; the last one for McKinley in 1896, and I hope to vote for McKinley again.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

WINFIELD S. BRIGHAM.
—BY J. S. BRIGHAM.
—

Winfield S. Brigham, aged 86, was born in Otsego county, State of New York, December 30th, 1814, and moved from Dunkirk, New York, to Ohio in 1836. He settled in Fulton county, Ohio, in 1852, and came to Bowling Green, Wood county to reside with his son, J. S. Brigham, in November, 1895.

Mr. W. S. Brigham was married in 1837, and raised eight children. One of his sons, Col. J. H. Brigham, served through the entire war of '61 to '65, and is now Assistant Secretary of Agriculture at Washington, D. C.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

ELIZABETH B. CALLIN.
—

Elizabeth B. Callin was born November 28th, 1817, in Pennsylvania, near Gettysburg, and came with her parents to Ashland county, Ohio, in 1832. She was married to William Callin in 1837, and moved to Huron county, in 1849. She came to Bowling Green in 1862, and has been a resident of that place ever since. She is the mother of six children, five sons and one daughter. Three sons enlisted in 1862 in the civil war, and served until the close.

Mother Callins united with the M. E. Church in 1852, and has been a constant member ever since. Her present residence is on Liberty street, Bowling Green, and her general health is good. She is now 83 years of age.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

DR. THOMAS S. CARMEN.—
BY A. PHILLIPS.
—

Dr. Thomas S. Carmen, aged 92 years, a resident of Wood county for 64 years, now lives at Bradner. He was born in Maryland April 10th, 1808. He practiced medicine, sold merchandise and carried on farming. He is a great horseman, his delight being fine and fast horses, but has never lost his head over them. He has carried on farming to a large extent, and at present owns hundreds of acres of land. He has had the misfortune of losing his first and second wives, and now lives with his third wife. He has raised a large family, and has done very much to help improve Wood county.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

SALMON S. CARTER.

I was born in the township of Ravenna, county of Portage, State of Ohio, May 5th, 1826. My father's name was Philo Carter.

In October of the year 1840, I came with my father to Wing township, Lucas county, Ohio, now Swanton township. I lived with my father in said township until the 5th day of May, 1847. Being then 21 years of age, I began life for myself, working out for neighbors in the vicinity of our home. On the 10th day of July, 1847, I entered, at the land office at Upper Sandusky, a tract of land comprising 40 acres, the same being very near to the land now used and occupied by E. C. Brailey as a general store in Swan Creek. I made my home with Thomas Gleason, of the same township, from the time I entered upon said tract of land for the purpose of clearing and improving the same, until the month of June, 1848.

In the summer of 1848, P. R. Lewis, who came with his family into said township, helped me to erect a small cabin on my land, and after the cabin was finished, the Lewis family and I occupied it together until the month of September, 1848, when Lewis moved into a cabin of his own. From September, 1848, to March, 1849, I made my home with P. R. Lewis and family in his cabin.

On the 19th day of January, 1849, I was married to Lucinda Cass, and in the month of March following my marriage with her, we took up our abode in our cabin home. My wife and I lived in our cabin until the year 1852, when we moved to the home of my wife's parents, Joel and Christina Cass, of the same township. We resided at the home of my wife's parents until the 13th day of March, 1854, at which time we moved to Amboy township, where we resided until about 16 years ago.

In the year 1883 we moved from our farm in Amboy to our home in Swan Creek township, where I still reside. My wife, Lucinda Carter, departed this life at our home in Swan Creek township, May 1st, 1899, leaving five children, the issue of our marriage, all of whom are living, as follows: Electa LaBounty, Swanton, Ohio; Ellen Halsey, Swan Creek township, Fulton county, Ohio; Fannie K. Roberts, Swan Creek township, Fulton county, Ohio; and Lincoln and Ashley Carter, of York township, Fulton county, Ohio.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

LEWIS CRAMER.

Lewis Cramer, aged 70 years, a pioneer of the Maumee Valley for 44 years, was born in Fairfield County, Ohio, April 6th, 1830, was married to Jennie Black in 1855, and in 1856 moved to Hancock County and bought 160 acres of land which was heavily timbered. He improved this farm for 21 year. I had paid \$1,500 for it when I got it and at the end of 21 years I sold it for \$10,000. In 1877 I moved to Bowling Green and went into the flouring mill business and continued in the mill business until April 15, 1899, when I sold out on account of poor health, being crippled with rheumatism which has confined me to the house up to the present day.

I underwent all the hardships of pioneer life and had but very little schooling, what I did get was in a log school house, two or three months in the winter.

My wife died four years ago, leaving an adopted child which we raised from infancy, never having had children of our own. I have been a constant member of the U. B. Church for 50 years, never used liquor or tobacco and voted the Republican and sometimes the Prohibition ticket.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. CATHERINE DONZEY.—
BY A. PHILLIPS.
—

Mrs. Catherine Donzey, a pioneer of this country for 58 years, was born in Brocal, France, June 23, 1820. She emigrated to America, and settled in Maumee. Mrs. Donzey's maiden name was Merchand, and united in marriage with Frederick Donzey at Maumee in 1842. They settled near Bowling Green. To them were born eight children, three girls and five boys, seven of whom grew to men and womanhood.

Mr. Donzey was a stonemason by trade, but later bought 80 acres of land in Liberty township, and followed farming until death, which occurred September 7th, 1889. Mrs. Donzey has made her home with her son, and they now live in Bowling Green, Ohio. Mrs. Donzey belonged to the Methodist church, but for the last 35 years has belonged to the Disciple church. She is now in her 80th year, and enjoys reasonably good health for one of her age.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

SOLOMON FAYLOR.

Solomon Faylor, aged 80 years, a pioneer of Wood County, Ohio, for 55 years, was born in Pike Township, Stark County, Ohio, March 1st, 1820, was united in marriage to Rebecca Walten June 15, 1843. Moved to Wood County and settled in Freedom Township, one mile west of Pemberville, right in the wood, April 3rd, 1845. To us was born four children. My wife died January 1st, 1850.

Married my second wife Heneretta Finlay, April 15, 1853, just ten years after my first marriage to the very day, with whom I am living yet. To us was born three children.

I was a farmer, tended saw mill a number of years and underwent all the hardships of pioneer life. I presume that I cut more grain with the old fashioned sickle and cradle than any man in Wood County. I made it a business of cutting grain by the acre. I am a member of the Republican party, my first presidential vote was cast for Henry Clay in 1844, the last for Wm. McKinley, and I expect to vote for McKinley again.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

ANDREW J. GARDNER.

Dr. Andrew J. Gardner, of Grand Rapids, might be styled a junior pioneer, having been a resident at the Rapids since 1853, except one year he was absent at Cleveland.

He was born near Youngstown, Ohio, July 19, 1827. He received a common school education such as the country and village of Youngstown afforded in those days. At 16 years of age he commenced the study of medicine with Dr. F. Woodbridge three years, and nearly two years with Dr. T. Garlick, eminent physicians in their day. Dr. T. Garlick was the first man in the United States to demonstrate the artificial propagation of fishes, which was the forerunner of the government's great fish hatcheries. In the meantime Dr. Gardner attended lectures at the medical department of Western Reserve College (now University) at Cleveland, O., and graduated in 1848, and commenced practice at Sheron, Pennsylvania. He returned to Youngstown and ended his active practice at the Rapids in 1859.

In the Fall of '61 the late George Laskey wrote him at Cleveland to return, and with his firm put in a drug store, and they were partners for 33 years until Mr. Laskey was incapacitated for business, when the doctor bought out his interest. He is now alone in the business, and is the oldest druggist in active work on the Maumee river, except Mr. Buffington at Defiance.

Politically he is a Republican, religiously a Presbyterian, and a 9th degree Mason, belonging to Toledo Council No. 33, Royal and Select Masters. He never held any public office except councilman and school director in the village. As to nationality, a "highmix" of Dutch, Irish and Yankee—the latter predominating.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

L. D. GEORGE.

Mr. George was born in Livingston County, in the State of New York, June 29, 1817.

In 1819 his parents emigrated to Ohio; they moved all the way with an ox team.

They first stopped at Bellevue, wishing to enter land in Seneca County, which was not in market yet. He failed to get the place he wanted, so then he bought 80 acres in Sandusky County; it was heavily timbered; he improved that for eight years, sold that, then entered 160 acres of heavy timber land; built a cabin and moved in and improved that. When young L. D. George became of age his father gave him 40 acres. Now as we always lived in a new country and as I had to help clear and improve the land I got but very little schooling. I commenced to improve the land and worked four others at 50 cents a day. I concluded to get help, got acquainted with Jane C. Tillet, got married October 10th, 1839. By this time I had built me a cabin; we moved in and commenced housekeeping. Wife cooking on an old fashioned fire place. By this union there were five children, two girls and three boys, three of the children are living yet. I have filled a good many township offices and also as post-master. I have been a member of the M. E. Church for 28 years. Moved to Bowling Green in July, 1889.

My father was a soldier in the war of 1812. He raised a family of 14 children, 8 of whom are living yet. Father died at the age of 81 years. I have lived with my present wife over 61 years and we are enjoying reasonable good health for our ages.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. JANE GORRILL.

Mrs. Jane Gorrill, aged 88, was born in Pennsylvania, May 20, 1812. With her parents she moved to Perry county, Ohio, in 1816, where she grew up to womanhood.

Her father, James Higgins, was born in Ireland, and emigrated to America when he was 19 years of age, for which his father disinherited him. Her mother was a McClelland and was born in Pennsylvania.

She was married to David W. Pugh in 1834. Five sons and three daughters were born to them, of whom two only, Mrs. J. J. Hopper and Mrs. Eva Clague, are living.

She moved with her husband and family to Wood county in 1855, and has been a resident of the county ever since. One son, John, served four years in the War of the Rebellion, belonging to the 14th O. V. I., and another, Jesse, served in the 144th O. V. I.

She was left a widow in 1857. In 1863 she was united in marriage to William Gorrill, with whom she lived until 1875, when he, too, was taken.

Mrs. Gorrill is one of the oldest, if not the oldest, member of the Presbyterian Church in Bowling Green, of which she has been a faithful member for about 45 years. She has lived a long and useful life and is respected by all who know her.

BIOGRAPHY
—OF—
JOHN GROVES.

—
BY A. PHILLIPS.
—

Mr. John Groves was born April 13th, 1800, in the State of Virginia, and emigrated to Pickaway County, Ohio, where he married in 1833. Groves moved to Wood County, entered 160 acres of land in what was then Portage Township, built his cabin and improved the same. His mother, two brothers and one sister also moved to Wood County, the young men's names were William and Henry, the sister's name was Eliza, who later married Caleb Mercer. When the township was divided John Groves named Liberty Township, Dr. Mannill named Plain Township, Adam Phillips named Center Township, that was 1835. Mr. Calister Haskins had to keep the old name of Portage. Haskins wanted one township named Haskins.

Mr. Groves was the first justice of the peace of Liberty Township. Mr. Groves raised four children, two boys and two girls. After he was 80 years old he retired and lived at North Baltimore with one of his children until 1893 when he went to Rally, Missonri, to live with his son Charley. He was a strong Democrat, voted for Jackson in 1824. He was a temperate man and a jolly and loved citizen, and believed in the Universalist doctrine. He was hale and hearty the last I heard of him in 1899, he lived in Wood County nearly 60 years.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

ANDREW HAYES.

—
BY A. PHILLIPS.
—

Andrew Hayes, aged 82 years, a pioneer of Wood County for 66 years, was born May 6th, 1818, in Pennsylvania, came with his parents to Wood County, Ohio, in 1834 at the age of 16 years. He got very little schooling, only what he had before he came there. He was obliged to work and help his father improve the place. At the age of 19 he was converted then he studied for the ministry. He was united in marriage October 10, 1844, to Caroline Thomas. They went to keeping house in a log cabin in 1845. Mr. Hayes was licensed to preach and also followed school teaching in the winter at \$12 a month, which was hardly enough to provide for the needs of himself and wife. He has probably preached more funeral sermons and married more couples than any one man in Wood County. He was a regular preacher for over 50 years. By his first wife he had four children, two boys and two girls. His wife died September 28, 1872.

October 17, 1873, Mr. Hayes married the widow, Jane Thomas, whose former name was Jane York, by this union they had one son.

Mr. Hayes is widely known and highly respected. He now lives a retired life on his farm of 117 acres. His first presidential vote was cast for Harrison in 1840, and the last one was for McKinley, although he has been voting the Prohibition ticket and has made many prohibition speeches. He lives in Montgomery Township.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

GEORGE HOPPER.

BY J. J. H.

A short sketch of the life and experiences of George Hopper and wife in the early history of Wood county.

George Hopper was born in Kent county, England, in the early part of the year 1808. He was the first of his father's family to come to the United States, in the year 1828. In a short time he became acquainted with Miss Anna Robins, and they were united in marriage in 1830.

They started out in life with no capital save a pair of willing hearts and two pairs of ready hands, to cope with the ups and downs of life. They remained in the State of New York, the birth place of Mrs. Hopper, until about the year 1836, when they concluded to go to the far west, as it was then called. At this time they gathered their few effects together and came to Wood county.

They first located in Perrysburg, where Mr. Hopper went to work for Holister & Co. He worked for that firm until about August, 1839. By this time by steady work and the help of his good wife and great economy, he saved enough to pay for 160 acres of good land in Troy township. Did I say good land? Yes, good land, but there were a few things to be considered which were at least very inconvenient. This land was three miles from the nearest road, covered with a dense forest, and also at some seasons of the year with water, and no means of drainage. So after the land was paid for, it was somewhat short of a paradise. About September of the same year they built a small log house, which was a very rude affair. The floor was made of puncheon, which were made by splitting logs into slabs from three to five inches thick. This of course would not make a very smooth surface for a floor. The side walls were of round logs, the roof was

made of shakes split thin and weighted down with poles to prevent the wind from blowing them off, which on several occasions was not a success. However they moved into their little house. They remained there until the next summer, living as best they could on their scanty supplies and wild game.

At this time they were compelled on account of food supplies running short to leave their new home. They moved to Miami, in Lucas county, working most of the time for a man by the name of Smith until the Autumn of 1842. During this time Mr. Hopper met with a very painful accident, being gored in the side by a cow. This disabled him for a long time. In October, 1842, they again returned to their new home in the woods.

At this time the writer (his son) was three years old, and of course the above is what I remember from hearing it talked about at home in later years. But from this time I remember so many interesting incidents that I cannot speak of in this article lest it would be too long.

However, amidst mosquitos, fever and ague, poverty and other drawbacks, they struggled on for a number of years. For six years their nearest neighbor was three miles distant. Mrs. Hopper spun woolen yarn, wove the cloth, cut and made the clothing for the family, many a time working until midnight by the light of the old tallow dip candle, which she manufactured with her own hands.

In the year 1848, on account of sickness, they had to sell 80 acres of their land, which had cost them nearly \$400, receiving but \$200. They lived to make a good farm of the remaining 80 acres.

There were nine children born to them, two, the first and fourth, died in infancy. Mr. and Mrs. Hopper both lived to see the other seven married and settled in life. Mr. Hopper died in January, 1878, aged 70 years. Mrs. Hopper died two years later aged 72 years.

When I consider the hardships the old pioneers underwent to make this wilderness country to bud and blossom as the rose, for our enjoyment, I sometimes think we do not appreciate what they have done for us as we should. I believe God gave them this work to do, and they have done it well.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MICHAEL IRELAND.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Michael Ireland, aged 94, a pioneer of the Maumee Valley for 68 years, was born in Harrison's Bend, Rockingham County, Virginia, September 20, 1806, and came with his parents to Ohio, in 1810. They settled in Galopolis in Gallia County, on the Ohio River. Mr. Ireland came to Maumee in 1826. He worked for Hubbel, at Miami. In 1827 they bought 500 logs on the Blanchard in Hancock County, on November 27, 1827. He helped drive those logs through to Michigan for sale there; they crossed the Maumee river at Waterville.

Mr. Ireland was united in marriage to Ellen Ritchenson at Maumee, July 27, 1831. To them were born six children, three boys and three girls. Mrs. Ireland died at Maumee, December, 1848. The three boys were all soldiers in the war of 1861 to 1865. He married his second wife, Ann Hansen, in 1849, in Maumee City. By this union was born six children, five boys and one girl. His second wife died in Topeka, Kansas, in 1874, where he then lived. He came to Bowling Green the 17th day of March 1876, and lived here ever since. He followed farming for a living. He never used tobacco nor alcohol, is now in his 94th year and enjoying good health, for one of his age. His memory is remarkably good, although his hearing and sight is poor. His first presidential vote was for Adams in 1828, and the last one for McKinley, and he hopes to vote for McKinley again. He has voted at 18 presidential elections.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. JOHNSTON.

—
BY A. PHILLIPS.
—

Mrs. Johnston, aged 91 years, a pioneer of the Maumee Valley for 56 years. Mrs. Johnston was formerly Miss Annie Marie Hotchkiss, was born in Norfolk, Litchfield County, State of Connecticut, May 9, 1809. Was united in marriage to Cyrus W. Johnston in 1833, and moved to Maumee Valley in 1844. By this union were born seven children, six girls and one boy; the son died young. Mr. Johnston died June 6th, 1891; the six girls are all living and married. Mrs. Johnston has made her home with her children since Mr. Johnston's death. She now lives in Bowling Green with her daughter, Mrs. Isaac Carrick. Mrs. Johnston united with the Methodist Church at the age of 12 years and has been a faithful member for 79 years. She walks one-half mile to church regular, nearly every Sabbath; her memory is good and she enjoys good health. Last summer she walked three miles, and heard two sermons preached on one Sabbath. She can read, sew, knit and quilt remarkably well yet.

BIOGRAPHY
—OF—
GEORGE KIMBERLIN.

George Kimberlin was born January 11, 1824, in Huntington county, Pennsylvania. He came to Wood county, Ohio, in 1831. Coming to a new country while a lad, he had but meagre educational advantages, receiving only such instruction as was usual to the pioneer children of that day. At the age of 25 he received one year's training in the school at Perrysburg, which followed by subsequent reading and self-application, made himself a well informed and practical business man.

In 1856 he was married to Miss Adeliza Olney. After his marriage, Mr. Kimberlin settled on a farm near Grand Rapids, where he remained until the Fall of 1871, when he was elected Treasurer of Wood county, serving four years.

Mr. Kimberlin, in the dark days of 1864, left the plough in the forenoon, shouldered his musket and went to the front, to bear an honorable part in defense of his country. He enlisted in May, 1864, in Co. I, 144th O. V. I. He became Second Lieutenant of that company, and took part in the bayonet charge at Monocacy, Maryland. He was discharged in September of that year, 1864.

Mr. Kimberlin died November 3, 1899. He was one of the most widely known and highly respected citizens of Wood county. He was identified with the Baptist church, and in politics was a Republican.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

GEORGE MERCER.

BY AARON PHILLIPS.

George Mercer, a pioneer of 88 years was born April 27, 1803, in the State of Pennsylvania in Lancaster County; was united in marriage with Jane Montgomery in 1825. Moved to Wood County, Ohio, arrived here in May 1833, entered 320 acres of land in Liberty Township, (on what is now Liberty Township,) at that time it was Portage, until 1836, when it was divided into four townships. Mr. Mercer resided on this place until his death which occurred September 1st, 1890; his wife having died in 1857. By this union they had 12 children, all grew up to men and women, six boys and six girls. Four of the boys were soldiers of the war of '61 to '65. All got back home. His first presidential vote was cast for Adams in 1824, and the last was for Ben Harrison in 1888, (he had six sons who voted for Harrison in 1888). He was one of the number who helped raise Buckeye log cabin at Fort Meigs in 1840. Mr. Mercer has held many township offices, being justice of the peace for many years.

Mr. Mercer united with the Disciple or Christian Church in 1845. He also aided and helped to support the United Brethren Church as well as being charitable and willing to assist in all things in his power. He endured the hardships of pioneer life without complaining, and was always ready to extend a helping hand to the needy.

BIOGRAPHY
—OF—
CHARLES MERCER.

—
BY A. PHILLIPS.
—

Charles Mercer, aged 74, a pioneer of Wood county for 64 years, was born in Columbiana county, Ohio, April 22, 1826, and came to Wood county with his parents, who settled in Liberty township in September 1834. His father, William Mercer, entered 160 acres of land. He died in 1839. Charles lived on the same farm, and was married to Trease Jane Montgomery in 1855. They had six children, three of whom grew to manhood. Mr. Mercer saw and endured the hardships of pioneer life, fighting mosquitos and shaking with the ague. At the age of 18 years he joined the Christian or Disciple church, of which he has been a member ever since. Mr. Mercer entered 80 acres of land after he was 21 years old. He has always voted the Republican ticket. He bought property in Bowling Green in 1888, where he removed, and leads the life of a retired farmer.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

CALEB MERCER.

Caleb Mercer, aged 86 years a pioneer of Wood county for 66 years, was born March 24, 1814. He moved with his parents from Columbiana county, Ohio, to Liberty township, Wood county, in 1834, and entered 160 acres in Liberty and 160 acres in Portage townships. They settled in Liberty, built their log cabin, and improved this. His father's name was William Mercer, and died in 1839 aged 62 years. A Mr. Lancy preached the funeral-sermon, and he baptized my mother-in-law and I the Sunday I was married to Eliza Graves, April 6th, 1837.

John Graves, her brother, was the first Justice of the Peace in Liberty township, and he performed the ceremony. We were the first couple to be married in the township. I built a cabin on the 160 acres entered in Portage township, and moved in and improved it. I sold out and bought 240 acres four miles west of Portage, all heavily timbered, and moved there. By my first wife we had five children, four boys and one girl. One of the boys was a soldier in the war of '61 to '65. Mrs. Mercer died in 1880.

I bought property in Bowling Green in 1882, and was married to wife number two. We reside in Bowling Green. I have been united with the Disciple or Christian church for 40 years. I also helped to organize the U. B. church in Liberty township. My first presidential vote was cast for William Henry Harrison in 1836, the last one so far for William McKinley. I have voted at 17 presidential elections. I have held many township offices, but none for the last four years. I have been confined to the house in feeble health.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MARY RUSS.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Mary Russ, aged 83, a pioneer of Wood County, for 63 years, was born in the State of New Jersey, November 7th, 1817; was married to James Russ November 30, 1834. They moved to Wood County, Ohio, in 1837, and entered 40 acres of land in Milton Township, on which they built a log cabin and improved the same. By this marriage they had six children, four boys and two girls; two of the boys were soldiers in the war of '61 to '65. One of them was taken prisoner and died, the other returned home. There are four children still living. Mr. Russ died at the age of 83 years in 1897, since which time Mrs. Russ has been making her home with her daughter, Mrs. S. L. Lang, in Bowling Green. She united with the Methodist Church at the age of 15 years and has been a faithful member for 68 years.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. ANNIE POTTER.

—
BY A. PHILLIPS.
—

Mrs. Annie Potter, (formerly Annie Glassford) aged 87 years, a pioneer of 35 years, was born in Augusta, Canada, January 13, 1813, and moved to St. Lawrence, State of New York. She was married to R. G. Potter in 1832.

In 1865 they moved to Wood County and first settled at Portage, and moved to Bowling Green in 1887. To them were born eight children, only two daughters are living and they are married. Mr. Potter died in Bowling Green, Aug. 18, 1889. Mrs. Potter has made her home with her daughter ever since.

Mrs. Potter's memory and eyesight are good and she enjoys good health; walks to church regular and seems to be good for many years yet.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. D. M. POINERT.
—BY A. PHILLIPS.
—

Mrs. D. M. Poinert, aged 84 years, a pioneer of Wood County, for 52 years. Frederick Poinert and wife were both born in Germany. Mr. Poinert died at the age of 51 years, in Plain Township in 1855.

Mrs. Davis Meahe Poinert was united in marriage to Frederick Poinert in Plain Township, Wood County in 1848, and lived near the Bell school house until 1884, when she moved to Bowling Green. She joined the German Lutheran Church when 14 years of age, and has been a faithful member for the past 70 years.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MARMADUKE W. PRAY.

BY L. A.

Marmaduke W. Pray, of Whitehouse, Ohio, was a son of Archibald and Harriet (Myers) Pray, and was of the Rhode Island branch of the Pray family. He was born May 12th, 1826, in Otsego county, New York.

He came with his parents and two sisters, Lovina and Helen, to the Maumee Valley in the Spring of 1831. They settled on the west branch of Swan Creek, three and one-half miles west of the village of Waterville. They left Richfield, New York, traveling with horses and wagon to Utica, N. Y., where they took boat on Erie canal to Buffalo, N. Y. At that place they took a steamboat, landing at Miami, being 21 days on the road. His father, after looking around for some time, succeeded in getting a Frenchman to take them to Waterville, the conveyance being a horse and cart, arriving at Waterville sometime in the evening, stopping with the late John Pray, Esq., and remained there several days previous to going to the farm.

His father erected their first house, the structure being of logs with a ground floors, no windows, a place open for entrance, with a blanket for a door, and living in that until the next summer, when they were able to place a puncheon floor in their house, a board door with a wooden latch raised with a string, and clay and stick chimney. They lived in that until the following year, when they had the misfortune of having their house burned, losing nearly all the contents, including about 40 bushels of wheat that had been threshed with a flail and fanned with a sheet, for fanning mills were scarce, also the same amount of potatoes. They were compelled to go to the neighbors for aid, which were from three

and one-half to 60 miles apart, among whom we can mention the names of Crosby, Flory, Howard, Winslow and Rakestraw.

The following year they built a log cabin which made them more comfortable, where they resided until the Spring of 1852. He then removed to the farm where he now resides on November 18. The same year he was united in marriage with Mrs. Hettie M. Kimber. To them were born one son and one daughter, both living, Mrs. George Foncannon, of Liberty Center, and Archibald, who now resides with his parents. Thus he can say with other pioneers of the Maumee Valley, "I know what a pioneer life is."

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

GILES C. ROCKWOOD.—
BY MRS. NEARING.
—

Giles C. Rockwood, the subject of this sketch, was born in Jefferson County, N. Y., August 19, 1819. He came to Lorain County, Ohio, with his parents when he was about eight years old. When old enough he learned the trade of cabinet maker, and also house builder, which occupation he followed for a number of years.

Mr. Rockwood was married May 30, 1845, to Miss Laura A. Wack, who was born in Dorset, Vt., February 19, 1819. In 1852 he went to California where he remained eleven months, going and coming via the Panama route, after this making his home in Lorain County until 1864, when he removed to Wood County and located on a farm in Plain Township, where he is living with his wife at the present time.

BIOGRAPHY
—OF—
JOHN N. SCOFIELD.

BY W. T. C.

Among the many strong willed and energetic men, who in an early day became residents of the Maumee Valley, none will have a greater impress of his personality upon those who knew him than John Newburry Scofield, who was born in Seneca County, N. Y., August 30, 1814. His parents Benjamin and Sally Scofield, were both natives of New York. When he was but three years of age, his parents, with their children, left Seneca County and came to Ohio, settling in Strongsville Township, Cuyahoga County, where his father purchased a tract of wild land, upon which he commenced an improvement, although his former occupation was that of carpenter. In the family of Benjamin Scofield, there were thirteen children, John, the subject of this sketch, being the eighth in the order of birth. John lived with his parents until he was of age, partaking of the hardships incident to pioneer life. The wild Indians roamed the forests, which was as yet little broken. During these years he acquired a good common school education and was judged capable of teaching young ideas how to shoot, in which business he was for a time engaged. On attaining his majority, he went to Cleveland to learn the carpenter trade. This was in 1835, when that city was but a small town. Here he worked at his trade six or seven years, although he at times taught school and labored on the farm in various parts of Cuyahoga County. The first red letter day in Mr. Scofield's career, came while teaching school in the adjoining township of Independence, where he fell in love with Miss Anna Stafford, one of his pupils, to whom he was married on the 6th of September, 1838. From this time until 1855 he was variously employed, part of the time on his father's farm, then at his

trade. Then he bought a piece of land and improved it, but in 1855 he sold out and came to Henry County, locating at Ridgeville Corners, where he purchased a saw mill property, completed the mill, and set the machinery in motion. This he owned and operated for about 21 years, and never was a mill run with greater energy, nor with greater profit to its owner. In other branches of business, he has displayed the same tireless activity. In 1878 he started a store of general merchandise at Ridgeville, which he conducted some ten or twelve years, conducting an honorable, upright business. Retiring from this avocation, he has since lived a quiet life enjoying the fruits of his labor. In 1861 under Abraham Lincoln's administration, he was chosen postmaster, serving three or four years, when he resigned. He was again appointed by President Hayes and served until 1887.

In the year following that, in which Mr. Scofield became a resident of Henry County, his wife, Anna, was taken away by death. She bore him six children, all of whom are now (1899) all dead. In December, 1858, Mr. Scofield again entered the bonds of matrimony and was united to Margaret N. Harring, of Port Byron, N. Y. She died March, 1886. December 30, 1886, he was married to Miss Sarah E. Harris, of Ridgeville, who, now, at this writing, lies a helpless, incurable victim of creeping paralysis. Among all the men who have ever been residents of Ridgeville, none have been so instrumental in building up and improving the beautiful little village of Ridgeville as he. Although badly crippled, Mr. Scofield still lives to enjoy in some degree, the fruits of his labor. At the age of 86 he shows no diminution of mental activity. Although Mr. Scofield's political convictions have not been in accord with a majority of the voters of his township, yet his personal standing has been such as to break down party lines and place him in some of its most important offices. He has never been what is called a politician, nor has he ever, while in office, sought to advance his own or his party's interests at the expense of the opposing party. He has been an uncompromising Republican from the incipency of that organization. It is well remembered by the older citizens of Henry County, that he was once a candidate for the office of Probate Judge, and made a good

run, although pitted against one of the strongest Democrats of the county—James G. Haly.

Mr. Scofield has ever been a strong Baptist, and although there has never been an organization of that faith in Ridgeville, yet he has never seen fit to unite with any other, but has for many years been connected with the church of Wauseon. His first and second wife, and all of his six children having gone to join the silent majority, he now has but an invalid third wife and a grandson as the only ties that bind him to earth.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. LUCINDA STRUBLE.

BY W. T. C.

Mrs. Struble, the subject of this sketch, and for nearly 60 years a resident of the Maumee Valley, was born April 22, 1819, in Trumbull county, Ohio. Her mother died when she was but four years old, after which she lived with an aunt until her marriage. November 2, 1837, she was married to Mr. George Struble, in Trumbull county, who was a mechanic, following the trade of a carpenter and joiner for about 35 years. Soon after their marriage they removed to Stark county, and from thence to Columbiana county.

In October, 1842, with the primitive ox team and covered wagon, containing beside their two children and themselves all their household goods, they began their long and tedious journey toward the northwest, passing through the Black Swamp of Wood county, through the huckleberry brush of southern Lucas, and penetrating the more densely wooded country of northern Henry county. Her husband cut his own road through the timber to a point two miles south of Pettisville, Fulton county, where he came to a halt, unhitched the ox team from the wagon, chained them to a tree, and said to his wife, "Mother, this is our home."

The eighty acres of wild land on which they settled is now known as the Fink farm. The wagon in which they moved served them as a residence until their log cabin was built, surrounded by a dense wilderness. The monsters of the forest gave way to the sturdy woodman's axe, until the sunlight shone cheerily in, and until the little cabin gave way to the more pretentious residence. In all the many privations incident to pioneer life, mother Struble bore cheerfully her part.

In 1854 Mr. Struble sold his farm and purchased 160

acres of unimproved heavily timbered land situated on the ridge in Ridgeville township, Henry county, removing his family to the new home, where with the help of his faithful wife, he remained until death overtook him, March 10, 1895.

In the winter of 1837-8, Mr. and Mrs. Struble united with the United Brethren church, and soon after Mr. Struble became an itinerant minister, which he continued to be the remainder of his life. To follow Mrs. Struble's husband in his ministerial labors, one must follow him through the woods and swamps of Henry county to Texas, on the Maumee, thence to Delta in Fulton county, thence east to Burlington, north to Southern Michigan, and south to West Unity, giving him 18 appointments, each to be filled every three weeks. During his ministry he preached between 900 and 1,000 funeral sermons, and also joined in matrimony nearly as many.

Mrs. Struble was the mother of eight children, seven of whom still live, to cheer the last days of her pilgrimage. When her husband was taken away, hosts of friends all over the field of his labors, mourned the loss of a true husband, a kind Christian father, a true patriotic citizen, and a warm friend and counsellor in time of trouble and sorrow.

At the advanced age of 81 years, Mrs. Struble now lives on the Ridge Farm, where she has spent 46 years of her life.

As an item of interest, it may be said that Father Struble preached in one week thirteen funeral sermons—three in one day, and has married three couples in one day. He once worked all night to make a coffin for a deceased person, whose funeral sermon he preached the next day.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

ROBERT STEWART.

—
BY A. PHILLIPS.
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Robert Stewart, aged 81 years, a pioneer of Wood County for 66 years, was born in the County of Lenlethgo Parish, White Burn, Scotland, in April 1819. He came with his parents to America, landing at Perrysburg in June, 1834, and has lived in Wood County for 66 years.

His father entered 80 acres in what is now Webster Township, which he helped to improve until he got married. After his marriage he settle on a part of the farm and improved that.

He underwent all the hardships of pioneer life. Often on going to Perrysburg, a foot, he had to wade in water in some places from one to three feet deep, going and coming. He was at the raising of the log cabin at Fort Meigs in 1840. His first presidential vote was cast for Wm. Harrison and has voted the Whig and Republican ticket ever since; having voted for 14 presidents. He remembers when the Tories saved some of the logs that had been gathered to build the Buckeye Cabin; they had to saw some of them in two and put some of them in a well. He remembers one circumstance which happened on Lake Erie; they came on the canal from New York to Buffalo, then they took the steamer called the Dewit Clinton, for Toledo. There was a German family on board; the woman went to get a pail of water and in trying to get the water she was jerked off the boat and was lost. He saw her for more than five minutes floating on the water. She had all the money they had in a belt around her. The boat never stopped to try to save her on account of the fear of a coming storm.

The steamboat did not go any farther than Toledo. Here

they were transferred to a schooner loaded with flour from Perrysburg. But they were becalmed, there being no wind, they lay here two days. The captain called for a carpenter. Mr. Stewart's father asked him what he wanted; he said he wanted four long oars made. His father said he could make them, so he was sent out in a skiff and made them, and with these the sailors rowed the schooner up to Perrysburg.

Mr. Stewart is now living in Bowling Green, a retired farmer, and enjoys good health.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

J. T. VAUSBURG.

J. T. Vausburg, aged 80 years, a pioneer of Wood county for 64 years, was born in the State of Connecticut November 27, 1820.

I came to Ohio in June 1836, and settled in Montgomery township, where my father entered 160 acres of land, heavily timbered, many of the trees being four feet in diameter and 100 feet high. We could not sell the timber; we had to cut and burn it. On the day of the raising of the Buckeye log cabin at Fort Meigs, I heard the cannon boom. I was mad all over, I had the ague and could not go. My first presidential vote was for Henry Clay in 1844. I lived with my father until I was 22, when I married a Miss Unice Davis. In 1843 I bought 20 acres of land, improved and sold it, and then bought 40 acres in Portage township. Here my wife died March 14, 1854. We had five children, three of whom are yet living.

November 2, 1854, I married Anna Snyder. By this marriage we had seven children, six girls and one boy, all living yet. I have held a number of township offices. Have been a member and supporter of the United Brethren church for fifty years.

I saved one man's life from drowning. He was in swimming, and I saw where he went down last. I procured a long pole, waded in as far as I dared to, and pushed the pole down where I thought he was, held it there a while, and when I drew the pole out he had a hold of it with one hand, and thus saved his life. I now live in Bowling Green, enjoy good health for one of my age, and I hope to vote for McKinley again.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

ELIZA B. WALKER.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Eliza Bartholomew Walker, a pioneer of 94 years, was born in the State of Connecticut, July 7th, 1806. She was united in marriage with Samuel Walker July 4th, 1824. They emigrated to Ohio in 1846, and settled in Wood county. Mr. Walker followed farming until death, which occurred April 7th, 1886. To them were born nine children, seven boys and two girls, five of whom are still living. Five of the boys were soldiers in the war of '61 to '65. After Mr. Walker's death, Mrs. Walker kept house until 1898, after which she made her home with her children. She has seen the hardships of pioneer life, and endured many of them.

Mrs. Walker united with the Baptist church when she was 24 years old, and has been a regular member for 64 years. She is now in her 94th year, and yet enjoys good health for one of her age. Her memory is remarkably good.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

ABRAHAM WALKER.

Abraham Walker, aged 77 years, a pioneer of Wood County for 66 years, was born January 15, 1823, in Fayette Conuty, State of Pennsylvania.

I came to Wood County in 1840 and have made my home here ever since. My first presidential vote was for Clay in 1844. When I came to Bowling Green there was but five cabins around here. Mr. Gordon and my brother, Henry Walker, named the town of Bowling Green; my brother Henry was the first postmaster and Mr. Gordon the first mail carrier. I was married to Mary Lloyd March 6, 1846; we had four children, one boy and three girls, two of whom are living yet. I have been sexton of the old and new cemeteries for 40 years. I have lived in the house for 36 years. I worked in a potash factory a while and have seen this county improved from the wild state to the height of cultivation, and the town improved from five log cabins to splendid brick blocks with eight thousand inhabitants.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

REV. NATHAN S. WORDEN.

BY W. T. C.

Mr. Worden was born in Waterbury, New Haven County, Connecticut, September 12, 1817. With his parents he came to Ohio when a year old. He remained in this state for four years and then returned to Connecticut. After a three years' stay in the land of steady habits, his parents again took up their line of march for the Buckeye State, settling in Medina County, Ohio. In these journeys to and fro, he had ridden 1800 miles on a wagon drawn by an ox team, in true primitive style. Mr. Worden was the oldest of a family of four sons and three daughters. His parents were of the Episcopalian and Presbyterian stamp, while he, himself, became a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in Liverpool, Medina County, Ohio, in 1838. In 1840 he was licensed to preach and admitted into the Indiana Conference when it included the whole state. During his 47 years' ministry he served the following appointments or circuits: Greenville, with 16 appointments; Milroy, with 24 appointments; Huntington Mission, with 14 appointments; Decatur, with 14 appointments; Rensselaer, with 15 appointments.

In 1846 he was transferred to the North Ohio Conference where he served the following circuits, viz: Dover, Brunswick, Bellevue, Keene, Newcomerstown, East Union, Roscoe, Nashville, Dresden, Orange, Olivesburg, Ontario, Republic and Hinckley.

In July, 1846, Mr. Worden was united in marriage to Miss Louise M. Cornell, of Laporte, Lorain County, Ohio, who still remains with him and by whom he has had three children, two sons and one daughter, all of whom together with their aged mother are the comfort of his declining years.

Mr. Worden was a typical circuit rider, and at one time

did not have a harness on his horse for six years, traveling always on horseback. In 1843 he rode on a canal boat from Ft. Wayne to Toledo and back, stopping over Sunday at Florida, where he preached in a school-house. In October, 1878, he came to Ridgeville, Henry County, where he now resides, where for a number of years he has been a superannuate of the North Ohio Conference, and where he still preaches occasionally.

Mr. Worden is a man of deep religious impulses, an unswerving adherent to the faith of his young manhood. A man in whom all people who know him revere, be he believer, or unbeliever.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. MARY WIGHT.

Mrs. Mary Wight, the subject of the following sketch, was born in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, April 22, 1806. Her mother died while she was an infant. Her father, Mr. John Harvey, married a second wife, Jane Beverly, a very worthy woman, who was mother to the infant daughter. The years rolled by, and at the age of twenty she was married to Mr. Alexander Wight. Grandfather Harvey had for several years meditated a removal to America. The matter was determined by the action of his landlord in refusing to grant a renewal of the lease on the farm which he had occupied for nineteen years. The cause of the landlord's action was political and religious differences, he (Mr. Harvey) being a non-conformist in religion, and a Chartist in politics.

In the Spring of 1834 he sailed from his native land, accompanied by Mrs. Wight and her husband and a neighbor family by the name of Lawson, and reached their place of destination some time in the month of September. The same fall he purchased a farm near the town of Savannah, in what was then Richland county, now Ashland. Here he remained until his death. Mrs. Wight and her husband helped to take care of the farm. Mr. Wight died in 1852, leaving her with six children.

In 1865 her two eldest sons purchased property in Wood county, and made arrangements to move here in the Spring of 1865. She, not willing to be separated from her children, accompanied them to the homes which they now occupy. She has been a widow 48 years, and has now passed her 94th birthday, April 22, 1900.

She has maintained her faculties, both mental and physical, much beyond many who have not attained near her years. She has still a sister living in Ashland county two years her senior.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. BARBERY YOUNKER.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Mrs. Barbery Younker, a pioneer of 94 years, was born in Franklin County, Pennsylvania, March 17, 1806. She was united in marriage to Mathias Stump in 1828, and removed to Wood county, Ohio, in 1840. They purchased 40 acres of heavily timbered land in Montgomery township, and built a cabin thereon, moving in and improved the place.

Mr. Stump held many township offices, such as assessor, clerk and school director. They underwent many of the hardships and inconveniences of pioneer life.

In 1853 Mr. Stump was killed by a falling tree. By this union was born eight children, five boys and three girls. Four of the boys grew up and served as soldiers in the war of 1861 to 1865.

In 1855 Mrs. Stump was united in marriage with Charles Younker, with whom she lived happily until his death, which occurred in 1870. Since then Mrs. Younker has made her home in Bowling Green with Madison Younker, her step son, and with Susan Seers, her grand step daughter.

Mrs. Younker is now in her 95th year, enjoying reasonable good health for one of her age.

REMINISCENT.

BY J. R. TRACY.

On December 6th, 1836, my father, Thomas R. Tracy, purchased of Stephen Ward, of Bowling Green, the south half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-four, in Plain Township, Wood County, Ohio, it being the eighty acres south of West Wooster street, Bowling Green.

He had made the journey from his home in Chenango County, N. Y., to Bowling Green, some seven hundred miles in a one horse wagon, that being the best he could do. Except a few isolated short lines, there were no railroads west of Albany, and because of the lateness of the season, the chances were, the water route would be closed long before he could complete his return trip.

Besides his horse, his only companion was a brown, ugly-visaged, bob-tailed whiffet, who could not be coaxed, or bribed, or scared, and who would have died rather than have permitted the least molestation of anything committed to his care.

Father had eight hundred dollars in gold, which he deposited in a little, old fawn-skin covered trunk, and this he placed under the seat of his wagon, and it stayed there to his journey's end. Whenever he stopped, whether at noon or night, he would run his wagon under a shed, carelessly throw his seat blanket down in front of the trunk, and tell Trip to lie down there, with the assurance of perfect safety for his money if the dog lived. And the result justified his confidence.

While at Bowling Green, he was the guest of his granddaughter, Mrs. Alfred Thurstin and her excellent husband, who, together gave him a hearty welcome and every possible consideration during the time of his stay with them. New, as was the settlement, the Methodist circuit riders, Revs. Flemming and Shortice, had already taken it into their circuit and established regular Sunday preaching every two

weeks at the log school house, on the south line of the Moore farm in Center Township.

The Sabbath father spent with the Thurstins was regular preaching day, and, of course, he accompanied them to the meeting. But it was great disappointment. There were a goodly number in attendance, but no preacher came. After suitable delay father was invited to "hold meeting," which he consented to do, having been for many years an exhorter in the church.

Now, in that day, it was considered a great breach of Methodistic, if not of Christian etiquette, for the person who had been the principal speaker at a religious service to close it himself. So, the exhortation ended, father, at a venture, called upon Esquire Shevely to close by singing and prayer, which he very respectfully declined to do. Later, father learned that besides himself there was not a male professor in the congregation. There were several elect ladies present, however, Mrs. Shevely, Mrs. Dixon, Mrs. Moore and perhaps others.

During the winters of '36 and '37 the Revs. Fleming and Shortice held a protracted meeting at that appointment, at which many were converted. The organization of a society of thirty or forty members followed, Joshua Wood being appointed leader and Thomas Michelson exhorter, so that, on upon our arrival the next May, we found a well established church home ready to receive us.

On May 2nd, 1837, before the snow drifts of the previous winter had disappeared, we left our old home—it had been the family home for forty-two years—in two two-horse wagons, and accompanied by Mrs. Theron Pike, with her three younger children in a one-horse wagon, started for our new Ohio home. Mr. Pike and his oldest son, Thomas M., took the water route to look after the goods that were sent that way. After everything had been properly arranged for the starting, father called us into the large room that had served for many years as kitchen, dining-room, sitting-room and place for public worship, now stripped to the bare walls, and all kneeling, he offered a last prayer there, a prayer of thanksgiving to our gracious Heavenly Father for past blessings, and of supplication for future mercies. And then, with

dimmed eyes, we went slowly out, the door was closed, each took the seat assigned, and we drove away down the lane to the public road and were fairly entered upon the long, tedious journey that lay before us.

For three long weeks we plodded on and on, with nothing specially eventful transpiring until we had passed Lower Sandusky—now Fremont—and were about to plunge into the much talked of and greatly dreaded Black Swamp. We had heard much about it, of its thirty-two taverns in the thirty-one miles from Lower Sandusky to Perrysburg, of families lodging three nights in the same house, meanwhile struggling hard each day to make a scant half-mile of progress through the almost bottomless mud of which the road consisted, and, of the hat that floated along upon the surface of the mud, and from beneath which, when disturbed, there came a sepulchral voice saying, “let that hat alone!” Beneath it is a long-legged man, and under him is a long-legged horse!

It was in the afternoon, and about eight miles west of Sandusky that we came in contact with the first real Black Swamp mud hole. And it was a dismal sight. Out in its depths stood two teams completely stalled, and the emigrants, Germans, were hard at it unloading their wagons. Their mode was this: They had thrown out upon the thick mud, poles large enough to bear the weight of a single person and reaching from the side of the road to the wagon. Upon this bridge a buxom lass would walk and steady the heavy box or bundle upon the head of some man while he struggled shoreward. His groans meanwhile, and her chatter, were unintelligible to us, except as they were interpreted by their environments.

Here, too, we met a down-easter, who with his family had been a day’s journey into the swamp, had become completely discouraged and was going back to Sandusky to take a boat around to Perrysburg, and who very urgently advised father to do the same. But the mothers in our company very promptly vetoed the proposition.

They knew, they said, something of mud. In a twenty days’ travel in early spring we had often encountered, and conquered it. We had become veterans in that line, and

were not afraid. But the awful waves of the lake! Not for a world would they trust their own, and the lives of theirs, to its treacherous keeping.

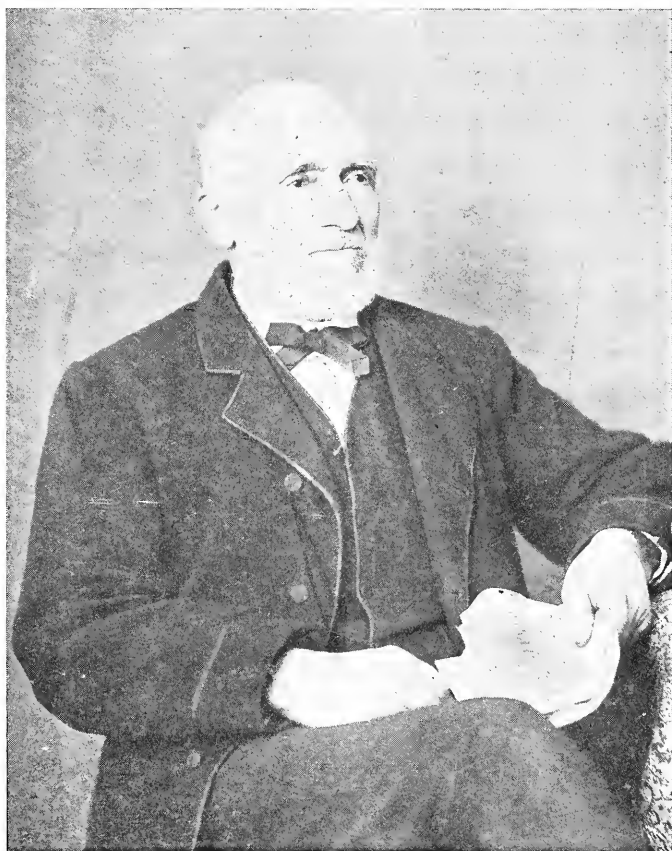
That point settled, under father's skillful guidance, we passed that "hole" safely, and put up that night some three miles or so from Woodville.

Next morning we made an early start, but it was high noon when we reached the town. In a bad hole, one horse of my team fell, and went so completely under that only the top of his head and a strip along his back was visible.

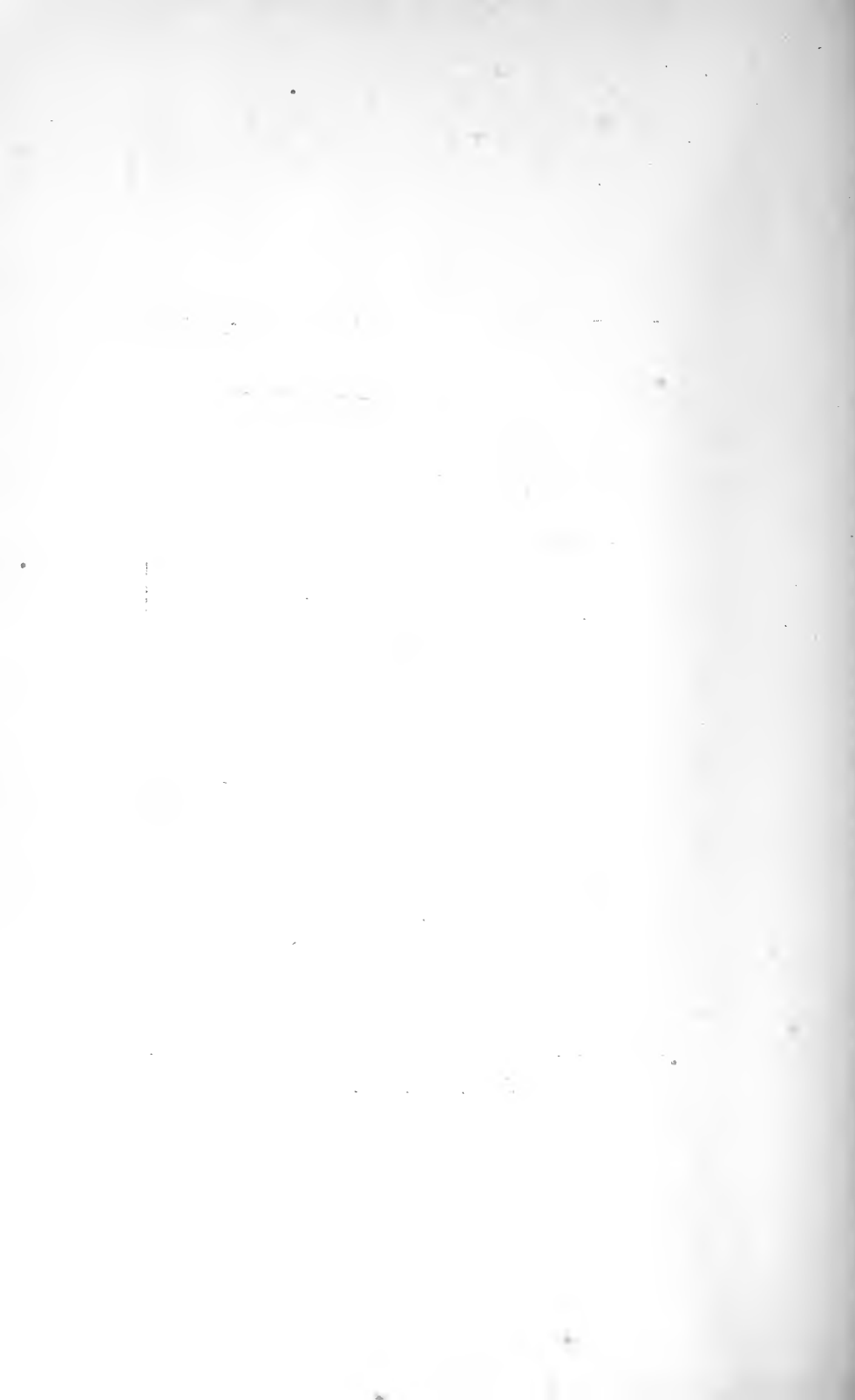
You may imagine the depth of the mud, and something of the difficulties encountered in passing over, or rather through such a road.

Ephriam Wood, of the Woodville house, gave us a cordial greeting, and did his best to make our short stay there recuperative and pleasant. He was a character in the early history of the black swamp, in his way. In his talk that day, I remember he said, "it takes three things to make a man complete. He must be a Mason, a Methodist and a Democrat." This was long years before the slave oligarchy had inaugurated their campaign of slavery extention, or had seized upon the Democratic party's organizations and made it the defender and abettor of "the peculiar institution." Years afterwards, his son, Hon. Amos E. Wood, ably represented Northwestern Ohio in Congress, and in conjunction with a few other unintimidatable Democrats prevented the organization of the house in the interests of the slave party, and finally secured the election of the Hon. N. P. Banks by an unwilling Congress to the speakership; a decided victory for the cause of freedom. At the time of his death, a few years later, Amos E. was among the foremost leaders of the free soilers.

That night, the last one of our journey, we stayed at the Forks of Portage, now called Pemberville. A Mr. Powers, who lived in a double log house, generously tendered us one half of it for our accommodation. Mr. P. kept a genuine Methodist hotel, a class of houses well known and highly esteemed throughout the country at that time. We were astir betimes the next morning. The road now was little more than a trail. Every wagoner carried an ax, and often



J. R. TRACY.



enough was obliged to cut a new track around a fallen tree, or brush, with which to fill a chuck hole, or a lever, to pry out with, if the depth of the quag had been miscalculated, and the wagon had gone to a depth beyond the ability of the team to move it.

About noon, without serious accident, we reached the point where the trail to Bowling Green left the river bank, and struck for the east prairie through a swamp that only needed the travel to make it the equal of the Maumee and Western Reserve Pike. However, the prairie was soon reached, a veritable lake, stretching away westward to the sand ridge among which Bowling Green was, or was to be located.

The water was about a foot deep, and the grass, now the twenty-third of May, about a foot out of the water, presenting to the eye, not "a wild watery waste," but a sea of living, moving green, beautifully undulating in the light breeze, glistening in the sunlight, and always indicating that just a few rods ahead we should reach solid ground; an illusion that held good the entire distance to the foot of the ridges.

The first person to greet us in Bowling Green was Thomas Gorrill, then a young man, but destined to figure largely in the history of the improvement, the reclamation, of Wood county. A short call and hearty greetings at the Thurstin residence, and then a drive over to the Ward cabin and our journey was at an end.

What we found, upon our arrival, and afterwards—but this is quite too long now. If this is ever told, it must be "another story."

We very soon discovered that the condition in which we found the east prairie was not exceptional. Save the banks of watercourses, and the small ridges scattered here and there, water, and where ever the soil was just a little stirred, mud ruled everywhere. Indeed, we found that the "Black Swamp" was not just a narrow strip on either side of the Western Reserve Pike, but a vast area, stretching away westward to the very sources of the several branches of the Portage river. Beaver Creek also headed in the same great

basin. So that, if we were not at the center, the hub of the swamp, we were well within the circumference of it. Besides, we found gnats and mosquitos. And they were very enjoying, a million or so of them were, especially to new comers. If one wished to take a walk at morning or evening, a leafy bush was first obtained. This vigorously worked, would keep the pests at bay. If one's hands were employed, as in milking for instance, a smudge had to be provided, and so set that the smoke would drift upon the one to be protected, or, in a minute, thousands of gnats would be in the hair and ears, or under the collar or up the sleeves of their victim, and each digging vigorously for a tiny drop of blood. The quantity that a few thousand would take, would not be a serious loss, but the itching produced was very irritating. At their worst, they would gnaw the inner ear of horses and cattle until they were raw, in spite of us. But their attacks were at morning and evening, and out of doors.

Not so, the mosquitos. Given the right temperature and moisture, and still air, and whole hosts of them were on hand. No night was too dark, or precinct too sacred for them to get in their work. Like the frogs of Egypt, they invaded every part of our dwelling, but unlike the frogs, unless crushed, they refused to die. As with the gnats, so with these, smoke was chiefly relied upon to drive and keep them away. Many a meal was eaten with a smudge under the table, and many a would-be sleeper owed what of rest he secured, to the smoke that overspread his bed, and compelled his blood-thirsty assailants to retire.

Mosquito bar was, at that time unknown, and various devices other than smoke were resorted to, for protection. At times however, nothing but fighting would avail. And then the dawn often found the mother or father, or both, keeping vigil over the little folks, themselves having scarcely closed their eyes the livelong night.

We found, too, horse flies; great swarms of them, especially the green heads. They were about the size of a honey bee, armed with a neat little lancet, and made their attacks along the flanks of their victims, either horses or cattle, in such numbers as to be a veritable terror to them. But we had another, a black and white one, as large as a

large bumble-bee, and with quite as loud a buzz, and carrying a butcher's knife as her business equipment. My! How a horse would wince, and shy, and shake when he heard her buzz. Disdaining to seek a tender spot, she alighted anywhere, upon neck, or shoulders, or back, wherever most convenient, and with due deliberation proceeded to lay open the skin, and drink the warm outflowing blood to her fill, and then in wanton prodigality allow as much or more to run to waste. Often, especially upon white horses, long bloody streaks would indicate where the incision had been made. Fortunately they were not so numerous as were the others, else they would have been unendurable.

Of snakes, we found several varieties with which we had not heretofore been familiar. The principal ones, being the Blue Racer and the Moccasin, or Massasauga, a dark brown, mottled rattler. Let me tell of my introduction to these. A very few days after our arrival at our new home, while working in a clearing, about where the C. H. & D. depot now stands, I noticed Trip very busily engaged digging under an old log that lay, partly buried, near at hand. A chipmunk, I said, and went on with my chopping. But Trip kept on too with his digging and with increased energy, until he had awakened my sympathy, and I said I'll help the fellow. So, securing a suitable stick with which to loosen the earth, I went to his assistance. As soon as I had a way cleared, I thrust in my hand to find, if I could, in which way the burrow led. At nearly arm's length my hand came in contact with a stick, a root I supposed it to be, and about the size of my wrist, but which yielded readily to my pulling, and much to my surprise seemed singularly flexible. When my hand came fairly in sight, you may judge of my disgust, or horror, or consternation, upon discovering a snake, many times larger than any I had ever before seen, in my clutch, and notwithstanding I had some two feet of her double in view, neither end was in sight. Needless to say, without any very mature deliberation regarding the propriety of the act, I let go. Meanwhile, Trip had been intently watching, possibly, suspecting I would be making some such fool move, saw my blunder, and almost before the snake was out of my grasp, he had her in his. There was no squeamishness mani-

fested now. A few energetic jerks and he had her in the open. He tried now to kill her, as he kills garter snakes, by shaking her to bits, but he did little more than wiggle his own body, while she seemed intent upon getting him within her coil. More than once he had to break his hold and jump to escape her.

In the same clearing, a day or two later, I saw Trip walking a circle about six feet in diameter. He was evidently on his guard, for he moved very slowly, and upon his tip-toes, and intently eyeing the center of the circle. Approaching him, I saw a small brown snake, neatly coiled, with her head about six inches above the coil, and giving forth an ominous rattling sound that told to a certainty the character of our find. A smart blow from a club dispatched her. Now, here is a question: How did that dog know that he might attack the big racer with impunity, but must fight shy of the stroke of that small rattler? I am quite sure, these two were the first of their kind he had ever seen. I had been told that the bite of the "Sanger" was dangerous, and I believed it, and acted accordingly. A few said the Racer would not bite, and I doubtfully believed that. But who had communicated that information to that dog so intelligently and convincingly that all doubt was eliminated, so that he knew absolutely which he might attack, and which he must avoid? Who can tell?

The Aborigines were still here. They were no longer the proud, haughty people of yore. Their spirit was broken, they were completely cowed. They had relinquished all title to their hunting grounds, and to the graves of their fathers, so dear to the Indian's heart, and waiting the pleasure of the "Great Father" to take their departure for their new hunting grounds, away towards the setting sun.

They were very peaceable and friendly. No one had a thought of danger from them, and yet upon a time an incident occurred, which if it had happened at an earlier day, would, more than likely, have lighted the torch, unlashed the dogs of war, and drenched anew the Maumee Valley with torrents of blood. It was this way: Esquire Shinely, who lived near Bowling Green, purchased, one fall, an estray horse at a sale. Late the next summer while on his way

home from Waterville, he was met on the road by a company of Indian hunters. They halted, and one of them pointed at the estray horse that the Esquire was driving, said, "My horse." Another of his company said "Your horse." Thereupon the claimant dismounted, and deliberately unharnessed the horse he had laid claim to, and without more ado, led him away.

Naturally there was a day's excitement among the settlers, and suggestions of recapturing the horse. But the old esquire objected. While the trial in the case had been very informal, having been without summons, and upon the public highway, the testimony adduced had convinced the justice that the horse really was, or had been the property of the claimant. And notwithstanding the irregularity of the proceeding, from the white man's standpoint, nevertheless, in view of all the circumstances in the case, the court gave judgment for plaintiff and the matter was dropped.

I have not forgotten the Indian cavalcade that passed our cabin one bright summer afternoon. There were old and young, male and female, about 150 of them. They were on their way to the general rendezvous preparatory to their exodus. It was a pretty, but withal a melancholy sight. Each knew and kept his or her place perfectly. Their file was in good order, their marching excellent. So much was pretty. But they were taking their last look at, and final leave of their dearly loved resorts. Old familiar camping grounds, around which clustered their brightest and happiest memories, and dearest, most sacred of all, the graves of their fathers—all were to be left, abandoned, forgotten forever. No one could look upon that silent troop, save for the foot-fall of their ponies, and the tinkling of the bell with which each was decorated, silent as the grave, and even faintly realize what it meant to them, without being moved to pity in their behalf. And yet they were but gathering the bitter fruits of their long violation of the law given to the first man, at his expulsion from the garden, which said, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread." For untold centuries his possession had been undisturbed, his sway undisputed, but thorns and thistles flourished unmolested. He would not subdue the ground, he would not give to the soil his sweat,

he would not make it yield its fruits in their season. He would fight, or hunt, or fish, or starve with stoical indifference; but labor, never. For long he had the opportunity, and for long refused it. The fullness of time came at last. The edict went forth. The delinquents were removed.

There was in the northwest of Ohio at the time of which I am writing, a thoroughly organized and completely equipped gang of counterfeitters, horsetheives and burglars. The leaders were men of ability, energy and skill, men who would naturally have a following, and who would, if they had turned their energy to the improvement and upbuilding of the sections in which they severally resided, have been highly honored in their day, and remembered with veneration and gratitude as among the worthiest of the old pioneers. Instead, their names are forgotten, and justly so. The story of their doings would be a long, varied, and finally a tragic one.

Briefly, they began by making and passing spurious coin. Money was scarce, especially silver money. Their Mexican dollars, and their halves and quarters, being fair imitations, found their way into circulation in considerable quantities. Then they added horsestealing, and then burglary. A warehouse at Providence was broken open and several boxes of dry goods taken. But the final awful tragedy, perhaps only indirectly connected with the organization, was the murder of the Wyandotte Chief Summumduwat and his family. A very quiet, worthy Christian company, peacefully hunting in Henry county, remote from settlements, wantonly slain for their peltries and trinkets, but especially for their dogs, said to have been superior coon dogs. It was a premeditated, cold-blooded murder.

Among our finds was the "fevernager" (that's what it was called) or rather it found us. And I want to tell you if there is anything in this world that will stay by a fellow, when it has found him, its the ague. My! How it will snuggle up to him and hug him, and squeeze him, and shake him, and freeze him, and then bake him and fry him, until it would seem every drop of moisture is out of him, and then steam him and sweat him until everything in contact with him is wringing wet, and himself the wettest and limpest

of all. Then it would lay him out like any other bedraggled thing to dry. Then upon leavetaking it will soothingly whisper, "Don't get lonesome, will be back tomorrow, or next day, or worst of all, in three days." Pitiabie indeed was the state of one doomed to a three days' waiting. Besides the long continuance of the dread of it, he knew, or soon learned that nothing was escaped by the delay. The energy of performance was sure to be doubled, or trebled as the case might be, without discount. And so the round went on. Week by week, month by month, sometimes year by year (Brother Isaac was held for two years, didn't go to school or do a day's work in that time) until as the phrase went, the "ague was worn out" and quit of sheer exhaustion.

Then came rest, sweet, sweet rest, and a chance for recuperation.

You remember the old saw, "Give the devil his due," so I hasten to say what was in everybody's mouth, "The ague never kills." And in very sooth it seemed to be the case.

When Jonathan Fay, a sturdy old Vermonter, then somewhere in the sixties, and who had theretofore never been sick a day in his life, was stricken with typhoid fever, and despite all that medical skill could do went rapidly down to dissolution, the elder Dr. Manville said to some neighbors standing about the door of the dying man's residence, "You curse the ague, and curse this country for being ague cursed, but I tell you the time will come, and it is not so very distant either, when you will pray for the ague, but pray in vain, for the ague will not come. It is a very disagreeable, debilitating, disheartening disease, *but it never kills*, and often stands between you and those malignant fevers that are so frequently fatal."

And the subsequent history of diseases in the Mrumee Valley seem to indicate that the doctor knew whereof he was talking.

And now another question. How, and by what means did the ague ward of malignant diseases?

In which of its three stages did it perform its beneficent service? Did the chill freeze the deadly germs, or the shaking scatter them out of the system?

Hardly. Malignant fevers are always introduced by

chills more or less pronounced, and, as a rule, the harder the chill the severer and more obstinate will be the fever.

Did the second stage, the fever, burn out the offensive matter?

Doubtful, very. I know it is claimed that ordinary fevers, that is, fevers not alternated by sweating stages must "run their course," or, in other words, burn themselves out. But, sad to say, too often "their course" only terminates with the life of the victim, which is never the case with an ague fever.

Was it then in the third, the sweating stage, that the good work was accomplished? Let me premise. It is claimed, I believe, that the human skin is one of the most delicate fabrications known. So fine, so delicate is it, that it is sometimes spoken of as the "silken skin." Now this delicate garment is liable to become soiled. In other words, our skin gets dirty and needs washing. Bathing is all right in its way, but it can't cleanse our silk, only the outside of it, while it is from the inside that it has been soiled, and bathing can't reach it. The blood has been gathering up the effete matter of the body, and pushing it out of the system through the million or so pores of the skin. In so doing, it has at times overcharged itself, and instead of forcing its way to the surface, has left it within the fabric, thereby soiling it and rendering it useless for the discharging of other excreta, which being forcibly detained, must of necessity sooner or later breed disease. To avoid this the skin must be washed, not off, but out; washed from the inside. And that is just what the ague sweating did. The ague fever always induces a raging thirst. At the very beginning of it the victim calls for water, not a glass full merely, but in quantities. It is surprising how much one will—must—drink while the fever is on. The fever heat converts this into steam, and that in turn is forced out through the skin, dissolving any foreign substance in its way, gathering up as much or it as it can carry, and passing out in the form of sweat. And oh! the odor of that sweat. And this process is repeated at stated intervals, week by week, month by month, until the skin is clean, or as it used to be ignorantly expressed, until the ague was worn out. That is how the ague sweating gave

protection. Does the reader ask, have you not somewhat overdrawn the matter in this yarn you have spun us? In sober truth I think I have not. Did you leave the country? No, we did not. Will you, pray, tell us what you found that could induce anyone to stay? Perhaps, but not in this story.

REMINISCENT.

BY J. R. HIGHT.

I emigrated into the Maumee Vaalley in 1842, some time in the fall of the year, and taught school in what is now known as Monclova township, and taught that and the following winter. From there I went to Providence township, taught school one term, and located permanently in the township. For 32 years I taught the first school, except a few terms, in Providence village.

At that time there was no roads in Providence township except the one known as the river road. Our neighbors were Indians and a few white settlers. We had plenty of rattlesnakes and mosquitos for company. In 1873 I sold my farm in Providence township and moved to Fulton county. I bought a tract of land and improved it, and am still living there yet, making 27 years in Fulton county, in all 59 years in the Maumee Valley.

When I came here in 1842, Maumee city was the county seat of Lucas county, long before the future great was thought of. Thus you can see that I saw this magnificent country develop from a dense wilderness with its towns, cities and railways, churches and school houses. I voted in Providence when there was but 20 votes. At present they pole about 400.

REMINISCENT.

BY ALFRED KELLY.

I was born in Wayne county, Ohio, July 7, 1814. I was a slender, weakly boy, lived three miles from school, and did not know my letters at 12 years of age, when father moved to the swamp; so I have lived upwards of 70 years in what was then a doleful, dismal swamp, swarming with bees, wild honey, deer, turkey, coon, squirrel, wolves, wild-cats, catamounts, etc. No one now traveling over the county could think it ever was such a dense wilderness and wild swamp as it was then. Poor families moved in during the dry summer and built their log huts, and when the fall, winter and spring rains came, the water in many cases would be from one to two feet deep all around the hut, and it is useless to try to tell the suffering of those helpless families, when all the settlers were down with bilious fever, ague and other diseases, with little or nothing to eat except what they could get out of the woods. I have known families to go out sick as they were and gather ramps, wild onions and weeds, and live on them for months without salt. At one time corn was \$2 per bushel, and 40 miles away at that. Many had no money or conveyances to get it. Very frequently after a few acres was cleared and planted, the June floods destroyed the crop, and often the birds and little squirrels made it useless. I have known the whole potato crop to be covered with water, and rotted in the hills. One year all the crops were frozen on the 7th of June. Just think of all this in a swampy, wild country with no roads, no bridges, large families and little or no money, no ox, cow or horse, and all sick, and then exercise your imagination to its full extent and you may get a faint notion of the situation in the swamp 50 and 60 years ago, when they had to go 40 or 50 miles to mill.

Father had five children, \$9.00, a young colt, a cow and a yoke of wild oxen when he landed in the swamp. Fortunately he got 160 acres of good dry land, and everything he

did prospered, and we always had plenty and to spare after the first year. After a faithful day's chopping or logging, I have known him to take a piece of meat or a sack of flour and follow blazes on the trees from one to five miles to care for the sick.

At an early age I got a vivid impression of God's goodness, power and wisdom, mostly from my mother and father's example. I had a childlike faith that God could and would bless children and answer their requests, and as I had no opportunity to attend school, I asked God to aid me in getting an education. Father at that time could not read, but mother could, and that was all. With mother's help and God's blessing, and my faithful effort, in less than two years I was master of the branches then taught in school, and would go from house to house and instruct the children. I was the first native teacher of Perry township. I taught my first school 68 years ago. I was the first to announce that the goad should never be used in school, that there was a better way to govern a school. At first old teachers said I was a fool, dangerous boy, because they could not keep order with the goad, and without it school would be impossible. But the notion was a good one and prevailed. I held and taught that memory stuffing with rules, problems, cases, exceptions, etc., was not only almost useless and wrong, but absolutely wicked to the extent of murder, for it was, by long confinement at school and over taxation of the memory, causing consumption, spinal trouble, myopic eyes, brain fog, nerve prostration, a useless life of misery and a premature death. I spread those views like wild-fire, by delivering many free lectures in the log school houses of Wood and surrounding counties. I have expended 56 years of my life in teaching. For 40 years I taught select classes, to qualify young folks to teach. I guaranteed an education sufficient to get a certificate, and teach anywhere in the United States in from 60 to 80 days regardless of previous education. The less the students thought they knew the better the results. My classes ranged from 80 to 130 students, from every state in the Union. They were of the medium, the poor and very poor and immoral, uncultivated classes, but not one of them ever left as they came, so far as culture, morality and good

conduct was concerned. They ever afterwards led virtuous, useful and intelligent lives as far as I know.

During the 40 years, upwards of 7,000 secured certificates and taught. I taught district schools six years, and book-keeping and business school ten years. I have a new, short, easy, efficient and lasting system of instructing that is as superior to the ordinary as the light of the sun is superior to the most inferior star, or as making a journey of 1,000 miles in a nice car is superior to making it on foot in mud three inches deep. I am anxious to go anywhere and demonstrate the truth of the above. All I know of pioneer life would make quite a book.

At the age of 40 I was married to Miss E. L. Crom in 1858. We have four boys and three girls, and 20 healthy, rugged grandchildren. Our eldest son has preached the free gospel of Christ for 14 years, and published millions of religious tracts and booklets, and sent them to all nations free of charge. He now keeps three printing presses running constantly in Chicago, and a home for all poor sick people who come for Divine healing, all free of charge. One son is a lawyer, one a very successful teacher, and one an honest laborer. The girls have good homes and intelligent families. For 42 years we have had no serious sickness or death in any of our families.

I and my two brothers served in the Union army during the rebellion. My eldest brother was captured and starved to death in a rebel prison. My other brother came home a used up man, and suffered as much as he could have suffered in Libby prison, until his death, January 2, 1898. I have not seen a well minute since months before I was discharged.

REMINISCENT.

BY MRS. M. L. THURSTIN.

As I have been requested to give a few facts and statements of the early experiences of the pioneers in the Maumee Valley, I will endeavor to recall some of the olden times.

My life began in Wood county when that county was one year old, in Perrysburg township. My parents came to that place in 1818 from Middleburg, Vermont, in a two-horse wagon to Detroit, and from there they came to Perrysburg in a sailing vessel. They had two children, one over two years of age, the younger a babe of a few weeks. They settled in a house at Fort Meigs. My mother's brother, Dr. Conant, had preceded them two years previous and settled at Maumee.

About two years after my parents came west, my mother's father and his wife came from Vermont to visit their children here. After remaining here about one month, they were expecting to leave for their home in a month or two when grandfather took sick at Dr. Conant's. After a few days grandmother was taken sick and both of them died. Their dust now reposes under the edifice of the Presbyterian church in Maumee, where the first cemetery there was located. Those were times that tried men's souls.

Previous to coming west my father wrote to Dr. Conant to ascertain the condition of things here, and the doctor replied that "if he could live where everybody died to come." Other children came to them in Wood county, and all lived to manhood and womanhood. Our parents lived to see most of their children married and settled in life, also a number of grandchildren.

Our privileges for churches and schools compared well with other new countries. The first courthouse built in Wood county served the double purpose of church and schoolhouse for several years. On the Maumee side of the

river, several rods below the bridge, there was a warehouse for the storage of grain. I recollect attending a religious service there, also at a private dwelling on the hill above the warehouse. The latter building stood near the river and was destroyed by the freshet caused by the breaking up of the ice in the river in the spring of 1832.

I well remember being present at the execution of George Porter for the shooting of Isaac Richardson, which took place November 5, 1830. Perhaps some remember the severe winter of 1842-43 when the cold continued into the spring so late that cattle died for need of food, and had to be driven to the woods and trees felled that the hungry cattle could feed on the browse, which, with some corn, kept them alive. Some died for want of food and those that lived were very thin in flesh.

In the spring of 1845 my husband moved to Milton township. When our new log house was ready to occupy we took possession, with a bed quilt for a door and window. My cooking place was a fire built on the ground, covered with small boughs full of leaves and supported by stakes and poles to keep out the sun. It answered every purpose as long as the weather was warm and we did not need a fire in the house. It was in August. When the fall of the year came we needed a fire for comfort and health, and, as we had no stove a part of the floor was removed in our one room, an opening made in the upper floor, which was easily done, as that was of clapboards, also an opening in the roof for the escape of the smoke, a fire built on the ground with the protection of a backlog against the logs of the house, and with no other semblance of fireplace or chimney, with our two little children we spent the winter. Without any plastering on the cracks between the logs to keep out the wind, the cracks were chinked with pieces of splitwood. But we did not need for fresh air. We, too, had our door and windows in by this time. In the hardships, privations and inconveniences of pioneer life, I was not alone with these and like experiences endured by people of courage, perseverance and strength. With firm trust in God for success, Wood county, our beloved home, has developed into a country, rich in all that goes to make a country, in beautiful scenery,

(look up and down the Maumee river) rich in historical facts and scenes, in railroads, in all the modern improvements, in churches and schools, in ecclesiastical, legal, medical and musical talent, we need not go from home to find.

To every one of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association, greeting. Let us rejoice in what we behold, and thank God that we have been spared to see this once waste wilderness made to be the beautiful portion of our beloved state of Ohio, which it now occupies.

REMINISCENT.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Seneca Leonard, aged 92 years and a pioneer of Wood county, Ohio, was born February 8, 1808, in Worthington, Hampshire county, Massachusetts. His father was born in Worthington, Massachusetts, April 22, 1771. He was a teacher and farmer, and was also a soldier in the war of 1812.

Mr. Leonard came to Ohio in 1822. He went to learn the hatter trade at Conneant, Ohio, in 1830, went to Medina county, went in business for himself and taught school during the winter months. The only books used in those days were the spelling book and testament. The country being new the teacher had to board around with the parents of the scholars. You could see wild deer in the daytime and hear the wolves howl at night.

Mr. Leonard was united in marriage to Miss Sarah Ann Foote September 6, 1835. In 1854 he received a license to preach the gospel and settled at West Milgrove in March, 1860. Here, as in other places, his theory was to practice industry, general improvements, temperance morals and religion. He has not taken a drink of liquor for 60 years, nor does he use tobacco. He always voted the Whig or Republican ticket. He has lived with his present wife over 64 years and neither of them have ever applied for a divorce. They both enjoy good health and while he was writing this his wife was busily engaged in sewing carpet rags.

REMINISCENT.

BY AARON PHILLIPS.

While resting in the shade one extremely hot day in August, 1899, a physician, Dr. Tellen, who was born and educated in Franklin county, Ohio, turned his thirsty horse towards the well in my dooryard. I languidly lifted my head to inquire what was wanted. The reply was that having driven a long distance both the horse and himself needed to refresh themselves with water.

After both had drunken to their satisfaction, the doctor, having tied his horse in the shade, seated himself and questioned how long I had lived in this locality.

My reply was that I was born in Pike township, Stark county, Ohio, and settled with my parents where the Wood county infirmary now is. My father having come here in October, 1832, and entered 420 acres of land. At that time this was all government land. We arrived here on the 11th day of April, 1833.

Dr. Tellen—"Then you could give quite a history of pioneer life?"

"Well, yes; I might, if you have leisure. At that time this was all heavily timbered, except a bit of prairie which was too wet and marshy to live on or to farm."

Dr. Tellen—"It must have been sickly then; and what was the general complaint at that time?"

"Chills and fevers, or ague. We had three kinds of ague; one was dumb ague, and its attacks were daily during its continuance. Another was chills and fevers every other day; one was a real hard chill that shook one's whole body, and a high fever following the shake."

So deeply were the doctor and myself engaged with the memories of my pioneer days that we had not noticed the coming of two men, who now presented themselves before us, while one asked if I was Mr. Aaron Phillips who has

a collection of mounted birds and animals. To which I answered that I was. They said they had come to see them, being interested in the birds and animals of Wood county. They then formally introduced themselves, one as Mr. J. W. Grabiell, a teacher in the High School, having been born in Logan county, Ohio. The other one as J. E. Shatzel, an attorney, and a native of an eastern city. I asked them to be seated a short time until I answered the doctor's questions—if they were interested at all in pioneer life to join us a while, and they consented.

I then commenced to answer the doctor's questions.

Dr. Tellen—"Was it quite sickly here then?"

"Yes, for a number of years until the country got cleared up and ditched; so much so that at times whole families were sick at one and the same time."

Dr. Tellen—"Did you have any doctors then; and what did they do?"

"We had some few who pretended to be doctors, but they were not very well patronized. They would charge us a dollar a visit to come five or six miles and give us a little quinine and some blue mass pills, and if they did not know what ailed the patient they would bleed them. By the way, doctor, we don't bleed our patients now. No, not in the same way they did. But you bleed the pocketbook." (This checked the doctor for awhile)

Prof. Grabiell—"Were there any Indians here then?"

"Yes; for the first seven years they were quite numerous. The number grew less and less yearly, and in a few years they disappeared entirely. But the Indians did not harm us; they were friendly."

Prof. Grabiell—"Was there plenty of wild game here then, and what did the wild game consist of; were any ferocious animals here, such as panthers?"

"I don't remember of any panthers, but there were some bears, and lots of wolves and wildcats. The bears did not molest us, but the wolves did annoy us terribly. They would come around the house nights howling. They would kill sheep and calves, and sometimes attack people. The wildcats would catch and kill pigs, lambs and poultry. Foxes sometimes did the same and were particularly destructive of

poultry. Coons, mink and weasels were plentiful. There had been elk here, as we found plenty of their horns. Deer were plentiful; so were wild turkeys, prairie chickens, pheasants, pigeons, quail, ducks, squirrels and rabbits, and the streams abounded in fish. In the spring of the year there were plenty of fish on the prairie."

J. E. Shatzel—"How did the fish get on the prairie; did they fly?"

"The ducks would and could fly, but the fish could not; but in the spring of the year when the water was high the fish would follow up the streams and swails that brought the water from the prairies. Those fish were mostly grass pike and pickerel. It was quite common when we would ride out to drive in the cows and cattle, to catch a grass pike three feet long which had gotten among the grass and shallow water."

Prof. Grabiell—"What were the other fish?"

"They were mostly bull-heads, by some called cat-fish; two kinds, blue and yellow; and some sunfish. The river was full of muskrats, bull frogs and watersnakes; the prairies had plenty of rattlesnakes, and the woods were full of other snakes, blue racers, blacksnakes and the moccasin."

Dr. Tellen—"Were you ever bitten by a poisonous snake?"

"I was once bitten by a copperhead snake on the ankle, and it made me quite sick."

Dr. Tellen—"What did you do for it; I see you are alive yet?"

"I took whiskey to make me throw the poison off my stomach, which it did, and I bound wet clay on the wound to draw the poison from there. I knew others to do the same, and I believe that was the remedy mostly used. But some tied wet tobacco on the wound, and that also seemed to be good to draw the poison out."

Prof. Grabiell—"This must have been quite a new and wilderness like place when you first came here? What kind of roads did you have?"

"We had no roads at all. We had to cut the road from Fremont. At that time it was called Lower Sandusky. We had to cut the road from there to where we settled. Father

hired two good axmen to help him cut the road and build a cabin, and clear the land for crops. Father had a span of horses and a yoke of cattle to one wagon, which was the first to come through on that road. We camped one night in some Indian shanties about where Pemberville now is. The Indians were away making maple sugar, but in the morning two of them came riding up and looked as though they did not know what it meant by our taking possession of their camp. They said that those were their tepees. My mother had learned their language when she was a girl in the year 1801 in Tuscarawas county, where her parents lived. Mother told them that we only stopped for the night, and that we were going on up the river, and that we meant to be friendly to them. That seemed to please them, and they were delighted that mother could speak their language."

Prof. Grabel—"Was this country heavily timbered then?"

"Yes, sir, it was, all but the few small prairies, and they were covered with water the greater part of the year. Many of the trees would measure four feet across the stump when cut down, and 100 feet in length. I have myself cut white oak that made seven ten-foot rail cuts, the first cut made 40, and the top cut made 16 rails. There were but few knots in it."

Prof. Grabel—"What did you do with all this timber?"

"What we did not need for our fences, log cabins and stables, we had to burn."

J. E. Shatzel—"I have been told that they built their houses without a nail, iron hinges or latches for their doors. Can you describe one of them?"

"They were at first all built of round logs, and generally scutched down on inside after they were up, or as they were being put up. The common size was on outside 16x20 feet, and high enough to accommodate those who were to occupy it. To commence the roof, the two end logs were longer, so as to put a log out about a foot for the roof to start from, then around the side logs were layed in to give the roof the proper pitch. The end logs were cut shorter and shaped to match for the roof, and finished up in this style to a peak. Then we split boards three and one-half feet long out of oak

with a frame. When the first course was on, we then put on a log called a weight pole to hold these boards down, and for the next boards to start from. We made the roof in the same way, the logs or weight poles being held in place by short pieces called trusses placed against each weight pole or log. For the floor we split puncheons and hewed one side and adzed off the ends to make them even. The doors were made out of two cross pieces of split boards pinned on and hung with wooden hinges, and a wooden latch with a string on the outside to pull the latch, and open the door. A big fire-place was built at one end of the house with a stick chimney on the outside. All our cooking and baking was done on and at the fire place. We knew nothing about cook stoves, and as for lights at night, we had a sheet iron lard lamp with a rag for a wick. We also made tallow candles at times. The room served as parlor kitchen and bed-room, with a bed in one corner where the two old people slept, and if there was more than one child, a trunnel bed that could be shoved under the other bed in the day time and at night pulled out, and sometimes as high as three children slept in that, and if the family was larger some had to sleep in the garret, which I often have done, and in the winter time snow would sift through the roof and be an inch or more deep all over the bed and garret floor."

Prof. Grabel—"What kind of farming implements did they use then?"

"For our plows we had a heavy breaking plow, made with a heavy beam and a wooden mouldboard, a wrought shear and a colter set on the point of the shear, and up through the beam, fastened with a wooden key. We had a heavy single shovel plow to cultivate with, and a bunch of thorn brush for a harrow. We cut all our grain (wheat, rye and oats) with a sickle, by hand. We threshed our grain with a flail until we got a kind of barn built, a double affair, with one pen for the stable, and the other for hay or grain, with a floor between, when we used to have our grain tramp-ed out, either by horses or oxen, by driving them around over it, and keeping it shook up until all the grain was out, when we raked off the straw and put on more grain."

Dr. Tellen—"Where did you get your grinding done?"

"For the first few years we had to grind by hand on a hand mill. We used more hominy, beans, pumpkins, potatoes, turnips and poons, made out of corn meal, either ground by hand or grated by hand on a grater. We drank sassafras and spiced bush tea, and as for coffee, parched rye, corn or buckwheat was used. And as for sugar, we made that out of sap from maple trees, or commonly called sugar trees."

Prof. Grabiell—"What did you do for your clothing and shoes and boots?"

"We made our own clothes and our own sewing thread. In summer almost everyone went barefooted, especially the young folks. We raised flax, from which we made all our sewing thread and wove our linen. Our wool was all carded by hand, and we made our own flannel clothing, and our hats out of rye straw for summer, and caps of coon and wild-cat skins for winter. Some made winter coats out of wolf skins."

J. E. Shatzel—"Did everybody make their own shoes and boots?"

"No; there was most always some one that kept a set of tools and went from house to house and made or mended up the shoes of the family. No one would ask him where he got his pattern or fashion from. Everybody was welcome, and no such questions asked."

Dr. Tellen—"Where were your markets, if any at all?"

"We did not have much to do of that kind; but there was one at Perrysburg, as that was called the head of navigation. My father had all of his last crop of wheat he raised in Stark county ground into flour, and shipped by way of Cleveland to Perrysburg, for our own use. He let some other new comers have some of it, and as they had no money they worked for him to pay for it."

J. E. Shatzel—"You say that they had no money. How did you carry on business without money?"

"By exchange of work, produce or stock, and by selling furs and pelts. The money was very scarce, and there was a kind of paper money in circulation called fiat money. But it was quite risky, for it might be pronounced good one day and bad the next. All business men kept a paper reportee as a detector, which reported which was good and bad. The

silver money in circulation was mostly all Spanish, which we received for our furs and pelts."

Dr. Tellen—"What was the prices of horses and cattle?"

"The best of horses would fetch \$40, and a good yoke of oxen from \$35 to \$40, cows \$10 to \$12, dressed hogs 1½ to 2 cents per pound, and sheep from 50 cents to \$1.00. Wages for a man was 50 cents a day and his meals, and a day's work was from sun up to sun down, and then the man had to walk three, four or five miles to get to do a day's work, and then take his pay in truck or provisions. A man would work 20 or 25 days for a cow. Sometimes it was a good while before the cow would be paid for, as hardly ever one could spare the time at once from his home work, or that he did not have to buy something else for himself and family to live on."

Dr. Tellen—"How could you afford to sell stock so cheap, especially dressed pork?"

"That was just as easy then as now, to sell at what we are getting now, as at that time. All stock was let run at large to get their own living, in the woods and on the prairies, but the sheep had to be kept penned up on account of the wolves."

J. E. Shatzel—"How would each man know his hogs, if a person got some that did not belong to him?"

"Every man was required to mark his hogs, and have the mark recorded, and no two men in the same township were allowed to have the same mark. The marks were by cropping the ears in different positions; some one and some both ears in different forms. Some even marked their cattle and sheep the same as they did their hogs."

Dr. Tellen—"You spoke of not having any roads. How did you get to Perrysburg then to do your trading?"

"We went by way of Meltonville. We struck or went across the prairie to the Maumee river above the Waterville bridge, then down the river to Perrysburg. It took us three days; the first, to get to the river, the next to get to Perrysburg and back to our camping ground, and the third day, home. The roads at some places were eight feet wide, at others 80 rods on the prairies."

Dr. Tellen—"You spoke of the stock all getting their liv-

ing in the woods and prairies. Did you not have any hard winters then?"

"O, yes, some of the most severe winters. The winter of 1842 and '43 was one of the most severe and longest that I remember of. It commenced to snow, and winter set in in November 1842 and lasted up in April 1843. There was good sleighing in April. My father went to Maumee for a load of corn on the 3d day of April with a team and sled, and he drove across the Maumee River on the ice. At that time the ice had not commenced to break up. The people had run out of feed, and many and hogs and cattle died. For the cattle we would cut brouse, that is we would cut down trees, and the cattle would brouse on the tops. They would eat the small limbs as big as a man's finger. The wild deer would come and brouse on the fresh cut trees at night."

Dr. Tellen—"Was there any sickness or diseases among the stock in early times?"

Yes; the cattle were subject to rinker pest or bloody murrain and hollow horn. We had a good many mulies. They did not get the hollow horn, but often in hard winters they got hollow stomachs. Later on in some sections they got what was called the milk sickness, and many died from those diseases."

Prof. Grabiell—"Did you have schools here then, and what did you pay the teachers?"

"After we were here a few years and enough people had settled here to form a school, we did. The school houses were mere log cabins, and they had big fire-places the same as our houses. And then we had only three months of school in the winter, and none in the summer at first. The teachers had to board around with the scholars. The time of boarding was divided as to the number of scholars to fill out the three months' board. The time of teaching was six hours a day for one week of six days and five days the other week—24 days a month. The wages varied from \$12 to \$15 per month. Our books were the elementary spelling book and the New Testament; the seats were slabs, with pins for legs; the desks went around at the wall, a slab resting on pins put in the wall. All who could write wrote with goose quills,

and the teachers were required to keep a penknife and make pens for each scholar."

Prof. Grabel—"Did you have any preaching and churchès then?"

"Yes, we had preachers called circuit-riders, and the meetings were held in log cabins and log schoolhouses once every three or four weeks. I remember the Longs—three brothers—Samuel, John and Michael, who lived in Sandusky county, being some of our circuit-riders, and their circuit being 300 miles it took them from three to four weeks to get around. They had to furnish their own horse and go around and preach for the people at a salary of \$250 per year, and then it often happened that they did not get their full pay."

J. E. Shatzel—"Did you have courts, lawyers and officers then?"

"We had officers then but the office had to hunt the man to take the office. But now the men hunt the office; that is the difference between then and now. The courts did not last long, but a few days at a time, and as for lawyers, we did not have much use for them. We did not have divorce suits. People got married for life then, and there were no suits for assault and battery. If one man insulted another, or called another a liar, it was a knock-down, and when one of the party was licked they would just quit, and the whipped one would acknowledge that the other one was the best man, and then they would shake hands and that was the end of it. Now while I think of it I remember of the meteoric shower, called the 'stars falling,' on November 14th, 1833. The way I came to see it was that my father was out hunting coon. He had five coon up two trees and he dare not cut the trees for fear some would get away, so he watched them until daylight. After midnight he called us to see the stars. It did not frighten us; father said he thought it was gas, and that it was natural to this rich and swampy country. He said he thought it was caused by gas and that it was not by the stars. But when it was learned that it had been seen all over the country and on the ocean we did not understand it then, while some people thought that the world was coming to an end, as we had plenty of people that believed in the Millerite doctrine of the end of the world."

Prof. Grabel—"You seem to have quite a recollection of events?"

"The events in early life impressed themselves on my mind, and in later years, from the day I got married I have kept a record of each day. And now, whenever we have it hot or cold, or wet or dry, you will hear people complain that they never saw it so. But when I look over my diary or record I find that we have had more trying times than those which the present people are complaining of. Such as the long, hard winter of 1842-43; and on December 31st, 1863, it rained, then snowed at night; the next day, January 1st, 1864, it was terribly cold, the register was 24 degrees below zero, so you can see what changes we had from warm to cold. In 1857 the river froze over on the 20th of November and we had a foot of snow the same month. In 1859 the wheat all froze on the morning of the 5th of June, after it was all bloomed out. In 1862 we had frost every month. In 1855 we had two inches of snow on the 8th day of May. In 1883 we had eight inches of snow on the 22nd of May, and the balance of the summer was wet and cold, and on the 10th of September of the same year it froze ice in the water troughs strong enough to carry a man. Now, when you talk of short summers, 1883 had the big snow the 22nd of May, and on September 10th all vegetables froze, which gave us that year only 112 days of summer from the big snow until all froze again. Now, for a dry and hot summer, 1854 was the driest of all in my time, and we raised good corn in Wood county that year. I know of some who planted corn on new ground the first of June in 1854 and it never rained a drop on that field until the corn was ripe in September. We had good corn in Wood county, while in some other places it all dried up, and in the fall you could buy up all the sheep in the dried up counties for a shilling a head. In 1855, the next year after the dry year, it rained nearly all summer and everything was flooded. I saw one new settler who had settled on a new place. The water was all around the house and the woman was sitting out on a log crying because she could not find a place to milk her cow on account of the water. And yet we have lived through all that and prepared this country for the present and future generations. And now the young have no use for us old people."

DEATH NOTICES.

ESTHER A. BLANCHARD—Wife of Samuel Blanchard, at her late residence, 408 Machen street, January 30, 1900, aged 71 years and 6 months.

NATHANIEL DOAN BLINN—Saturday, January 20, 1900, aged 63 years, 6 months, at his residence, No. 1541 Huron street.

C. F. CURTIS—At 7:30 P. M., Feb. 20, 1900, aged 79 years and 1 day.

ESTHER SUSAN CUMMINGS—On Saturday, February 24, aged 79 years.

HENRY J. HAYES—February 4, 1900, at his residence, 2154 Maplewood avenue, aged 82 years.

WESLEY HICKS—At his late residence on Brown Road, Oregon township, Sunday, February 11, 1900, at 9:30 P. M., aged 74 years, 9 months, 17 days.

JUDGE CALEB M. KEITH—At his residence, 2441 Summit avenue, February 11, 1900, aged 84 years.

GEORGE LASKEY—At his late residence, 2413 Collingwood avenue, at 7 P. M., August 12, 1899, aged 75 years.

AMANDA L. LEWIS—At her late home, No. 1519 Broadway, at 9:15 P. M., August 16, 1899, aged 64 years.

PETER LANE—At the residence of Alonzo Cavill, in Washington township, Wednesday, August 9, 1899, at 6:45 p. m., aged 83 years, 8 months and 18 days.

COL. C. B. PHILLIPS—At the residence of his son, C. B. Phillips, jr., in Blissfield, Mich., Sunday, March 4, aged 79 years, 9 months, 25 days.

AMELIA KUHN SCHIELY—At her residence, Maumee, O., March 10, 1900, aged 53 years.

JULIA E. SISSON—Wife of Jesse Sisson, of apoplexy, at her residence, 523 Norwood avenue, at 7 p. m., Monday, February 19, 1900, aged 71 years, 8 months, 15 days.

NOTICE.

Through the courtesy of The Collier's Weekly Publishing Co. of New York City, the half-tone cut of Major-General Henry W. Lawton (page 40) was loaned the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association, for which they hereby acknowledge the same with thanks.

LIST OF MEMBERSHIP

**Of the Association from its Origin, and the Date of their
Coming to the Maumee Valley.**

Peter Navarre came to Presque Isle	1793
General John E. Hunt came to Fort Wayne, April,	1798
William Ewing, born in Wood county May 4,	1812
Isaac Hull came to Maumee	1814
Thomas H. Leaming, born in Monclova	1815
Anthony Bordeaux came to Toledo, April,	1816
Dr. Horatio Conant came to Maumee	1816
Robert Forsyth came to Maumee	1816
Martha Barlow came to Perrysburg, June,	1818
Mrs. Roxana Crane, born in Wood county	1818
A. B. Gunn came to Waterville, March,	1818
Chas. V. Jemisom came to East Toledo, May,	1818
William Prentice came to Toledo June 10	1818
William Pratt came to Perrysburg, June	1818
Malinda Knaggs came to Maumee August 7	1818
David Wilkinson came to Perrysburg	1818
Paris H. Pray, born at Waterville May 5	1819
William Travis came to Defiance April 3	1819
Hannah E. Cross came to Waterville	1820
Edward Gunn came to Napoleon	1820
Warren B. Gunn came to Waterville	1820
Mrs. Mary A. Holloway came to Springfield	1820
Mrs. S. B. Lindsay came to Perrysburg January	1820
George S. McKnight came to Perrysburg	1820
John Miller came to Defiance	1820
Col. Dresden W. H. Howard came to Gilead January 17	1821
Mrs. M. L. Thurstin came to Bowling Green	1821
Osman Bucklin	1822
Thomas W. Durbin came to Napoleon	1822
R. Evans came to Defiance in September	1822
Wm. C. Griffin came to Lucas county	1822
Frederick Prentice came to Toledo	1822
Samuel Rohn came to Defiance April 18	1822
John Charles Webb came to Perrysburg November 6	1822
Mrs. H. B. Andrews came to Wood county	1823
Jonathan Chappel came to Maumee	1823
Elijah Herrick came to Swanton	1823
C. Herrick	1823

Bryce Hilton came to Bremenburg	1823
Robert A. Howard came to Gilead May 23	1823
S. P. Hudson came to Defiance	1823
Peter H. Shaw came to Toledo	1823
Thomas J. Webb came to Perrysburg	1823
Eber Wilson came to Perrysburg	1823
Bradford Barlow came to East Toledo	1824
Amasa Bishop came to Toledo October 1	1824
Julius Blinn came to Toledo	1824
Jerry P. Bowen came to Florida	1824
Carlos Colton came to Monroe	1824
B. F. Pratt came to Perrysburg	1824
Noah A. Whitney came to Toledo	1824
William R. Banks came to Paulding	1825
Nathaniel D. Blinn came to Perrysburg February 23	1825
Phillip J. Phillipp came to Tremainsville in January	1825
O. D. Rodgers came to New Haven, Ind	1825
A. E. Simpson came to Defiance in October	1825
Luther Whitney came to East Toledo in March	1825
Gabriel Crain came to East Toledo	1826
Eliza Jane Gunn came to Monclova	1826
Wm. M. Smith came to Defiance	1826
W. N. Snook came to Antwerp	1826
Jeremiah C. Crane came to Perrysburg January 4	1827
Lucinda Cross (Haskins) came to Waterville	1827
Mary A. Gilbert was born in Maumee	1827
John J. Minor was born in Providence September 25	1827
George Bowers came to Napoleon	1828
Oris Crosby came to Waterville	1828
Rev. Elnathan C. Gavitt came to Toledo	1828
N. M. Howard came to Toledo	1828
Charles B. Phillipp came to Toledo	1828
Thomas Pray was born in Waterville	1828
Mrs. F. Rodd came to Maumee	1828
Jane R. (Cross) Van Fleet was born at Waterville	1828
Wm. Van Fleet was born at Waterville	1828
Dr. Oscar White came to Maumee August 12	1828
John P. Farnsworth was born at Waterville	1829
Joel Foot came to Tontogany	1829
Mrs. M. D. Norton came to Toledo	1829
J. Van Fleet	1829
Isaac Van Tassel came to Tontogany in December	1829
B. B. Wood Cox came to Defiance	1829
Charles A. Crane came to East Toledo	1830
W. R. Bowen came to Napoleon	1830
David Donaldson came to Gilead	1830
Peter C. Lewis came to Tremainsville	1830

Phillip G. Loope came to Perrysburg	1830
Joseph Mitchell came to Toledo in May	1830
Thomas J. Sterling came to Gilead	1830
Louisa (Hoofer) Atkinson came to Miltonville	1831
Sylvester Brown came to Toledo	1831
Henry P. Barnthistle came to Miltonville in April	1831
John Cowdrick came to Napoleon	1831
Sanford L. Collins came to Tremainsville	1831
Wm. Crook, sr., came to Perrysburg in August	1831
Gersham Crabb came to Tremainsville	1831
Adaline Jones came to Toledo	1831
John P. Rowe came to Vienna	1831
Two. Stickney came to Toledo	1831
Cornelius Van Feet came to Waterville	1831
Mrs. R. C. Stowe came to Sylvania	1831
John Bates came to Perrysburg	1832
Mrs. Maria Baldwin came to Toledo	1832
Joseph G. Carr came to Maumee	1832
Jacob Cranker came to Toledo June 18	1832
Darwin Crosby came to Providence	1832
Ambrose Cone came to Sylvania	1832
Willard J. Daniels came to Toledo	1832
Mrs. Thomas Dunlap came to Toledo	1832
Lewis Eastwood came to Waterville	1832
H. R. Fenton came to Ridgeville	1832
Nathan Gardner came to East Toledo	1832
E. A. Howard came to Defiance May 11	1832
Mrs. Sophia Palmer	1832
Yarnel Rakestraw came to Waterville	1832
Mrs. H. Rodgers came to Toledo	1832
Ira K. Seaman came to Toledo January 13	1832
Oliver Stevens came to Toledo in October	1832
Jessup W. Scott came to Perrysburg in June	1832
Thomas Southard came to Tremainsville in May	1832
Charles T. Wales came to Toledo in June	1832
O. L. Wales came to Toledo	1832
Jonathan Wood came to Toledo	1832
H. Wood	1832
Albert Moore was born in Bowling Green	1832
Nathan Moore came to Bowling Green	1832
Joseph G. Cass came to Maumee	1832
Miller Aaron Smith came to Defiance	1833
Rosantha Atkins came to Toledo	1833
Henry Bennett came to Toledo	1833
Mrs. Henry Bennett came to Toledo	1833
W. K. Bennett came to Toledo	1833
Andrew Bloomfield came to Perrysburg	1833

Abner Brown came to Perrysburg	1833
Wm. W. Coder came to Monclova	1833
G. W. Crepps came to Perrysburg in January	1833
David Crepps came to Perrysburg	1833
Sarah A. Stevens Crabb came to Tremainsville	1833
John Fay came to Perrysburg in October	1833
William Flynn came to Toledo June 23	1833
Ambrose Hollington came to Bowling Green	1833
W. R. Hull came to Maumee	1833
Calvin Herrick came to Toledo	1833
Henry Hefflebower came to Monclova	1833
W. H. Jones came to Toledo in December	1833
Thomas Judkins came to Gilead	1833
Wm. O. Keeler was born in Perrysburg	1833
Jonathan Lunday came to Tremainsville	1833
Levi Manley came to Springfield	1833
J. D. Mory came to Napoleon	1833
Charles Pratt came to Toledo	1833
Aaron Phillipps came to Portage	1833
Henry Reed, sr., came to Waterville in October	1833
Alexander Reed came to Waterville in October	1833
William Russell came to Defiance	1833
Jacob Saylor came to Defiance	1833
J. E. Scofield came to Florida in October	1833
Wm. H. Scott came to Toledo	1833
Frank J. Scott came to Toledo in April	1833
J. Austin Scott came to Toledo May 24	1833
Henry Seabert came to Toledo October 8	1833
Horace Sessions came to Defiance October 30	1833
Shebnah Spink came to Perrysburg in April	1833
Mrs. A. F. Stowe	1833
Horace Thatcher came to Toledo August 15	1833
Horace S. Walbridge came to Toledo in the summer of	1833
Heman D. Walbridge came to Toledo in the summer of	1833
Hiram Walbridge came to Toledo in the summer of	1833
Mrs. Sarah Wood	1833
George Allen came to Monclova in May	1834
William Ash came to Tremainsville	1834
Wm. N; Atkinson came to Providence	1834
A. A. Belknap came to Toledo	1834
B. H. Bush came to Tremainsville in May	1834
Samuel Blanchard came to Tremainsville in June	1834
Mrs. A. C. Bowers came to Napoleon	1834
William Bales came to Maumee	1834
John W. Collins came to Tremainsville October 30	1834
Morgan L. Collins came to Tremainsville in July	1834
Thomas Corlett came to Toledo in August	1834

Vien Cowdrick was born in Damascus	1834
Jacob Clark came to Toledo	1834
Henry J. Crane came to East Toledo	1834
J. A. Crofts came to Toledo October 9	1834
Jairns Curtis	1834
Calvin M. Drummond came to Maumee	1834
James Dennison came to Toledo in July	1834
Joseph W. Deneal came to East Toledo June 17	1834
Robert Fenton came to Perrysburg	1834
William Fellows came to Toledo	1834
Henry Gerkin came to Perrysburg	1834
A. D. Gunn came to Springfield	1834
Harrison L. Holloway came to Toledo	1834
Charles B. Holloway came to Springfield	1834
M. W. Hubbell came to Toledo	1834
Mrs. Sarah Cooper Isham came to Waterville	1834
D. Lindsay came to Perrysburg	1834
Pliny Lathrop came to Richfield	1834
P. G. Loope came to Perrysburg	1834
J. P. Moore	1834
Mars Nearing came to Waterville in October	1834
Eccles Nay came to Toledo	1834
Edwin Phelps came to Defiance	1834
Erasmui D. Peck came to Perrysburg	1834
B. F. Pratt came to Perrysburg in March	1834
Andrew Printup came to Sylvania	1834
Abram P. Reed came to Waterville	1834
J. W. Ross came to Perrysburg	1834
Paul Raymond came to Toledo	1834
James B. Ralston came to Bowling Green	1834
Mrs. Frances P. Secor came to Toledo	1834
Mrs. Julia E. Smith came to Toledo	1834
James Smith came to Toledo in September	1834
James F. Stubbs came to Perrysburg	1834
Winfield Tappan came to Toledo in April	1834
Willard Trobridge came to Fulton county May 19	1834
William Taylor came to Toledo	1834
Michael Trobridge	1834
Anson Trobridge came to Toledo in October	1834
Cornelius Trobridge	1834
John Van Gunten came to Toledo	1834
Mrs. Mary C. Wagner was born in Waterville	1834
Noah A. Whitney came to Toledo	1834
Henry Wilcox came to Toledo	1834
S. B. Worden came to Toledo	1834
Willard V. Way came to Perrysburg April 15	1834
William B. Warren came to Sylvania	1834

Joseph S. Whitney	1834
S. H. Wolfinger came to Maumee in May	1834
John Wright came to Liberty Center	1834
Samuel Andrews came to Toledo in June	1835
James Andrews came to Sylvania	1835
J. C. Allen came to Maumee March 15	1835
C. C. Baird came to Perrysburg	1835
Gilbert Beach came to Perrysburg in May	1835
Calvin K. Bennett came to Toledo November 15	1835
Frederick Bissell came to Toledo in August	1835
John Berdan came to Toledo in October	1835
Mrs. Pamela Berdan came to Toledo	1835
A. B. Brownlee came to Toledo in December	1835
Mavor Brigham came to Toledo May 25	1835
Asher Cook came to Perrysburg May 5	1835
Wm. L. Cook came to Perrysburg	1835
Michael Connolly came to Colton	1835
Charles Coy came to East Toledo May 8	1835
John Edger came to Toledo	1835
John P. Freeman came to Toledo November 1	1835
E. Fuller came to Perrysburg	1835
F. A. Graves came to Antwerp	1835
E. S. Hanks came to Toledo	1835
Abraham Hartman came to Toledo in October	1835
Dr. C. H. Harroun came to Sylvania in October	1835
Clara Harroun came to Sylvania	1835
James G. Haley came to Henry county	1835
Joseph Jones came to Toledo	1835
Mrs. Rachel Ann Ketcham came to Toledo	1835
Mrs. Laura B. Keyser came to Maumee in September	1835
Lyman Langdon came to Defiance October 24	1835
Mrs. Hulda Leaming came to Monclova	1835
Capt. L. C. Locke came to Perrysburg	1835
D. H. Marcellus came to Defiance	1835
Alexander H. Newcomb came to Toledo in October	1835
Jesse S. Norton came to Perrysburg in July	1835
C. W. Norton came to Toledo in February	1835
Jane S. Norton came to Toledo	1835
Don A. Pease came to Toledo	1835
John U. Pease came to Sylvania November 15	1835
Mrs. Amelia Perrin came to Perrysburg	1835
Emory D. Potter came to Toledo in November	1835
George Powers came to Perrysburg	1835
Alonzo Rodgers came to East Toledo in September	1835
W. A. Scott came to Swanton in April	1835
Samuel B. Scott came to Toledo in July	1835
Levi Snell came to Toledo August 15	1835

Daniel R. Stebbins came to Maumee in September	1835
J. J. Smith came to Perrysburg September 15	1835
James F. Shepherd came to Toledo in December	1835
Allen D. Scribner came to Napoleon	1835
E. Tuller came to Perrysburg October 21	1835
Mrs. W. Taylor came to Lucas county May 25	1835
Wm. Taylor came to Lucas county May 25	1835
Adaline Thomas	1835
James Trenton	1835
Perry Thomas came to Wood county	1835
Henry Warner came to Perrysburg in December	1835
William Watson came to Tremainsville in January	1835
Chauncey D. Woodruff came to Toledo April 2	1835
Henry R. Winslow came to Whitehouse	1835
Mrs. Ellen White came to Swanton	1835
L. B. Williams came to Napoleon	1835
William F. Williams came to Liberty Center	1835
William W. Wilson came to Richfield	1835
Samuel M. Young came to Toledo June 10	1835
Oscar W. Ballou was born in Waterville in October	1836
Peter F. Berdan came to Toledo in April	1836
John R. Bond came to Toledo October 12	1836
N. Doan Blinn was born in Perrysburg May 4	1836
Luther Black came to Bowling Green	1836
Sanford G. Blaker came to Woodville	1836
Henry Bordner came to Flat Rock	1836
Mrs. W. A. Brown came to Defiance	1836
Mrs. Dr. J. H. Bush came to Toledo	1836
S. H. Cately came to Delta	1836
N. M. Converse	1836
Dennis Coghlin came to Toledo	1836
James M. Comstock came to Toledo March 20	1836
John Connelly came to Liberty Center	1836
Newton Curtis came to Swanton May 19	1836
Edward Connolly came to Toledo	1836
William Crum came to Tontogany	1836
Stephen F. Dyer came to Waterville	1836
John Fitch came to Toledo	1836
Mary Ferguson came to Napoleon	1836
Capt. O. N. Gunn came to Maumee	1836
Joseph E. Hall came to Waterville	1836
Mrs. E. J. C. Harroun came to Sylvania	1836
Charles W. Hill came to Toledo April 2	1836
W. C. Holgate came to Defiance	1836
William Houston came to Perrysburg in May	1836
Charles B. Holloway came to Springfield	1836
D. S. Hughs came to Antwerp	1836

Solomon Johnson	1836
Valentine H. Ketcham came to Toledo in July	1836
Mrs. Joel Kelsey came to Toledo	1836
Horace Scott Knapp came to the Maumee Valley	1836
Hugh J. Marcellus came to Defiance	1836
John A. Moore came to Maumee October 18	1836
Richard Mott came to Toledo	1836
James Myers came to Toledo April 17	1836
Francis L. Nichols came to Toledo	1836
Frederick Osgood came to Manhattan	1836
J. A. Robertson	1836
Amelius Robertson came to Perrysburg in June	1836
George Spencer came to Toledo	1836
Andrew Stephan came to Toledo August 11	1836
Dennison B. Smith came to Toledo	1836
Wm. M. Stubbs came to Defiance	1836
Wm. S. Thurstin came to Bowling Green	1836
Capt. Ebenezer Walbridge came to Toledo in April	1836
Martin Warner came to Tontogany	1836
Elijah J. Woodruff came to Yondota June 18	1836
Josiah W. White came to Toledo March 6	1836
Charles Ballard came to Maumee in July	1837
David Barnes	1837
Mathias Boos came to Toledo	1837
Rev. T. C. Baldwin came to Waterville	1837
Dan. A. Collins came to Toledo August 31	1837
John A. Conway came to Toledo in July	1837
John Consaul came to East Toledo	1837
Thomas Daniels came to Toledo in September	1837
Hannah L. Dennison came to Toledo May 23	1837
Charles M. Dorr came to Toledo in August	1837
Charles W. Evers came to Bowling Green	1837
W. O. Ensign	1837
Mrs. O. N. Gunn came to Maumee	1837
J. D. Fisk came to Defiance	1837
James G. Haly came to Defiance in July	1837
George W. Hoofler came to Miltonville	1837
Anna M. Johnston	1837
Harry Kellogg came to Adams township	1837
James H. La Faner came to Bowling Green	1837
Huldah Leaming came to Monclova	1837
Lorenzo L. Morehouse came to Waterville in May	1837
Jerome Myers came to Toledo in September	1837
John R. Osborne came to Toledo	1837
John W. Parsons came to Perrysburg in May	1837
Marmaduke W. Pray came to Waterville	1837
Gen. James B. Steedman came to Napoleon October 5	1837

Orpha N. Stebbins came to Toledo	1837
George H. Stinecamp came to Toledo	1837
J. R. Tracy came to Toledo	1837
S. B. Thornton came to Perrysburg in February	1837
Jacob H. Tappan came to Toledo	1837
W. R. Tubbs	1837
Wells Watkins came to Swanton	1837
George Weddell came to Perrysburg in May	1837
Milo Bashare came to Toledo	1838
Richard Bomford came to Toledo	1838
C. O. Brigham came to Toledo	1838
Patrick Galloway came to Toledo	1838
John S. Greenler came to Defiance	1838
S. L. Curtis came to Napoleon	1838
Henry Huber came to to Weston	1838
P. G. Loope	1838
Ozias Merrell came to Delta	1838
Wm. H. Merritt came to Toledo	1838
Thomas Mawer came to Tontogany	1838
Mrs. Fannie Peters	1838
S. Perrin came to Perrysburg	1838
Henry E. Peck came to Perrysburg in April	1838
Clara Pocock came to Antwerp	1838
H. T. Smith came to Maumee in April	1838
Joseph V. Straight came to Toledo in December	1838
Wm. S. Thurstin was born in Bowling Green	1838
John B. Van Renssalaer came to Waterville	1838
Isaac Van Tassell came to Tontogany	1838
Morrison R. Waite came to Maumee October 2	1838
C. W. Williamson	1838
Frederick A. Butler	1839
William Corlett came to Toledo	1839
D. L. Colby came to Cecil in July	1839
Galusha Chase came to Toledo	1839
P. H. Dowling came to Fulton county	1839
Mrs. Arabella H. Hooker came to Defiance	1839
Joseph Kellogg came to Adams township	1839
Mrs. F. J. Lattimore came to Cecil	1839
Martin L. Leezen came to Toledo	1839
Alex McCabe came to Waterville	1839
James Pearson	1839
John L. Pray was born in Waterville February 17	1839
Martin Perky came to Defiance	1839
S. A. Raymond came to Toledo in August	1839
Mrs. Alice Simonds came to Bowling Green	1839
Charles I. Scott came to Toledo	1839
W. W. Stukey came to Antwerp	1839

M. E. Stevens Thornton came to Defiance	1839
Charles P. Tittle came to Defiance	1839
Edwin Tuller came to Perrysburg October 21	1839
Thomas Tiernan came to Toledo	1839
James M. Wolcott was born in Maumee	1839
Emily B. Brubacker came to Florida	1840
George A. Carpenter came to Toledo October 22	1840
S. S. Carter came to Swan Creek	1840
Mrs. Mary Dodd came to Waterville	1840
George W. Dowus came to Miltonville	1840
Judge Thomas Dunlap came to Toledo September 6	1840
J. S. Davidson came to Napoleon	1840
I. N. Hathaway came to Toledo	1840
John W. Kerr was born in Monclova	1840
Charles A. King came to Toledo	1840
John Lamphier came to Liberty Center	1840
N. M. Landis came to Toledo	1840
Mrs. C. E. McDowell came to Prairie Depot	1840
Capt. James McNelly came to Toledo	1840
Mrs. R. B. Mitchell came to Maumee	1840
Wm. M. Morehouse came to Waterville	1840
Daniel Newton came to Bowling Green	1840
Gibbins Parry came to Defiance April 19	1840
Sarah Pearce came to Toledo	1840
Wm. E. Parmelee, sr., came to Toledo	1840
James Reynolds came to Grand Rapids	1840
Joseph K. Secor came to Toledo	1840
Samuel Henry Thomas came to Plaine	1840
Adam Wilhelm came to Defiance	1840
Charles E. Blinn came to Toledo	1841
F. G. Brown came to Defiance	1841
Jacob Gurwell came to Defiance June 14	1841
Isaac Karsener came to Florida	1841
W. K. Love came to Colton	1841
Z. C. Pheatt came to Toledo	1841
John H. Poulson came to Colton	1841
Estella Rumber came to Perrysburg	1841
Thomas J. Southard came to Toledo November 24	1841
Wm. Sheffield came to Napoleon in March	1841
Edwin W. Thomas came to Toledo	1841
A. Yeager came to Grelton	1841
Elias Avery came to Toledo	1842
Wm. H. Boos came to Toledo	1842
Mrs. Harvey Berdan came to Florida	1842
Robert Bloomfield came to Perrysburg	1842
Frederick J. Cole came to Toledo January 6	1842
Michael J. Cooney came to Toledo January 27	1842

H. R. Fenton came to Okolona	1842
George Freas came to Okolona	1842
Francis Hollenbeck came to Perrysburg	1842
Phillip Hoag came to Toledo	1842
Frank T. Lane came to Maumee	1842
A. H. Plant came to Maumee	1842
J. P. Ralston came to Defiance	1842
R. E. Richards came to Washington township	1842
Perry B. Truax came to Toledo	1842
Mrs. M. P. Brigham came to Toledo	1843
Kate O. Brown came to Defiance	1843
Wm. C. Cheney came to Toledo November 27	1843
Thomas W. Durbin came to Texas	1843
William J. Finlay came to Toledo	1843
J. M. Gloyd came to Toledo in September	1843
Parley C. Holt came to Maumee	1843
Mrs. N. M. Howard came to Toledo	1843
R. B. Mitchell came to Maumee October 12	1843
Mathias Reiser came to Napoleon	1843
Catherine E. Scofield came to Florida	1843
John Shull came to Sylvania	1843
E. E. Stewart came to Toledo	1843
Mrs. Mary M. Stewart came to Toledo	1843
Lyman T. Theyer came to Toledo	1843
D. R. H. Timpany came to Toledo October 15	1843
John A. Waite came to Toledo in September	1843
W. S. Waite came to Toledo in September	1843
A. B. Waite came to Toledo in September	1843
Mrs. A. B. Waite came to Toledo in September	1843
Alonzo H. Wood came to Toledo in October	1843
Mrs. R. Woodward	1843
Horatio S. Young came to Toledo	1843
John G. Avery came to Toledo	1844
William Baker came to Toledo in November	1844
Stanley F. Brigham came to Toledo in December	1844
Henry Bisber came to Antwerp	1844
Mrs. Eliza Blodgett came to Toledo in February	1844
H. E. Brucksieker came to Toledo	1844
Charles H. Eddy came to Toledo	1844
William H. Eggleston came to Toledo	1844
David Gilson came to Napoleon	1844
John Holt came to Monclova	1844
H. B. Hall came to Defiance	1844
W. C. Johnson came to Grelton	1844
A. C. Judson came to Grand Rapids	1844
Henry G. Newbert was born in Toledo August 11	1844
Wm. E. Parmelee was born in Toledo August 3	1844

D. A. Pocock came to Antwerp	1844
Mrs. E. D. Peck came to Perrysburg	1844
C. A. Powers came to Perrysburg	1844
W. H. Russell came to Liberty Center	1844
D. G. Saltonstall came to Toledo	1844
John W. Stevens came to Napoleon	1844
John H. Whittaker came to Toledo	1844
Emery P. Willey came to Toledo October 18	1844
James Winans came to Toledo May 12	1844
J. S. White came to Swanton	1844
Thomas Watts	1844
James Blass came to Toledo	1845
Mrs. O. W. Ballou came to Waterville	1845
Mrs. Mary G. Baker came to Toledo	1845
Ed. F. Brown came to Toledo	1845
M. Carn came to Delta	1845
William Doren came to Waterville	1845
Alonzo Godard came to Toledo	1845
D. Y. Howell came to Toledo	1845
D. P. Hudson came to Napoleon	1845
Joel W. Kelsey came to Toledo	1845
James F. Lattimore came to Cecil	1845
J. W. Ross came to Perrysburg	1845
G. F. Rothenberger came to Florida	1845
Jesse Sisson came to Toledo	1845
Henry Thorner came to Toledo September 21	1845
Julius Van Hying came to Napoleon	1845
Ward Woodard came to Liberty Center	1845
Benjamin L. Able was born in Defiance	1846
R. V. Boice came to Toledo March	1846
John Doren came to Whitehouse	1846
Edwin H. Hunter came to Maumee	1846
John S. Kountz was born in Springfield township March 25	1846
Wm. Laughlin came to Toledo March 2	1846
N. M. Merikel came to Toledo	1846
John McGarvey came to Colton	1846
John Oswalt came to Antwerp	1846
J. Roemer came to Toledo May 14	1846
B. M. Rakestraw came to Hicksville	1846
C. L. Spencer came to Toledo	1846
A. F. Stebbins came to Sylvania	1846
D. S. Shepherd came to McClure	1846
John B. Van Rensselaer came to Maumee Bay	1846
J. W. Walterhouse came to Toledo April 2	1846
E. T. Waite came to Toledo October 16	1846
C. H. Whittaker came to Toledo September 6	1846
M. Woodward came to Liberty Center	1846

Robert H. Bell came to Toledo.....	1847
Delia A. Bell came to Toledo.....	1847
F. M. Brubacher came to Florida	1847
P. P. Doering came to Antwerp.....	1847
O. W. Foster came to La Moine.....	1847
Horace J. Fisk came to Toledo.....	1847
Martha Gurwell came to Defiance.....	1847
Joab C. Jones came to Colton.....	1847
Mrs. Betsy Ann Kellogg came to Adams Township.....	1847
Nicholas Mathews came to Toledo.....	1847
B. L. Peters came to North Baltimore.....	1847
S. P. Raymond came to Toledo May 9.....	1847
I. N. Reed came to Toledo.....	1847
Helen Brown Scott came to Defiance.....	1847
Peter Sisler came to Florida.....	1847
John Shelt came to Napoleon.....	1847
H. Sentre came to Napoleon.....	1847
L. W. Taft came to Toledo in April.....	1847
Charles West came to Toledo in June	1847
J. M. Ainsworth came to Hicksville.....	1848
Albert G. Clarke came to Toledo.....	1848
Henry Carpenter came to Liberty Center.....	1848
H. T. Cook came to Toledo May 14	1848
Jennie Dunlap came to Toledo.....	1848
John Faskins came to Toledo July 5.....	1848
Harrison Hudson came to Napoleon.....	1848
L. J. Jones came to Digby, Wood County.....	1848
John B. Ketcham, 2nd came to Toledo September 15.....	1848
W. Henry Keeler came to Neapolis.....	1848
James W. Myers came to Toledo December 1.....	1848
J. H. Parks came to Toledo.....	1848
Esther Perigo came to Toledo.....	1848
Georgè Stebbins came to Napoleon.....	1848
Abram B. Thompson came to Delta.....	1848
Jerry Washner.....	1848
David Wilson came to Napoleon.....	1848
J. H. Zuber came to Antwerp.....	1848
A. B. Brownlee came to Toledo.....	1849
Capt. James Draper came to Toledo.....	1849
B. F. Deamer came to Defiance.....	1849
W. C. Hapenbinson came to Defiance.....	1849
Mrs. J. W. Howe came to Toledo.....	1849
Julius Hufiring came to Napoleon.....	1849
Cecil A. Hall came to Toledo.....	1849
Mary B. Jarvis came to Defiance.....	1849
Dr. W. W. Jones came to Toledo.....	1849
C. A. Markshefle came to Toledo May 20.....	1849

Guido Marx came to Toledo.....	1849
E. B. Mix came to Defiance.....	1849
D. H. Nye came to Toledo March 27.....	1849
Henry Philipps came to Toledo.....	1849
W. L. Rowland came to Toledo November 16.....	1849
Wm. H. H. Smith came to Toledo in October.....	1849
Henry Frank Van Fleet was born in Waterville.....	1849
George Watkins came to Swanton.....	1849
George E. Wells came to Napoleon in April.....	1849
Caleb Wheeler came to Napoleon.....	1849
C. C. Young came to Liberty Center.....	1849
John B. Zuber came to Antwerp.....	1849
H. R. Andrews came to Florida.....	1850
Jonathan J. Baird came to Toledo.....	1850
John N. Brubacker came to Florida.....	1850
David Brubacker came to Florida.....	1850
Isaac Corwin came to Defiance.....	1850
William Geyser came to Swanton.....	1850
Mrs. Mary E. Gloyd came to Toledo September 1.....	1850
Henry Harms came to Antwerp.....	1850
W. T. Hall came to Toledo April 1.....	1850
Charles T. Howe came to Toledo in April.....	1850
A. D. Howell came to Toledo December 2.....	1850
Henry Kahlo came to Defiance in May.....	1850
J. K. Myers came to Ayersville.....	1850
Mrs. Eveline Newton came to Roachton.....	1850
Alonzo D. Pelton came to Toledo.....	1850
S. S. Reed came to Toledo February 17.....	1850
Samuel Stettiner came to Toledo July 8.....	1850
Mrs. Sabina Shelt came to Napoleon.....	1850
Joseph M. Spencer came to Toledo February 25.....	1850
Minot I. Wilcox came to Toledo April 16.....	1850
Christ Wachter came to Toledo April 15.....	1850
Louis Wachenheimer came to Toledo in May.....	1850
Simon Waggoner came to Colton.....	1850
Rudolph Zingg came to Perrysburg.....	1850
James K. Brown came to Napoleon.....	1851
A. B. Bradley came to Toledo.....	1851
H. E. Brecksicker came to Toledo.....	1851
Calvin Bronson came to Toledo.....	1851
Dr. Samuel S. Forbes came to Toledo.....	1851
Henry J. Hardy came to Defiance October 8.....	1851
J. Huddle came to Napoleon.....	1851
John B. Ketcham 1st, came to Toledo.....	1851
George Kintner came to Defiance.....	1851
Edward Malone came to Toledo November 21.....	1851
Judge Louis H. Pike came to Toledo January 2.....	1851

Gov. Robt. K. Scott came to Napoleon August 5.....	1851
I. Newton Van Tassel came to Bowling Green.....	1851
W. H. Whittaker came to Toledo April 2nd.....	1851
David Wilder came to Toledo.....	1851
Col. J. H. Brigham came to Delta.....	1852
Rev. O. J. Britton came to Neapolis.....	1852
Mrs. Thomas Brown came to Maumee.....	1852
S. D. Chamberlain came to Toledo.....	1852
Eli Culberson came to Grand Rapids.....	1852
Malcom Crockett came to Grelton.....	1852
Charles H. Eddy came to Toledo.....	1852
Jacob Englehardt came to Toledo.....	1852
Samantha Lowry came to Florida.....	1852
Clark McDonald came to Weston.....	1852
George W. Merrill.....	1852
Lake Erie Myers came to Defiance.....	1852
Mrs. Mary E. Pray came to Whitehouse.....	1852
W. H. Reed came to Toledo in January.....	1852
Hon. Justin H. Tyler came to Napoleon.....	1852
Thomas Vanstone came to Toledo in October.....	1852
Mars Wheeler came to Toledo June 28.....	1852
John B. Waggoner came to Colton.....	1852
J. P. Buffington came to Defiance.....	1853
Michael J. Enright came to Toledo.....	1853
A. F. Hardesty came to Payne.....	1853
H. J. Hayes came to Toledo.....	1853
Andrew Hunker came to Toledo.....	1853
Mary Hunker came to Toledo.....	1853
Henry Kenyon came to Maumee.....	1853
J. C. McLain came to Gillead.....	1853
James Raymer came to Toledo.....	1853
William T. Saxton came to Swanton.....	1853
John E. Wilcox came to Maumee.....	1853
John B. Wilson came to Bowling Green.....	1853
Wm. G. Alexander came to Toledo.....	1854
Peter H. Burckhead came to Toledo.....	1854
H. H. Fast came to Holgate.....	1854
W. F. Flock came to Antwerp.....	1854
Wilson W. Griffith came to Toledo in March.....	1854
A. W. Gleason came to Toledo.....	1854
John G. Holsworth came to Toledo September 19.....	1854
Jane E. Harris came to Antwerp.....	1854
Charles H. Parsons came to East Toledo.....	1854
J. L. Pocock came to Antwerp.....	1854
W. K. Shepherd.....	1854
E. C. Smith came to Toledo April 24.....	1854
Albert C. Tucker came to Holland.....	1854

H. S. Weaver came to Florida.....	1854
Eunice S. Abbott came to Toledo July 28.....	1855
Wm. Babbington came to Toledo.....	1855
Leander Burdick came to Toledo.....	1855
Oliver S. Bond came to Toledo.....	1855
S. L. Boughton came to Bowling Green.....	1855
E. C. Contour.....	1855
Edward Chapin came to Toledo.....	1855
George D. Caldwell came to Wood county March 28.....	1855
Thomas Crofts came to East Toledo.....	1855
S. L. Gordon came to Antwerp.....	1855
William Lose came to Monclova.....	1855
Mrs. Thomas Mawer came to Waterville.....	1855
Edward Pennock came to Liberty Center.....	1855
Frank Powell came to Perrysburg.....	1855
Wm. Schaunseubaugh came to Toledo in September.....	1855
Dr. J. T. Woods came to the Maumee Valley.....	1855
Herman Baumbach came to Toledo.....	1856
Stillman Brown came to East Toledo.....	1856
Mrs. C. A. Creig came to Toledo.....	1856
Mary Ferguson came to Napoleon.....	1856
Mrs. P. G. Garrett came to Waterville.....	1856
Jacob Romeis came to Toledo.....	1856
Joseph Shertzer came to the Maumee Valley.....	1856
George W. Vrooman came to the Maumee Valley.....	1856
Clark Waggoner came to Toledo.....	1856
James W. Hardy came to Colton.....	1858
James M. Ritchie came to Toledo.....	1858
John T. West came to Liberty Center.....	1858
John Wescott came to Maumee.....	1858
H. B. Ferguson came to Antwerp.....	1859
Adam Gramling came to Colton.....	1859
E. E. Pocock came to Antwerp.....	1859
Wm. Brooks came to Napoleon.....	1860
John A. Conway came to Toledo.....	1860
S. W. Hague came to Napoleon.....	1860
Mrs. Amanda Blaker came to Maumee.....	1861
Daniel Hately came to Napoleon.....	1861
John Huddle came to Napoleon.....	1861
R. W. McMahan came to Bowling Green.....	1861
Wm. Parrott came to Colton.....	1861
Aaron Wales came to Colton.....	1861
Perkins G. Garrett came to Haskins.....	1862
A. L. Sargent came to Delta.....	1862
L. A. Brilheit.....	1863
C. A. Bissell came to Antwerp.....	1863
Mary Pihlman came to Napoleon.....	1863

George W. Campbell came to Perrysburg.....	1864
John T. Greer came to Toledo March 10.....	1865
A. E. Macomber came to Toledo.....	1865
H. M. Talmage came to Toledo.....	1865
Wm. Whittaker came to Colton.....	1865
Mrs. Matilda N. Hill came to Napoleon.....	1866
Jacob E. Hime came to Toledo.....	1866
Franklin Hubbard came to Toledo.....	1866
A. C. Leist came to Liberty Center	1866
Ira A. Richardson came to Toledo	1866
Fred Foot was born in Tontogany	1868
John E. Gunckel came to Toledo	1868
Rev. Robert Quaife came to Toledo	1868
James B. Robinson came to Adams township	1869
A. M. Woolson came to Toledo	1869
J. M. Longnecker came to Delta	1870
Dr. Charles E. Slocum came to Defiance	1871

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JAMES MELVIN, Vice-President.

JOHN MILLIGAN, Cashier.

S. LLOYD McAFEE, Ass't Cashier.

J. EARLE McAFEE, Ass't Cashier

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 Harrison 390.

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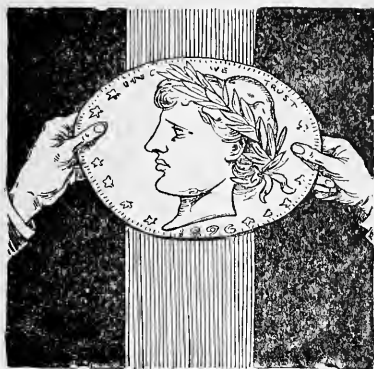
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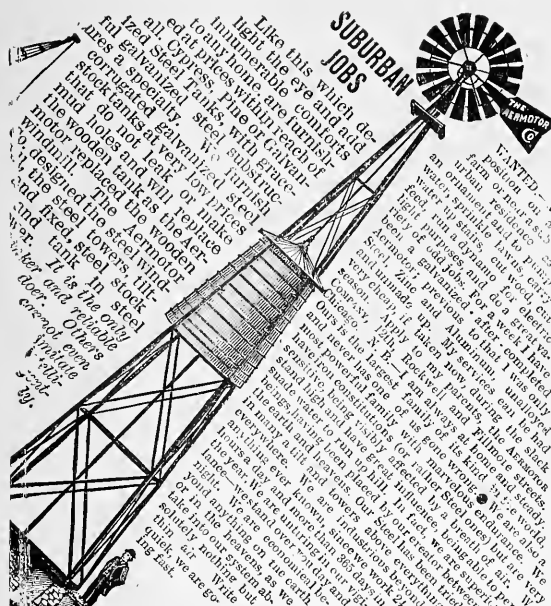
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Bowling Green, O.

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Lawyers,

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TOLEDO, OHIO.

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P. C. PRENTISS.

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Attorneys-at-Law,

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Bowling Green, Ohio.



APPENDIX

The following members of the Pioneer Monumental Association have been voted into the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association. The list of names were received too late to be classified in membership list:

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Scott, Edwin H.

Scott, J. Austin

ARCOLA, IND.

Barmell, J. H.

Smith, Elisha

BOWLING, GREEN, O.

Abbott, B. L.

Mitchell, J. H.

Black, L.

McMahon, R. W.

Brewer, M. P.

Newton, J. B.

Brown, George M.

Poe, E. W.

Brown, Paul J.

Phelps, George C.

Benscoter, W. A.

Reid, Y. C.

Culver, J. V.

Thompson, F. H.

Donnelly, R. M.

Troup, J. O.

Hill, G. W.

Whitehead, J. H.

Knaup, George

Young, F. M.

CHAMBERLIN, IND.

Hall, Alvin

Null, Dr. S. C.

Whittaker, J. H.

DELTA, O.

Briggs, Frank

Holt, John P.

Brigham, J. H.

Merrill, Ozias

Cully, W. J.

Sargeant, A. L.

Carr, M.

Stall, James

Fashbaugh, J. B.

Waltz, E. L.

Hatton, A.

Wells, Watkins

DEFIANCE, O.

Breckbill, A. T.	Kettering, Peter
Brown, Charles S. S.	Kivole, W. N.
Carter, Wm.	Mangor, Peter
Crow, John	Newton, Townsend
Cosgrove, E.	Purky, Martin
Elliott, Thomas	Skiver, Augustus
Finn, J. J.	Shannon, Peter
Gleason, K. H.	Sanford, W. P.
Greenler, J. S.	Slocum, Dr. C. E.
Helpman, P. E.	Van Dusen, N.
Hill, H. J.	Wellman, William
Haymaker, K. V.	Weisenburge, G. M.
Karr, T. L.	

EVANSPOUT, O.

Brown, David F.	Yeager, Thomas
Hall, G. C.	

FORT WAYNE, IND.

Alderman, Frank	Lang, Rev, A. J.
Austin, A. B.	Lovely, W. Y.
Anderson, Calvin	Leonard, N. B.
Abbott, Wm. T.	Loubard, Joseph
Barbour, M. F.	Metcalf, Dr. S. C.
Bernhart, Mathias	Mowerham, Dennis
Banister, A. L.	McMaken, H. C.
Berghoff, H. J.	McIntosh, Wm.
Barnett, Abraham	Muhler, Chas. F.
Cody, Maurice	Pixldy, George W.
Cope, Abraham	Parker, Christ
Cummings, T. J.	Pickpartrink, Charles
Davis, A. A.	Randoll, P. A.
Dougall, Allen H.	Randall, T. P.
Dougherty, Alfred	Robertson, R. S.
Foster, D. N.	Rudesill, Mrs. Elizabeth
Fletcher, Charles P.	Seaton, Dr. John
Falkner, Frank	Turner, H.
Greeg, Dr. J. S.	Wharton, Charles C.
Hanna, H. C.	Weissell, D. D.

FORT WAYNE—Continued.

Harter, Phillip	Williams, Harry M.
Hayden, J. W.	White, J. B.
Johns, A. S.	Zellers, Allen

FLORIDA, O.

Barr, W. J.	Lowry, Joseph
Rothinberger, G. F.	Wiebel, Joseph

HICKSVILLE, O.

Patten, Samuel	Rakestraw, B. M.
----------------	------------------

HOLLAND, O.

Holloway, H. L.	Wood, Perry
-----------------	-------------

HOLGATE, O.

Belknap, J. P.	Rennecker, William
----------------	--------------------

LIBERTY CENTER, O.

Coon, A. K.	Williams, W. F.
-------------	-----------------

MAUMEE, O.

Blake, George H.	Sheffield, Mrs. Hulda H.
Eckhart, A. W.	Sherbrook, A.
Mitchell, Reuben B.	VanRensellaer, J. B.

MONCLOVA, O.

Gunn, Warren B.	Reed, Maria
Kerr, J. W.	

NAPOLEON, O.

Angenstein, Jacob	Randal, L. G.
Bowers, W. R.	Rhodes, Joshua
Curtis, S. L.	Shaffierce, A. M.
Hague, S. M.	Thompson, Orin
Haag, John M.	Tyler, J. H.
Hull, James S.	Tyler, Asa H.
Hancock, D. H.	Wheeler, Caleb
Orwig, Luther L.	Wilson, John

PERRYSBURG, O.

Eberly, John
Mandel, Henry E.

Stubbs, J. F.

RIDGEVILLE CORNERS, O.

Harper, John W.
Kline, Abraham

Spangler, Daniel W.

SWANTON, O.

Fairchild, Alonzo
Gingery, E.
Lutz, W. J.

Miller, Joseph H.
Scott, Dr. W. A.

SYLVANIA, O.

Warren, William B.

Warren, Foster R.

TIFFIN, O.

Gibson, William H.

Pennington, R. G.

TOLEDO, O.

Applegate, D. S.
Allen, Declan
Andrews, James
Brigham, Mayvor
Browning, S. O.
Brumback, O. S.
Byrne, David
Bement, Samuel
Blinn, Doan
Cotter, Harry C.
Collins, D. A.
Clarke, William
Commager, D. H.
Commager, Mrs. H. S.
Conway, John A.
Dunlap, Thomas
Dewey, D. D.
Garrett, E. C.
Glann, N. P.

Howe, David
Hunsappan, Mrs. Phoebe.
Jay, Samuel
Melvin, James
Masters, Frank P.
Metler, Stanford
Milton, William
Oblinger, A. J.
Osborne, J. R.
Potter, E. D. Jr.
Pike, L. H.
Raymer, James
Schenck, S. C.
Smith, Denison B.
Tanner, George
Tappan, W. R.
Toulerton, John W.
VanHorn, John
Waite, Richard

TOLEDO—Continued.

Griffin, Charles P.	Worden, S. B.
Gunn, D. A.	Williams, W. H.
Hollington, Rev.	Whitmore, W. H.
Hopkins, J. M.	Young, W. P.
Hipp, Dr. A. F.	

TONTOGANY, O.

Foote, Joel	Huffman, B. W.
Fuller, Edwin	

VANWERT, O.

Mooney, P. H.	Pocock, Jesse
McCann, A. C.	Snook, W. N.

WAUSEON, O.

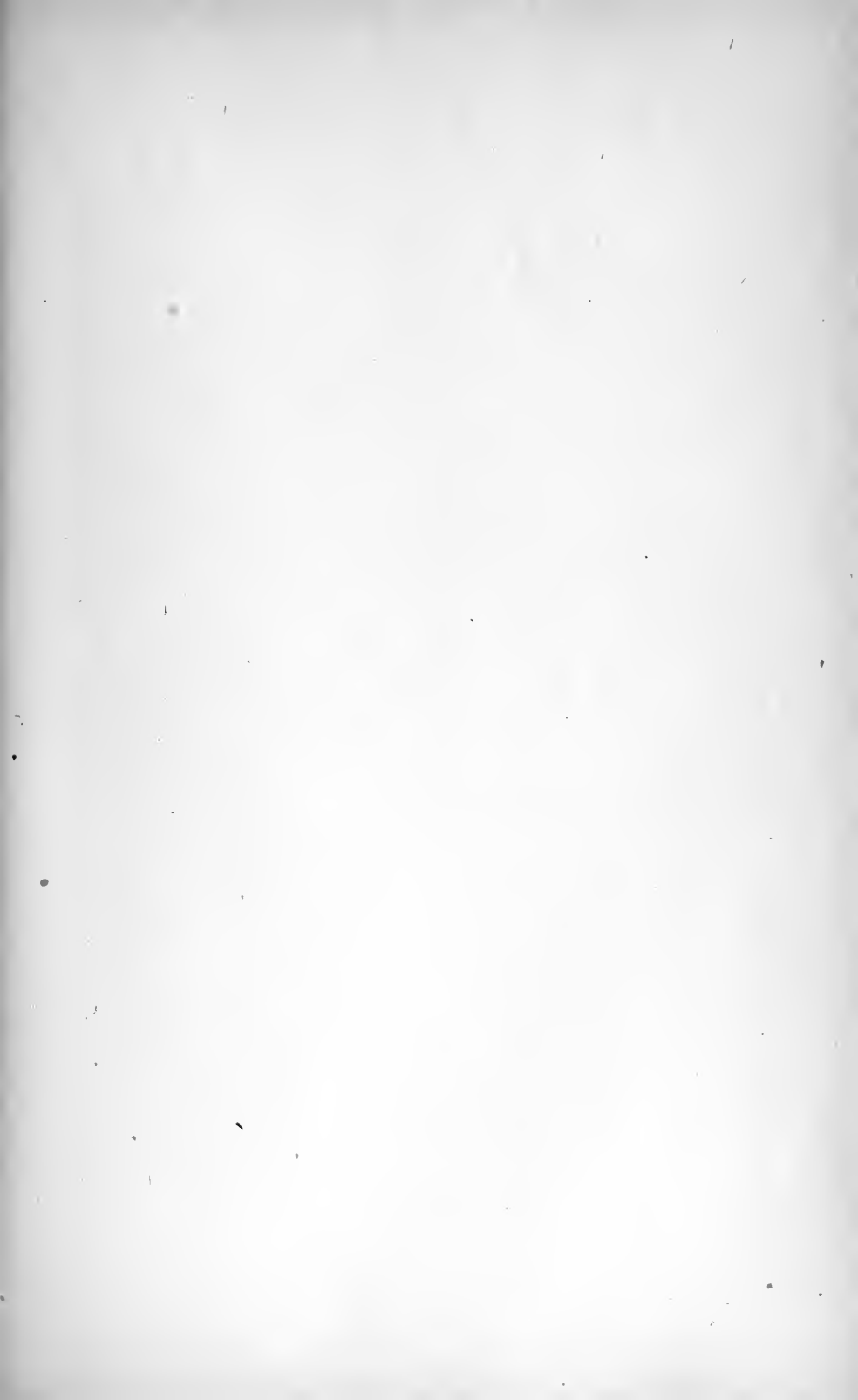
Andre, Adam	Robinson, A. B.
Bayer, Elliott	Weaver, W. W.
Biddle, S. C.	

WESTON, O.

Henderson, D.	Seing, Y. W.
Morehouse, S.	Strauser, H. G.
Pore, G. W.	Whitmore, H. C.

Hewett, S. K.	Hillsdale, Mich.
Britton, M.	Saginaw, Mich.
Birchfield, A. P.	Pittsburgh, Penn.
McGrew, James	Kankakee, Ill.
Studebaker, David	Decatur, Ind.
Stage, M. R.	Knightstown, Ind.
Garver, Isaac,	Ney, Ind.
Boothman, M. M.	Bryan, O.
Sterling, T. J.	Grand Rapids, O.
Cox, Joseph	Glendale, O.
Patterson, Andrew	Hamler, O.
Bennett, O. L.	Fulton County, O.
Taft, L. W.	Fulton County, O.
Milford, W. B.	Lucas County, O.
Carroll, J. H.	Malinta, O.

Durbin, Thomas	McClure, O.
Taylor, Andrew	Oakwood, O.
VanTyne, W. C.	Oberlin, O.
Smith, J. H.	Ottawa, O.
Frease, George	Okalona, O.
Carter, S. S.	Ottokee, O.
Brady, Peter	Payne, O.
Johnson, Col. Stephen G.	Piqua, O.
Strayer, Daniel	Providence, Lucas County, O.
Washburn, Isaac	Richfield, Lucas County, O.
Tubbs, W. B.	Tubbsville, O.
Shaw, John	VanWert, O.
Farnsworth, W. W.	Waterville, O.
Noble, C. H.	Whitehouse, O.
Myers, J. K.	Ayersville, O.
Adams, A. W.	Bairdstown, O.
Howard, James W.	Winnemeg, O.
Miles, M. F.	West Millgrove, O.



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Auratum,
Atrosanguineum
Candidum,
Calla,
Chinese Sacred,
Harrisii,
Longiflorum,
Melpomene,
Rubrum.

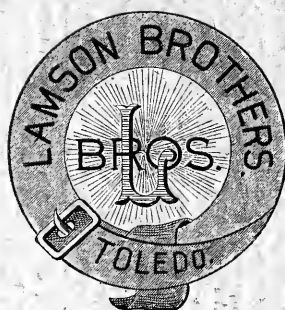
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Addresses, Memorials and Sketches

*PUBLISHED
BY*

The Maumee Valley Pioneer



Association,

*For the Thirty-Seventh Annual
Re-Union,*

At Defiance, Ohio, August 15th, 1901.



*DEFIANCE, OHIO.
Published by The Association.
1901.*

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C. C. YOUNG, Liberty Center.
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WM. CORLETT, Toledo.

Gift
Autho:
22 65

PREFACE.

It has been published that the Thirty-seventh Annual Meeting of THE MAUMEE VALLEY PIONEER ASSOCIATION will be held at Defiance the 15th of August, instant. We thus learn that the Association was formed in the year 1864, during the great War of the Rebellion. It was a most commendable act for the older citizens of this historic valley to organize during that critical period of the Nation's history, for the purpose of promoting interest in the story of the past and thus foster true patriotism by deepening and widening the love for home by familiarizing all with the valiant deeds formerly enacted in this region for the establishment and maintenance of our whole country.

For thirty-three years the records of this Association were limited. For some years brief written accounts of the meetings are extant. For other years no records of meetings have been found.

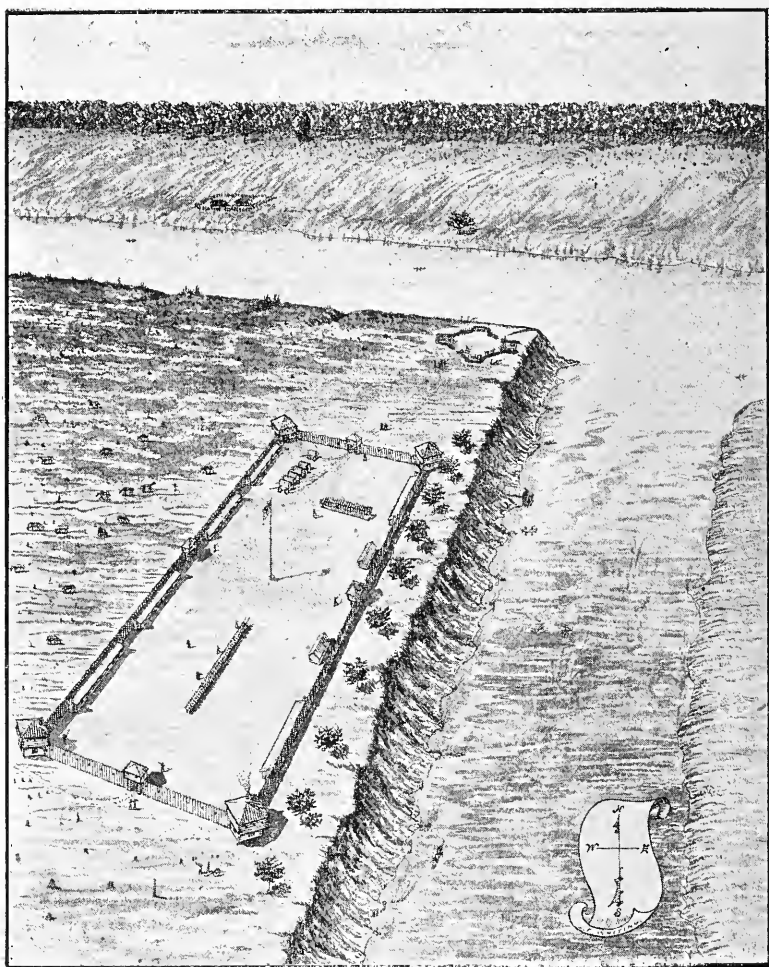
In the year 1897 the first Pamphlet, of the character of this one, was published. It was produced largely by the efforts of the Secretary and Treasurer who have since been the principal agents in fostering the annual publication. By this commendable action much regarding past and current events has been permanently recorded to be of interest and value, not only to present local readers but to future historical writers.

The editorship of the present Pamphlet has come to the writer of these forewords "at the last moment." He feels somewhat embarrassed by unpreparedness, by the shortness of time before the meeting of the Association when all copies of the Pamphlet must be ready for distribution, and by being already overburdened with work. However, there is no time to hesitate, and the writer never shirks what is presented to him as his duty. Under these circumstances it is hoped that the editor will be justified in making this issue somewhat of a Defiance number while embracing everything received by him from other parts of the Valley in time for publication.

That the publications of the future may far surpass this one, all persons are cordially invited to give assistance, by early sending the products of their pens, by contributing their wise counsels, and their money.

C. E. S.

Defiance, Ohio, 1 August, 1901.



FORT WINCHESTER.

Ruins of Fort Defiance on the point beyond. From personal interviews with persons who saw it, from studies, and from surveys.

By DR. CHAS. E. SLOCUM.

The Origin, Description and Service of FORT WINCHESTER;

With Mention of Some of the Persons and Events Connected With It.

By CHARLES E. SLOCUM, M. D., Ph. D.,
Defiance, Ohio.

From the earliest record until the building of the Miami and Erie and the Wabash and Erie Canals along its course, the Maumee River was known to be a great thoroughfare; and we have good right to infer that the Aborigines, * from their first appearance in this region until historic times, made its shores and waters their principal course between the western shores of Lake Erie and the Ohio River, both by way of the Miami River and the Wabash.

The high point at the junction of the Anglaize River with the Maumee was recognized by General Anthony Wayne at first view, in 1794, as the proper place for Fort Defiance, a point where he could safely bid defiance to all foes; and the usually defiant Aborigines never seriously ventured for its capture.

At the time of the first passing this way of the Ohio and United States troops, of the Army of the Northwest in the beginning of the War of 1812, this point was again fortified and, being situate midway in the Maumee Valley, it served as a most important post for defense, for observation and for supplies.

The Aborigines had long been troublesome to Americans settling in this Northwest country and, after the battle of Tippecanoe, Indiana, November 7, 1811, became still more active in their aggressiveness under the incitements of the British and the able Tecumseh, whose avowed design was to

*The writer desires to discourage the use of the misnomer "Indians" to designate the American Aborigines.

6. *The Maumee Valley Pioneer Association.*

drive out or exterminate those settlers. At the time of the second war against Great Britain June 18, 1812, Fort Wayne was the only fortification on the Maumee River. This Fort had been seriously threatened by the Aborigines, but they were loth to assail it from without. Several ineffectual feints and subterfuges were made by them to peaceably get within its stockades and thus make its capture easier by surprising the garrison. These efforts failing, more active measures were adopted, also without success.

After the humiliating and disastrous surrender of Detroit by General William Hull, August 16, 1812, Fort Wayne was the only fortification in and north of its latitude in the Northwest that was left to the United States. The British were anxious to add all this territory to their Canadian possessions, and expeditions against Fort Wayne were despatched from Canada for this purpose. Reports of these plans with details were communicated to the Fort by a friendly Frenchman, and from there were transmitted to General William H. Harrison who received them at Piqua September 6, 1812. With his characteristic decision and energy he at once ordered his command forward to the relief of that garrison of seventy or eighty men. This relieving army was reinforced at St. Marys and Shane's Crossing until it numbered about three thousand and five hundred troops. They arrived at Fort Wayne Saturday morning, September 19th, having advanced with great caution and with but little advance-line skirmishing with the enemy, to the great joy of the garrison which had lost three men during the siege. The enemy investing the Fort, principally Aborigines estimated at about 1,500 in number, prudently retired on the approach of the army. Troops were sent in different directions to dislodge the foe from camps and villages; and lurking places within a long range of the Fort were cleared away.

September 19th General Winchester arrived at Fort Wayne to take command of the entire army. James Winchester was born at White Level (now Westminster), Maryland, 6 February, 1752. He was appointed a Lieutenant in the Third Maryland Regiment 27 May, 1778, and served in the Continental Army until captured by the British some time later. He was exchanged 22 December, 1780. Soon

thereafter he removed to Sumner County, Tennessee, where he married. He there attained to a good property, and maintained a liberal establishment on a large estate. He was commissioned Brigadier General in the United States Army 27 March, 1812. After the surrender of General Hull General Winchester was directed by the Secretary of War to take charge of the Army of the Northwest. With commendable promptitude he started northward. Upon entering Ohio he wrote a letter to the Governor, of which the following is a copy:

CINCINNATI, 9th September, 1812.

SIR:—I am thus far on my way to assume the command of the army on your Northwestern frontier. I shall leave this place tomorrow for Piqua, where I shall be extremely glad to see you, in order to consult with you relative to the best possible means of protecting the exposed frontier of the State of Ohio, without losing sight, at the same time, of Upper Canada. I am authorized by the Secretary of War to call on your excellency for reinforcements of militia. On this subject, also, a personal interview is desirable.

Should it, however, be inconvenient to you, sir, to meet me at Piqua, or at some other place on my route, you will be good enough to communicate to me in writing your ideas on the subject of the protection of your frontier inhabitants, as well as the extent of militia you can furnish upon my requisition.

I have the honor to be, with high consideration,

Your obedient servant,

J. WINCHESTER,

Brigadier General U. S. Army.

To His Excellency R. J. Meigs, Governor of the State of Ohio.

General Winchester proceeded northward with a small detachment of troops, and followed in the trail of the relief army to Fort Wayne. He was received by General Harrison with due deference, and the command of the army was at once given over to him. This act of General Harrison was a complete exhibition of the ready obedience of the true soldier to his superior officer under very trying conditions. He had been an efficient aid to General Wayne in his successes against the Aborigines in the Northwest Territory; later, he served as Secretary of the Territory; and he had held the office of the first Governor of Indiana Territory, and Superintendent of the Affairs of the Aborigines during the last eleven years. No man knew this frontier region and the

Aborigines better than he from long personal experience. He had met the different tribes in thirteen important treaties and they, so far as in them lay, acknowledged his ability and his fairness. He had found it necessary to administer to them a severe chastisement in the Battle of Tippecanoe. The soldiers of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky knew his wisdom and his bravery and they had entire confidence in him and wanted him as their commander. The Governors of Ohio and Kentucky were of like mind and had commissioned him accordingly, Governor Scott's commission being as Major General, brevet, of Kentucky troops. Notwithstanding all this General Harrison at once accepted as his ranking officer a stranger to the soldiers, to the wilderness country, to the ways of the Aborigines and to the condition of affairs. He did this September 19th and immediately, upon issuing such orders to the troops, started on his return to Piqua to take charge of the forces being there collected to reinforce the desired expedition for the recapture of Detroit. September 5th Governor Isaac Shelby of Kentucky addressed a letter to William Eustis, Secretary of War, suggesting a Board of War for this western country, also recommending General Harrison as commander-in-chief, and referring to the evils that would result from his continuing General Winchester in command. Mr. Eustis replied under date of 17 September, favoring these suggestions, and stating that General Harrison would at once be given chief command accordingly. This was two days before General Harrison gave over the command to General Winchester and left Fort Wayne, but neither of them were apprised of the fact for some length of time. The soldiers were displeased at the loss of their former commander, but no serious outbreak was then threatened.

General Winchester encamped the troops at the junction of the Rivers St. Joseph and St. Mary, across the Maumee from Fort Wayne, and dispatched the following letter:

HEADQUARTERS, FORT WAYNE, 22nd September, 1812.

SIR:—I had the honor last night of receiving your excellency's despatch of the 16th instant, covering a communication from General Wadsworth, for which I beg you will accept my sincere thanks. With you, I rejoice at the prospect of regaining lost territory, and at the determination of the President on a vigorous course of measures; and I still hope to winter in Detroit or its vicinity the ensuing season.

To enable me, in part, to effect this purpose, I avail myself of the authority given me by the Secretary of War, to call upon your excellency for such reinforcements as I may deem necessary. You will please to furnish two regiments of infantry to join me at the Rapids of the Miami of the Lake [Maumee], about the 10th or 15th of October next, well clothed for a fall campaign. Arms and ammunition can be drawn from Newport, Kentucky. It is extremely desirous to me that no time may be lost in supplying this requisition. The cold season is fast approaching, and the stain on the American character at Detroit not yet wiped away.

If you could furnish one regiment to rendezvous at Piqua, and proceed to open and improve the road, by causeways, etc., to Defiance, it would greatly facilitate the transportation of supplies to this army, which is imperatively requisite to its welfare. This latter regiment might then return, or proceed on after the army, as circumstances should dictate.

I have the honor to be, with high respect,

Your obedient servant,

J. WINCHESTER,

Brig. Gen. U. S. Army.

To His Excellency Return J. Meigs, Governor of the State of Ohio.

On this same day, the soldiers to accompany him, about two thousand in number, having been equipped for the march, he started down the north bank of the Maumee River along the route of approach of General Anthony Wayne eighteen years before, after issuing the following:

GENERAL ORDERS.

CAMP FORKS OF THE MAUMEE, 22nd September, 1812.

ORDER OF MARCH:

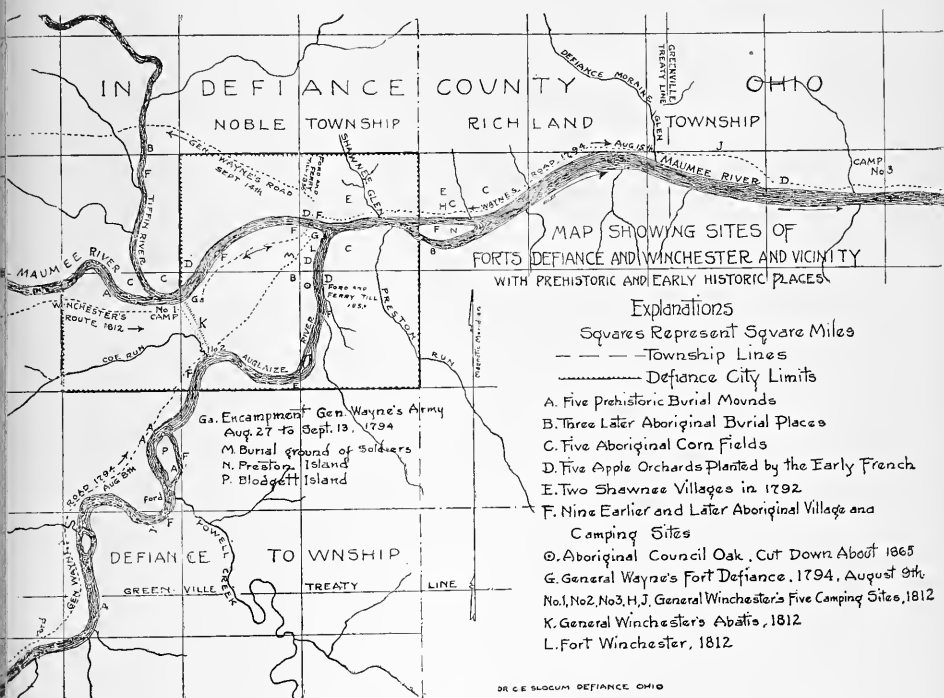
The front guard in three lines, two deep in the road, and in Indian files on the flanks at distances of fifty and one hundred yards, as the ground will admit. A fatigue party to consist of one captain, one ensign, two sergeants, and two corporals, with fifty men, will follow the front guard for the purpose of opening the road. The remainder of the infantry to march on the flanks in the following order: Colonels Wells and Allen's regiments on the right, and Lewis and Scott's on the left. The general and brigade baggage, commissaries and quartermasters' stores, immediately in the rear of the fatigue party. The cavalry in the following order: Captain Garrard and twenty of his men to precede the guard in front, and equally divided at the head of each line; a lieutenant and eighteen men in the rear of the whole army and baggage; the balance of the cavalry equally divided on the flanks or the flank lines. The regimental baggage wagons will fall according to the respective ranks of their commanding officers. The officers commanding corps previous to their marching will examine carefully the arms and ammunition of their respective corps, and see that they are in good order. They will also be particularly careful, that the men do not waste their

cartridges. No loaded muskets are to be put in the wagons. One half of the fatigue party is to work at a time, and the others will carry their arms. The wagon master will attend to loading the wagons, and see that the various articles are put in, in good order, and that each wagon and team carry a reasonable load. The hour of march will be 9 o'clock this morning. The officer of the day is charged with this order. The line of battle will be the same as that of General Harrison in his last march to Fort Wayne.

J. WINCHESTER,
Brig. Gen. Commanding.

These precautions were well taken, as bodies of Aborigines were several times encountered and dispersed with loss on both sides. They were not only those who had been surrounding Fort Wayne, but, also the advance lines of an army marching against Fort Wayne, composed of two hundred British Regular troops and Canadian militia, with artillery, under Major Muir, and one thousand or more Aborigines under the notorious Colonel Elliott. A report received at Piqua, that this army was about to start from Malden, Canada, decided General Harrison to hasten to the protection of Fort Wayne. These forces had brought their artillery and other heavier equipment by boats as far as the ruins of Fort Defiance, and continued up the south bank of the Maumee River on foot. They had advanced about twelve miles above Fort Defiance when their spies captured, and took before Major Muir, Sergeant M'Coy one of General Winchester's spies who exaggerated the strength of the American Army, and reported that it was soon to be reinforced by like numbers under Colonel Jennings, coming down the Auglaize River, which would cut off the retreat of the British. This report being soon corroborated, in part at least, by the British spies and his defeated advance lines, influenced Major Muir to at once order a retreat down the Maumee River, which was hastened on learning further that many of his Aboriginal allies had deserted his force. To facilitate the speed of their boats the British threw into the river one cannon, at least, with part of their heavy ammunition. This cannon and ammunition were thrown into deep water of the Maumee nearly opposite the mouth of Shawnee Glen, about one-half mile below Fort Defiance point; and they were removed from the water and used by the advancing Americans. General Winchester advanced carefully,

and fearing that the enemy would oppose his crossing Tiffin River, he crossed to the south side of the Maumee four and a half miles above the Tiffin, and about six miles above the mouth of the Auglaize. Here he struck the trail of the retreating enemy, with tracks of their artillery, but his spies



did not readily learn their location. Four mounted squads were despatched in different directions, one to notify General Harrison of the enemy, and the others to determine the enemy's whereabouts. These parties soon reported that the opposing force had fled many miles down the river, leaving some Aborigines on horses to watch the movements of the Americans. General Winchester advanced and, September 30th, fortified a camp. Camp No. 1, on the high south bank of the Maumee River about one and a half miles above Fort Defiance, and opposite the mouth of Tiffin River. The brush had grown so thick and high since General Wayne's clearing here eighteen years before, that it entailed much

labor to clear the desired ground across to the Auglaize River and to Fort Defiance point.

General Harrison received his commission of appointment to succeed General Winchester September 24th, while at Piqua. On the 30th General Winchester's despatch regarding the enemy was received; and within a few minutes a letter was received from Governor Meigs also informing him of the strong British forces opposing General Winchester. There were at this time about three thousand troops at St. Marys, and General Harrison at once started for that place, and upon his arrival there immediately started the army toward Defiance, notwithstanding the drenching rain. On the morning of October 2nd, a messenger met him from General Winchester bearing the news that the enemy had retreated. Nearly all the troops were, therefore, ordered to return, and Colonel Pogue's regiment was directed to open a roadway through the forest from Fort Jennings to Defiance. General Harrison continued forward with a small force, and with some pack-horse loads of supplies, arriving at General Winchester's camp in the evening of October 2nd. Here he found a sad state of affairs. The food supplies had become very short, and the men were suffering from insufficient clothing. They had not been favorably impressed by their General, they had become dishartened, had murmured, and were talking about returning to their homes, which they would probably have done but for the efforts of Major Hardin and Colonel Allen. The supplies brought by General Harrison gave them a better breakfast, and his presence brought new cheer. The army was paraded and there was read the following:

GENERAL ORDERS.

CAMP AT DEFIANCE, Oct. 3, 1812.

I have the honor of announcing to this army the arrival of General Harrison who is duly authorized by the executive of the Federal Government to take command of the Northwestern Army. This officer is enjoying the implicit confidence of the States from whose citizens this army is and will be collected, and possessing himself, great military skill and reputation, the General is confident in the belief that his presence in the army, in the character of its chief, will be hailed with unusual approbation.

J. WINCHESTER,
Brig. General U. S. Army

Major Hardin and Colonel Allen addressed the army "in very affecting terms," and General Harrison "spoke to them as a father would to his children." (Atherton). The arrivals and the addresses renewed the spirits of the soldiers, and the imparting of the fact that General Harrison had been appointed chief in command went still further to change the resolves of the disaffected ones, and bring about a settled state of feeling among all the men to endure all hardships.

New plans were entered upon. They found General Wayne's Fort Defiance in ruins; and had it remained in good condition its small size would have been inadequate for the demands at this time. Fort Defiance included within its stockades scarcely 10,000 square feet, or less than one-quarter acre of ground. General Harrison selected a site for a new Fort to embrace over twelve times this area. A fatigue force of two hundred and fifty men as was detailed under Major Joseph Robb with axes to cut timber for the buildings and stockades, and the work went forward as fast as the weakened condition of the men and the weather admitted. The camp was removed from the right high bank of the Maumee River, Camp No. 1, one mile southeast to Camp No. 2, on the high left bank of the Auglaize River about one and a half miles above its mouth, occupying the ground that is now the old part of Riverside cemetery. A line of trees was felled across this neck of land between the new camp and the former one, to serve as an abatis, and breastworks for the army's outpost guarding the entire peninsula between the rivers. General Harrison, accompanied by Colonel Richard M. Johnson and his original battalion, returned to St. Marys where these troops were honorably discharged September 7th. their term of enlistment having expired.

The feelings of General Winchester upon being succeeded in command, have not been fully recorded. General Harrison treated him with great consideration, assigning him to the command of the Left Wing of the Army, to include the U. S. Regular soldiers and some six regiments of Ohio and Kentucky militia. As further evidence of respect and honor, the new fort was duly christened Fort Winchester. This Fort was completed by the soldiers working with short rations, thinly clad, and with much suffering from inclement

weather; but it was favorably started on its mission as an important stronghold for the defense of the territory of the upper rivers, as a rendezvous for troops and, later, for the storing of supplies to be boated down the Maumee River as wanted by the advancing troops. For some length of time it was the only obstruction to the British and the Aborigines against their incursions into northwestern Ohio. From the time of its establishment the Aborigines made wide detours from the guns of its garrison, thus being forced to a disadvantage on their way to Malden, Detroit, and the siege of Fort Meigs the following year.

Fort Winchester was styled a "beautiful fort" by William Atherton who was present during its construction.

It was built along the higher and precipitous west bank of the Auglaize River, a line of apple trees, planted by the early French settlers, alone intervening. Beginning about eighty yards south of the ruins of Fort Defiance, near the present First Street of the City of Defiance, Ohio, the Fort extended southward to, or south of, Third Street, a distance of something over 600 hundred feet, and including the highest ground. Its east line was about Washington Street. It was in the form of a parallelogram, and extended in width to about Jefferson Street. Its walls included three acres or more of land. There was a strong two-story blockhouse at each of its four corners, a large gate midway of each side and end with a sentinel house above each one, and all were connected by a strong stockade of timbers set on end deep into the ground snug together, and extending twelve to fifteen feet above ground, all pointed at the upper ends. A cellar was excavated under the blockhouse at the northeast corner, and from it a passage way under ground was made to the rock-bed of the river and was there protected by timbers so that abundance of water could be obtained from the river under cover. The only ditching done was for drainage.

Before the departure of Gen. Harrison he suggested that Gen. Tupper, with all the mounted men, about eight hundred in number, be sent down the Maumee to the Grand Rapids. He also suggested that two regiments of infantry be sent southward to be near the base of food and clothing supplies. Ambuscades by the Aborigines, and insubordination of Gen-

General Tupper followed the departure of the Commander-in-Chief. Short rations were still necessary. Five soldiers who had strayed somewhat from their duty to gather wild plums were killed and scalped. Aborigines also fired on the soldiers on the opposite bank of the river from the Camp No. 2, killing one. This caused an alarm-call to arms, but the enemy escaped punishment. Scouting parties met the Aborigines and suffered wounds, and an occasional death. General Tupper was ordered to proceed down the river with the cavalry, but he refused to obey; finally he started for Fort McArthur, from which place he marched to the Rapids in November, mention of which unwise movement will be made later in this article. Charges were preferred against General Tupper by General Winchester. General Harrison ordered his arrest, but the trial did not occur until the next year, after the defeat at the Raisin River when the witnesses were captives with the British, and he was acquitted. The time of enlistment of two or three companies of Riflemen having expired, they were discharged and returned to their homes. Comparative quiet now reigned in the camp, and some carelessness regarding discipline was noted. On the 8th of October ———, a young man, was found asleep while posted as guard. He was sentenced by court martial to be shot. A platoon was ordered to take places before the paraded army and facing the prisoner who, blindfolded, was on his knees preparing for the order to fire. A great stillness prevailed the army. Just as the suspense was at its height a courier arrived with an order from the General changing the sentence. (Atherton, an eye witness). This sentence of death produced a profound effect upon the soldiers. It was their first real view of the sternness of military discipline; and they recognized its necessity and justness while in the country of the stealthy and savage enemy. Later, as the Aborigines became less annoying, hunting for wild game was permitted, and soon everything was killed, not even a squirrel could be found in the vicinity of the camp.

Fort Winchester was completed October 15, 1812, as shown by the following letter:

CAMP DEFIANCE, Mouth of the Auglaize, 15th October, 1812,

SIR:—Captain Wood, commanding a small party of spies, came into

camp yesterday, and reports that he was detached from Urbana to visit the Rapids, etc.; that he fell in with other spies who had just returned from that place, and had obtained all the information that he possibly could. I therefore have directed him to return and report, deeming it unnecessary that he should proceed, as the information required had been obtained, and being desirous, too, to communicate to your excellency that this army could immediately march and take possession of the Rapids, if supplies of provisions, etc., could certainly reach us in a few days after our arrival. Many days provisions could not be carried with us, because it is not here. Neither have we the means of transportation, and it is important that the corn at that place should be saved if it could be done.

At this place a picketed post with four block houses, two storehouses and a house for the sick, will be finished this day. Then I shall turn my attention to building pirogues for the purpose of transporting heavy baggage and provisions down the river, and anxiously wait your answer with relation to supplies. I shall remain in readiness to march as soon as it is received.

If General Harrison is at Urbana, you will communicate the contents of this letter to him. If I knew where he could be found, I should address a letter to him on the subject.

I have the honor to be, with great respect,

Your Excellency's obedient servant,

J. WINCHESTER,

Brig. General U. S. Army.

To His Excellency Return J. Meigs, Urbana.

Soon after the completion of Fort Winchester, and the choosing of a garrison for it, the main army established a camp, designated on the writer's map as Camp H, on level ground protected from west and north winds, on the north bank of the Maumee River one mile and a half below the mouth of the Auglaize, on the present Evans' and Thomas Elliott's flats. With continued short rations, delay in receipt of winter clothing and the increasing severity of the weather, the sufferings and sickness of the soldiers were increasing, and this change of camp was made for sanitary reasons and that they might be more convenient to abundance of fuel. The location of Camp H proving too wet, the army soon took up dryer quarters two miles further down the river about one-half mile above the present river dam. This Camp J soon showing unfavorable features, still another site, Camp No. 3, was chosen nearly two miles below Camp J, on the land known in later years as the Samuel Rohn farm, where the site proved favorable, with abundance of

good firewood and where the army remained about eight weeks. These five camps of General Winchester's army witnessed as much suffering as an army is capable of enduring. Hunger impelled many breaches of discipline. Soldiers wandered from camp, against orders, in search of game and wild fruit. One man started to desert. He was caught and sentenced "to ride the wooden horse before the whole army." This consisted in his being placed astride a bent sapling and being thereby subjected to a series of tossings and joltings, to the great amusement of the soldiers. It was found necessary to punish other breaches of discipline; and that we may get glimpses of the life and experiences of Fort Winchester and its camps, including sentences, there is here given a copy of

SPECIAL ORDERS.

CAMP WINCHESTER, 28 October, 1812.

———, private in Captain Croghan's Company, charged with sitting down near his post, apparently asleep, with his gun out of his hands, last night, October 25th, 1812, found guilty, and sentenced to receive ten cobs on his bare posterior, well laid on, with a paddle four inches wide and one-half an inch thick, bored full of holes.

———, charged with altering his uniform without leave, sentenced to a reprimand on parade.

J. WINCHESTER, Brig. Gen.

Sickness increased. The rations were constantly short, and often for many days consisted solely of beef without salt, and hickory nuts. The beef was of very poor quality, the cattle being greatly reduced, like the soldiers, from want of food, and the cold. To cheer the discouraged army by renewing hope, there were issued the following

GENERAL ORDERS.

FORT WINCHESTER, November 1, 1812.

With great pleasure the General announces to the army the prospect of an early supply of winter clothing, amongst which are the following articles, shipped from Philadelphia on the 9th September last: 10,000 pairs of shoes, 5000 blankets, 5000 round jackets, 5000 pairs pantaloons, woolen cloth to be made up, besides the underclothing for Colonel Wells' regiment, 100 watch coats, 5000 blankets, and 10,000 yards of flannel, 10,000 pair shoes, 10,000 pairs wool socks, 10,000 of wool hose.

This bountiful supply evinces the constant attention of the government to the comforts of its armies although the immense distance this wing hath been detached into the wilderness, has prevented its receiving those comforts in due season, owing to causes not within the control of

points. It was at this time, and on this service down the river, that the favorite Aboriginal spy, "Captain" Logan, received a wound from the enemy and returned to Camp No. 3 to die, lamented by the entire army. It was also, during these trying times that the noted spy Riddle, or A. Ruddle, a man past middle life, did his greatest service and endeared himself to General Winchester's command.

December 22nd flour and other supplies were received at Fort Winchester and its Camp No. 3, with the most welcome intelligence that a constant supply would follow. Preparations were at once made for the advance. Guards were assigned to protect and attend the sick, and on the 30th December the march for the Rapids was commenced to the great joy of the troops who were anxious to leave the scenes of such great and continued sufferings, and so many deaths from disease. Report was made of this movement in good time to General Harrison who advised rather, that most of the force be sent up the Auglaize River to Fort Jennings on account of Tecumseh's renewed activity and the question of supplies at the Rapids. Had this recommendation to General Winchester been accepted, the great massacre that resulted from his course would not have occurred. He proceeded slowly and under great difficulties. In addition to the great weakness, and insufficient clothing, of the men, a deep snow had fallen and through it, which was at first wet and afterwards partly frozen, the soldiers were obliged to haul their food supplies and the army baggage on sleds, which they had made after the river closed with ice. In crossing the gullies, ravines and creeks, their clothing, provisions and equipment became thoroughly wet, and there was intense suffering before camp grounds could be cleared and fires lighted by the uncertain and slow process of sparks from flint and iron with wet wood. But the greatest suffering was at night. About eleven days were occupied in marching forty miles, when on January 10th, 1813, this army of near one thousand men arrived at Presqu'île Hill on the south side of General Wayne's battle field of Fallen Timber. Here a camp was fortified to some extent and a store house for provisions and baggage was built within the camp. (Fort Deposit No. 2). Some ungathered corn was

found, hastily boiled whole and great'y relished by the still hungry troops. The receipt here of additional supplies, including some clothing from their homes, rapidly revived the troops.

General Payne, with six hundred and seventy men, had early been sent forward to rout a gathering of Aborigines huddled in an old stockade post on the south bank, and near the mouth of Swan Creek. Other bodies of savages were repulsed. The easy occupation of the Rapids and lower Maumee was reassuring to the officers and to the ranks; and this had much influence in inducing the unadvised and unwise advance to the River Raisin. In compliance with the requests for protection received from Frenchtown (now Monroe, Michigan), Colonel Lewis was despatched with five hundred and fifty men January 17th, and a few hours later Colonel Allen followed with a force of one hundred and ten under the following

GENERAL ORDERS.

CAMP MIAMI [MAUMEE] RAPIDS, HULL'S ROAD, January 17, 1812.

As ordered yesterday, the line of march shall be kept well closed, every officer in his proper place, and no non-commissioned officer or private suffered to straggle from the lines except from urgent necessity, and then with leave to return to his place. Perfect silence is enjoined during the march, being in the immediate neighborhood of the enemy.

J. WINCHESTER, Brig.. General,
Commanding Left Wing N. W. Army.

The sending of these small forces near Malden, the headquarters of the enemy, without the knowledge and order of General Harrison, was the second of a series of grave errors on the part of General Winchester which were soon to work the destruction of his army and to obscure, at least, what little honor was attached to him. Colonels Lewis and Allen engaged the enemy near Frenchtown and defeated them, driving them beyond the Raisin River. They then despatched for reinforcements and began preparations for defense against oncoming superior numbers. General Winchester, on learning of the success of his Colonels, left a guard for the storehouse and started on January 19th with two hundred and fifty nine soldiers. He arrived in Frenchtown in the afternoon of the next day. There all his former thoughtful-

adopted. I would place fifteen hundred men in cantonment at the Miami [Maumee] Rapids—Defiance would be better if the troops had not advanced from there—* * *.”

In a letter to James Monroe then acting Secretary of War, January 3, 1813, General Harrison writes further, in part as follows:

“* * * * You do me justice in believing that my exertions have been unremitted, and I am sensible of the commission of one error only, that has injuriously affected our interests; and that is in retaining too large a force at Defiance [Fort Winchester]. The disadvantages attending it were however seen at the period of my committing the management of that wing to General Winchester. Possessing a superior rank in the line of the army to that which was tendered to me, I considered him rather in the light of an associate in command than an inferior. I therefore recommended to him, instead of ordering it, to send back two regiments within the bounds of White's contract. Had this measure been pursued, there would have been at Fort Winchester 100,000 rations more than there is at present. The General who possesses the most estimable qualities of the head and heart, was deceived as I was, with regard to the period when the army could advance, and he did not think that the reduction of issues would be so important as it is now ascertained it would have been. * * * *”

It had constantly been the hopes, and the expectations, of the officers that conditions would soon be favorable for advance movement to the Rapids, and to Detroit. But the non-receipt of supplies, clothing and food particularly, and the severe sickness, had occasioned delays.

General Tupper sent spies to the Maumee Rapids from Fort M'Arthur, and they soon returned with a prisoner, one Captain Clark of the British forces, who was captured a short distance from his command at the foot of the Rapids where they had come in boats for corn. General Tupper reported to Governor Meigs November 9th that he had decided to capture the British or drive them from the Rapids and save the corn. He wrote:

“* * * * A moment is not to be lost. We shall be at the Rapids in three days. I have also sent an express

to General Winchester, advising him of the situation of the enemy, and of our march; but as we can reach the Rapids one day sooner than General Winchester waiting for my express, I could not think of losing one day, and thereby suffer the enemy to escape with the forage. * * *

General Tupper details the condition of the forces and the operations at Malden, the British headquarters, now Amherstburg, Canada, and to some extent at Detroit, as obtained from Captain Clark, and adds:

“* * * They [The British at Malden] are apprised of General Winchester's force, but understand he is building a fort at Defiance, and is to remain there during the winter. They have no knowledge of any other preparations making in the State of Ohio. * * *”

General Tupper proceeded on his march with six hundred and fifty men, and November 15th an express arrived at Fort Winchester from him then at the foot of the Rapids, desiring reinforcements there. A detachment of four hundred and fifty men under Colonel Lewis started that morning. They proceeded down the river until 9 o'clock that night, when Ensign C. S. Todd was sent forward with a few of the hardier soldiers to determine the position and condition of Tupper's command. They returned with the news that Tupper had retreated, leaving behind a sick comrade whom the Aborigines had killed and scalped. Colonel Lewis' fatigued command had remained, meantime, ready for immediate advancement, without fire and snuggled together to prevent freezing. They tediously retraced their steps to Camp No 3, being constantly on the alert to prevent being surprised by the enemy, and with much of censure for General Tupper that he did not notify them of his retreat.

The latter part of November heavy rains were experienced and, the prospects being no better for the army's advancing, the soldiers were ordered, about the first of December, to build huts for their better protection from the elements. Military vigilance was maintained as fully as practicable against being surprised by the savages. Reconnoitering parties kept the immediate country under surveillance, and spies were often despatched to more distant

human foresight, yet a few days and the General consoles himself with the idea of seeing those whom he has the honor to command clad in warm woolen capable of resisting the northern blasts of Canada, either from the bellows of Boreas, or the muzzles of British cannon.

J. WINCHESTER, Brig. Gen.,
Commanding Left Wing N. W. Army

These promised supplies of clothing came not to this Fort, nor its camp. Sickness found the weakened and shivering soldiers an easy prey. Typhoid fever prevailed. The sick list increased to over three hundred, with often three or four deaths a day. So many daily funereal rites had most depressing effects. Everything conspired against proper camp sanitation; and probably the efforts to maintain a good sanitary regimen were not so thorough as in later times; certainly the means were not so ample as now. Many of the men were still wearing the linen hunting shirts in which they left their homes on the 12th of August; and these were in rags from marching through brush, and from natural wear. "Many were so entirely destitute of shoes and other clothing that they must have frozen if they had been obliged to march any distance." (M'Afee). In fact the story of Fort Winchester and its Camps is altogether the saddest that the history of the Maumee Valley has recorded; and these sufferings were probably the greatest of their kind that American soldiers have endured. The difficulties of transportation through this "Black Swamp" region accounts in most part for these privations and sufferings. Much of the time it was impossible to move a wagon through the mud, even without a load; it would mire and become completely blocked. Pack horses were brought into requisition, but many horses and packs were lost from the thoughtless, careless and sometimes dishonest, drivers; the depth of the mud; the want of food for the horses; and the wet, cold weather. The provisions that were brought to camp were often in spoiled condition. The following account by Captain Robert M'Afee, who was with the army, illustrates the difficulties attending the efforts to transport supplies to this army by water:

"About the first of December [1812] Major Bodley, an enterprising officer, who was quartermaster of the Kentucky

troops made an attempt to send near two hundred barrels of flour down the St. Mary in pirogues to the left wing below Defiance. Previous to this time the water had rarely been high enough to venture in a voyage on those small streams. The flour was now shipped in fifteen or twenty pirogues and canoes, and placed under the command of Captain Jordan and Lieutenant Cardwell, with upwards of twenty men. They descended the river and arrived about a week afterward at Shane's Crossing, upwards of one hundred miles by water, but only twenty by land from the place where they started. The river was so narrow, crooked, full of logs, and trees overhanging the banks, that it was with great difficulty they could make any progress. And now in one freezing night they were completely ice-bound. Lientant Cardwell waded back through the ice and swamps to Fort Barbee with intelligence of their situation. Major Bodley returned with him to the flour, and offered the men extra wages to cut through the ice and push forwards; but having gained only one mile by two day's labor, the project was abandoned, and a guard left with the flour. A few days before Christmas a temporary thaw took place which enabled them with much difficulty and suffering to reach within a few miles of Fort Wayne, where they were again frozen up. They now abandoned the voyage and made sleds on which the men hauled the flour to the Fort [Wayne] and left it there."

General Harrison kept informed of the condition of affairs and put forth great efforts to prevent, and to remedy, evils. In his letter to the Secretary of War December 12th, he used the following emphatic language:

"* * * * Obstacles are almost insuperable; but they are opposed with unabated firmness and zeal. * * * I fear that the expenses of this army will greatly exceed the calculations of the government. The prodigious destruction of horses can only be conceived by those who have been accustomed to military operations in the wilderness during the winter season. * * * * I did not make sufficient allowance for the imbecility and inexperience of the public agents, and the villiany of the contractors. * * * * If the plan of acquiring the naval superiority upon the lakes, before the attempt is made on Malden or Detroit, should be

ness and care for his men seemed to forsake him. He established headquarters in the comfortable residence of Francis Navarre on the south side of the river and a long distance from his forces. The following day he was informed that a large force of British and Aborigines would attack him that night. A Frenchman "Jocko" LaSalle, in sympathy with the British, persuaded him there was no truth in the report. His vigilant and successful Colonels also received and communicated to him evidences of the oncoming of large forces of savages and British with artillery. But the General was under an evil spell. The reports were discredited; no further spies were sent out by him; no definite precautions against surprise were taken; nor special preparations made for the comfort and safety of the troops who accompanied him. To what subtle, and soothingly disastrous influences had the General been subjected by association with this gracious host and this voluble and genial Jocko? Habituated to an easy, luxurious life, the General had been for many weeks in the midst of forest wilds, privations and sufferings, and now had headquarters in a comfortable house; was, in fact the guest of a good liver with whom plenty abounded. The successes of his Colonels and his reliance on their vigilance brought a relaxation on the part of the General, on whom they relied, and he settled down to some enjoyment, soothed by the kind hospitality of his host and the false assurances of the enemy's friend. This was a magic spell of security and peace like the momentary calm preceding a disastrous burst of the tempest.

Very early in the morning of January 22nd the brave American troops were surprised by the stealthy foe and nearly overwhelmed by superior numbers and ordnance. About three hundred were killed in the fierce combat and later massacred direct and by the firing of buildings by the savages. Five hundred and forty seven were taken prisoners. Others were missing.

General Winchester, aroused by the guns, strove in the biting cold to join his army from which he was separated by the river and nearly a mile (?) of distance. Mounting his hosts' horse he rode in what he supposed to be the direction of the camp of his soldiers(Hosmer), but had not gone far before he was captured by Jack Brandy, an Aborigine of

Round Head's band, who divested him of nearly all clothing and conducted him half frozen to Colonel Proctor, the British commander. He was there persuaded to order his troops to surrender. The white flag was started with this order towards the pickets behind which the Americans were more than holding their position. They refused to surrender. Thrice did the white flag pass from the British headquarters to the American line (*American State Papers*), once accompanied by Winchester (Hosmer), before the courageous Major Madison would surrender, and which he then consented to do only after promises of protection to all Americans under the rules war. How these promises were ignored regarding the wounded and those captured by the savages, and how fully the savages reveled in butchery, is not within the province of this article to describe.

General Winchester was sent by his British captors to Quebec and some time later to Beauport near that city, where he was confined until the spring of 1814 when he was exchanged. He resigned his commission in March, 1815, and returned to his home in Tennessee, where he died 27 July, 1826. The great disaster at the River Raisin, though most deeply lamented, was not without good results in its lessons. "Remember the Raisin" became the slogan that spurred many a man to enlist in the army and to do valiant service for his country; and it also incited the officers to greater thoughtfulness, and greater sense of responsibility.

Although General Winchester had unfavorably disappeared from the scene, the usefulness of the Fort bearing his name was not impaired. The storehouse (Fort Deposit No. 2) that had been erected at the Rapids was now destroyed with much of its contents to prevent their being possessed to aid the enemy, and the troops retired from the lower river. Again Fort Winchester became the first position of defense in the Maumee Valley, and the principal shield to the settlers to the south of it who had become greatly alarmed. On February 1st General Harrison again advanced to the Rapids with 1,700 troops and choose a new position on the heights where Fort Meigs was afterwards built, to which point he ordered additional forces for the purpose of advancing against Malden. The 11th of February he reported to Hon.

John Armstrong, Secretary of War, from "Headquarters, Foot of the Miami [Maumee] Rapids," writing that the open (muddy) condition of the country, the expiration of the term of enlistment of many of the troops, and the garrisoning of the several posts established, would still further delay for the winter the advance of the army; and that a batallion of the militia lately called out from Ohio, with the company of regular troops then at Fort Winchester, would garrison the posts upon the waters of the Auglaize and the St. Mary.

Troops and supplies continued to pass down the Maumee and Auglaize rivers, stopping under the walls of Fort Winchester for the men to rest before continuing the march, or while awaiting a rise in the rivers to float their heavily laden boats over the rocks, down to Fort Meigs soon after its construction, with reinforcements during its first bloody, and second bloodless, investment by the enemy; and also to reinforce the victorious American troops later in 1813 and 1814, on Lake Erie, and for their advance up the Detroit River, and into Canada.

A "Report of Provisions remaining at different posts on the centre and left wings of the northwestern army (the purchase of John H. Piatt, Deputy Purchasing Commissary), on the 24th day of June, 1813," shows that there were at Fort Winchester at that date the following named supplies: 1,209 barrels of flour; 247 barrels of whiskey; 119 barrels of salt; 13 barrels pork; 20,000 pounds bacon; 10 boxes soap; and 18 boxes candles. "Part of the flour damaged, being sunk in the river after leaving [Fort] Amanda [on the Auglaize River near the north line of the present Auglaize County,] and St. Marys, and for the want of proper care after it arrived at Fort Winchester."—*American State Papers*.

Many a weary soldier, worn with campaigning through the muddy forests, and from disease, and wounds, found at Fort Winchester welcome and recreative lodgment on his homeward journey after his term of enlistment had expired; and at the close of the war following the Treaty of Ghent, December 24, 1814, when the State quotas were rapidly discharged to return finally to their homes. Fort Winchester, like most of the other fortifications, was soon thereafter dismantled, and the United States Regular Soldiers compos-

ing its garrison were distributed to widely scattered points on the receding frontier.

Many of the volunteers, and an occasional soldier of the regular army, returned to establish homes in the more naturally favored places admired in their campaigning days. Of this number the vicinity of Fort Winchester received a goodly share. The blockhouses and officers' quarters were occupied by these settlers and their families as residences until houses were built upon their lands. The buildings of the Fort thus again served an admirable purpose, *post bellum auxilium*, as homes for successive new comers so long as their timbers remained in fit condition for their occupancy; and then the better timbers were used to piece out new buildings in the neighborhood, while the poorer ones served as ready supplies for the winter fires. In 1822 the southeast blockhouse still contained a hand mill with burrstones, the use of which had been of incalculable benefit to the settlers, it being up to this date the only mill in this region. There was also a large perforated tin grater which was much used by the public for grating corn not fully ripe, for mush and griddle cakes. There also remained in this southeast blockhouse in 1822 two or three iron-bound chests full of written documents relating to the soldiers and the war. Those papers, if now in hand, would disclose much of interesting details which have gone out with them, and would shed much light on parts of the story of this Fort and on the conduct of the war in the Northwest, that now appear vague, disconnected and unsatisfactory. All of the buildings of Fort Winchester had disappeared previous to the year 1840, and at that date but few stub remnants of the stockade-timbers could be seen projecting above ground.

Many years have now elapsed since comfortable residences, and two church edifices, were built within the former precincts of Fort Winchester. Other churches, the public buildings of Defiance County, and the principal business houses of a thriving small city, are but a short distance removed from the site of its walls. Even during the active era of Fort Winchester, as the reader may have noticed in this article, the place was often referred to as Defiance, and so the name entered upon record. The earthworks of Gen-

eral Wayne's Fort Defiance, still in existence, having been for many years the only visual reminder of a former fortification at Defiance, the name and remembrance of the later and larger Fort Winchester has, in later years, become more and more obscured. In fact, very few of the residents of the City of Defiance, even, know of its former existence, and scarcely one of those few know the exact place where it was situated, as no trace of it has existed since the filling in, many years ago, of the cellar and underground passage way to the Auglaize River. The erosions of the river bank have been considerable since 1812 when Fort Winchester was built. The line of apple trees then standing along the bank have long since been undermined by the high waters and carried down the stream, the last one disappearing about the year 1872.

It has been the desire of the writer of this sketch to mention only such persons and events as will give the reader a connected and intelligent, though rapid, view of the necessity for Fort Winchester, of its origin and description, and of the important service it rendered; also such mention as may extend the reader's knowledge of the man under whose directions it was built, and in whose honor it was named.



SOME COMPARISONS.

An Address Delivered at the Bowling Green Meeting, 16
August, 1900,

By HON. CHARLES FOSTER.

Since the Declaration of Independence in 1776, civilization has made greater strides than in all the preceeding existence of the world.

In this time at the command of man the spirits of air, earth, water and fire has been made to do his bidding.

They propel steamships, railways, cars and mighty engines. They make his clothes; they build his houses; they illuminate cities, and they harvest crops, make ice in the tropics, grow oranges in snow, fan heated atmosphere into cooling breezes, banish icy winds, flash the news around the globe, carry the voice of man a thousand of miles, and preserve it after he is dead, make a messenger boy of lightning.

Men and women are in this audience who can remember the first introduction of steamboats, locomotives and the first daguerreotype, the sewing machine and the telephone.

Their grand children are used to the electric car, ocean greyhound, the kodak, and "the hello" girl.

We are benefited immeasurably by thousands of discoveries, but do not pause to consider the wonder of it all, and how new a power science is to the world.

It is quite impossible to realize how little progress in civilization and science had been made when the American Union came into being, or even since the first settlement was made in the Maumee Valley. Beyond a limited knowledge of astronomy, a high understanding of architecture and art, but little progress had been made in all the preceeding years.

I read recently statements which illustrates the lack of modern methods.

The sewing machine was not introduced until 1845. The

first one turned by a crank, and a very poor imitation of the present machine that not only does ordinary sewing, but makes button holes, sews on buttons, works embroidery, makes carpets and makes shoes and harness.

Until the time when Wood county was first settled the lights were identical with those used in all time before. The lamp consisted of a cup, clay or metal, containing a little animal fat and a wick, while torches and tallow candles were generally used among the well-to-do. Tinder and flint were used in the place of the present match. Gas was not used for illumination until 1813. Since then it has spread all over the world.

Since Franklin caught the lightning with a kite electricity has become the miracle of the 19th Century and has largely superseded gas. Its searchlight penetrates the deepest caverns, renders the miners lanterns a thing of the past, it explores the depths of the ocean, it exposes the interior of man, and furnishes heat, and power that may supersede steam.

In 1847 anaesthetics was discovered enabling the surgeon to eliminate the agony of his patient while he leisurely performs his boldest feats in surgery with quiet confidence.

When Wood county was first settled land journeys were made by stage coach, and on horseback, and in the Black Swamp only on horseback, and by water in sail vessels and canoes.

The usual mode was the man astride with his wife or sweetheart behind him with her arms tight around his waist to keep from falling off. Not an unpleasant predicament if there is not too much of it.

The buggy and in fact nearly all forms of modern vehicles are of American invention and were unknown 100 years ago. Not a vehicle of any kind in use one hundred years ago that would be tolerated today.

To Robert Fulton the claim to have made the first successful voyage with a steamboat is due. What mighty developments since, both in mercantile and war ships.

England has the honor of the invention of the first locomotive and the first railroad. This was about 1801, but the first public steam railway was opened Sept. 27th, 1825.

The road was 38 miles long. The load including passengers was 90 tons and its speed, in some places, was $8\frac{3}{4}$ miles in 65 minutes. The surveyor was attacked with guns, pitchforks and sticks, and was threatened with being thrown into a pond of water.

Railways were denounced in the papers, pamphlets were written against them, and even opposed in parliament.

The road proposed to make twice the speed of stage coaches. A Quarterly Review of the time said, "The gross exaggeration of the power of the locomotive may delude for a time, but must end in the mortification of those concerned. We would as soon expect the people of Woolwich to be fired off from a rocket as to trust themselves to the mercy of such a machine going at such a rate."

It was charged that poisoned air from the locomotive would kill birds, and render the preservation of foxes impossible; that hens would stop laying, and cows cease to give milk. That there would no longer be use for horses, and that oats and hay would become unsaleable.

While George Stephenson was undergoing examination by a member of Parliament, that familiar anecdote about the relative strength of the locomotive and the cow originated.

The member said: "But suppose, Mr. Stephenson, one of these engines going along the track at the rate of nine or ten miles an hour should encounter a cow; would not that be bad think you?" "Yes," he replied, "very bad for the cow."

The first railroad, the Baltimore & Ohio, was built in 1830 and before 1840 many railroads were begun. Among them was one from Toledo to Adrain of which one old pioneer friend, Charley King, was conductor.

Two roads were started from Sandusky. Since then the entire country has been girdled with them until there are now nearly 200,000 miles or about as much as the balance of the whole world. There are now in use in this country approaching 37,000 locomotives, 26,000 passenger cars, 8,500 mail cars, and over $1\frac{1}{4}$ million of freight cars, transporting 100 billion tons of freight, with gross earnings of \$1,150,000,000 or over \$3,000,000 each day with an investment of probably \$1,000,000,000 dollars, employing nearly a million of the best paid labor in the world. And doing for

practical temperance more than all the prohibitionists combined. No employe can keep his place if he is known to drink intoxicants.

Street cars began to show themselves about 1850, propelled by horse power. Then by cable, and now electricity is universally used in this country for propelling street cars.

Electric roads are in very recent years penetrating the country, connecting villages and cities, and accommodating the farmer on the way-side. What this new development may accomplish is for the future to decide. It is probable however, that they will come into general use. Creating business, as they do, they will not seriously interfere with the traffic of the steam roads.

Later comes the bicycle which has come into general use

And now we have the Automobile. It is predicted for this new machine that it is likely to supercede horse power and may be used for plowing and other farming purposes, and is now used for hauling heavy trucks in cities.

The cheapening of the cost of steel has caused the change from wood to steel of all the larger steamships. When Wood County was first settled not an iron or steel ship was in existence, nor had any steamship of any kind crossed the ocean, or navigated our rivers or lakes. Now our Navy is made up of steel ships with impenetrable armor. All of our steamboats are made of steel. Today more tonnage passes Detroit than any other point in the world, where there was none in 1820.

Ocean Grey-hounds now are more than 700 feet long, will carry 1500 passengers, with a carrying capacity of 20,000 tons.

Traveling by rail and steamer has become a pleasure, so perfect and comfortable are the facilities afforded by them.

The Post-office or something akin to it is as old as history, but the present splendid postal and express facilities have grown up since the final settlement of the Maumee Valley.

When Northern Wood County was first settled there was but one mail route, the mail carried on horse-back from Bucyrus to Perrysburg once a week. Letter postage for 30 miles $6\frac{1}{4}$ cents; for 60 miles $12\frac{1}{2}$ cents; for 100 miles $18\frac{3}{4}$

cents and for more than 100 miles 25 cents. It required two days to make the trip. Now there is at least one daily mail to the 60 odd post offices in the county, and many of these two and three or more, and by rural delivery many of the farmers of the county are receiving their mail at their doors, and the time is not far distant when every farmer in the county will be thus accommodated.

Why free deliveries—post offices on wheels? In 1800 there were 900 post offices; now 80,000. In 1800 the receipts were \$280,000; now, nearly \$100,000,000.

While experiments were made in telegraphy prior to 1836, it remained for Morse to perfect the first practical instrument, a very clumsy affair compared with those now in use. In the direst poverty Morse went to Congress asking for an appropriation of \$30,000 to establish a line to Baltimore. When he had but 37 cents left, through the aid of friends Congress made the appropriation. It passed a few minutes before midnight on the last day of the session. After 8 years of privation, absolute want, and patient waiting, the opportunity came to Morse to show the world what he could do. In May 1844, Morse was able to send Miss Ellsworth this message, "What God hath wrought" and not yet are we sure of the answer.

The Government was offered the invention for \$100,000 but declined it. It was well it was so. A private enterprise wins best results. As Morse, an American was the inventor of the telegraph so another American, Cyrus W. Field has the credit of laying the first cable across the ocean.

Today the telegraph girdles the Globe many times, and in the morning we read of the occurrences all over the world the day before. Immensely great as is the telegraph, still greater is the telephone, which another American (Bell) has the honor of its invention. By it the articulate speech with all its shades of tones and quality is so accurately transmitted and reproduced that the voice of a friend speaking at a great distance is easily recognized.

In the United States 40 millions of people are brought within speaking distance of each other. It is perhaps the most remarkable achievement in science of this marvelous age.

The speech of the telephone is as great an improvement over the telegraph, as the speech of man over the chatter of monkey's. And it is not improbable that all this may be done without wires.

Shorthand writing is also the perfected invention by Isaac Pitman, an American, in 1837. By it the most rapid utterances can be accurately taken down, at the rate of 407 words per minute. It has become invaluable to every public professional and business man.

To a Frenchman, 1855, belongs the discovery of the Typewriter, but the machine in its perfected form dates from 1873. An expert can use it at a speed of 200 words per minute. Shorthand and the Typewriter go together and now become a necessity with all people who have considerable writing to do.

It is the engineer who binds the world together with steel rails, and the electric wire of the telegraph.

He builds mammoth machines which will crush a ton of granite or crack an egg with equal ease. He measures the mountains and rides upon the whirlwind. He makes use of the discoveries of science for the benefit of industry. No feat is so impossible that he is not ready for it.

He annihilates space and matter. The spirit of the mountain and the demon of the seashore have no terrors for him. The deepest valleys and the highest mountains are his playthings. He bridges the one and tunnels the other. He lifts great masses weighing thousands of tons with the ease of lifting a finger. The fables of old are eclipsed by his genius. The climbing of mountains, the tunneling under rivers for railways and other purposes are but playthings for the modern engineer. The Cantilever and Suspension bridges testify to his marvelous genius.

The Iron bridges in the United States would span the continent. It would require volumes to give in detail the wonderful triumphs that the engineer has accomplished since the first settlement of the Maumee Valley. I must be content with a mere glance at them.

The effect of modern machinery upon labor is a problem so great that a finite mind cannot grasp it.

It is quite probable that labor-saving machinery is bound

to annul the curse pronounced upon man, "that by the sweat of his brow shall man eat his bread."

Statistics show that the present steam machinery of the world is equivalent to the labor of one thousand millions of men, three times the working population of the Globe. Thus steam alone has thribled man's working power.

By thus enabling man to economize his physical strength, machinery has given him comparative leisure, comfort and abundance with greater opportunity for the mental training essential in a free country.

No field of labor but has been invaded by the inventor, however great or trivial, for the purpose of minimizing human effort.

It would be interesting if time permitted to give in detail the marvelous improvements in labor giving appliance used in the manufacture of the textiles, wool, cotton and silk. A yard of calico that I sold in my boyhood to Wood county people for 25 cents, can now be bought for 5 cents.

By perfected machinery we find that the user of the wire nail finds it cheaper when he drops one to let it lie than to stop to pick it up.

Pins, like nails, are so cheap that it is extravagant waste of time to pick them up. Pins, until Wood County was first settled, were ranked as a luxury "Pin Money" is significant of the value attached to them.

One of the laws of the ancient pin makers of Paris was that no maker should open more than one shop for the sale of his ware except on New Year's Eve and New Year's day. Then the ladies rushed to the shops to buy their yearly supply.

Not long ago it took 12 men to make a pin. Now by an American invention that from the wire a machine puts on the head and makes the point, sticks them on paper, counts them, and does them in packages at the rate of 200 gross per hour. There are 45 pin factories in the country, employing nearly 2000 hands, with an output value of more than one million dollars.

The needle, though old as civilization, had to wait until Wood County was settled to see it perfected. In 1826 the

drilled eye needle made its appearance. Before that they were made by hand.

The modern time piece is one of the marvels of the age. And yet watches are so cheap that they are no longer luxuries, but have become necessities.

The button is another modern invention. One hundred years ago there were not in the world as many buttons as you will find today in a country store. Now they are so plentiful and so cheap as to justify the phrase, "not worth a button." Williston, of Easthampton, Mass., having failed, his wife covered buttons to eke out an existence, started the button industry and by a simple device he did the work and recovered his broken fortune.

It seems incredible, but it is true, that a greater quantity of steel is used in pen making than in all the gun, sword and needle manufacture. In one sense "the pen is mightier than the sword," and yet the modern metallic pen was unknown when the Maumee Valley was first settled. The steel pen is an English invention, one concern alone manufacturing 150,000,000 of pens per week.

The paper business of today is only about 50 years old. Wood has been substituted for rags and the cost of paper has been largely reduced.

In agriculture in the past one hundred years more development has been made than in all the preceding years. To agricultural colleges, schools and literature, and the study and observation of the farmer, are we indebted for this great advance. We lead all other countries in agriculture except in sugar, and here are we fast coming to the front.

In agricultural implements we are the inventors and easily lead the world. To men who listen to me there are some who can go back to the days of the sickle, the only implement then used to harvest grain. My only experience in farming were in the days of the sickle. My part was to carry the jug and during harvesting to turn the grindstone. Sometimes the content of the jug was not water.

We are behind those days when whiskey was good and cheap, that it was cooling in the summer and warming in the winter. I did not like my part of the farming—it was so easily learned that it had no attraction for me.

From the sickle to the cradle, and the cradle to reaper are institutions within the recollection of the middle aged. With your mower and reaper, corn planters, drillers, hay loaders, tedders, and other devices, harvesting is no longer dreaded and is made an easy task.

In household and kitchen appliances much of the drudgery our grandmothers suffered is made easy work for their children.

The advance in 100 years in mining, metallurgy, geology, astronomy, exploration, discovery, education, medical science, and printing, would each require a large volume to recount—all very interesting and instructive. I have given but a brief outline of a few things only that have achieved importance since the first settlement of this Valley.



PREHISTORIC PEOPLE IN THE MAUMEE RIVER BASIN.

An Address Delivered Before the Maumee Valley Pioneer As-
sociation at Their Meeting in Bowling Green,
August 16, 1900,

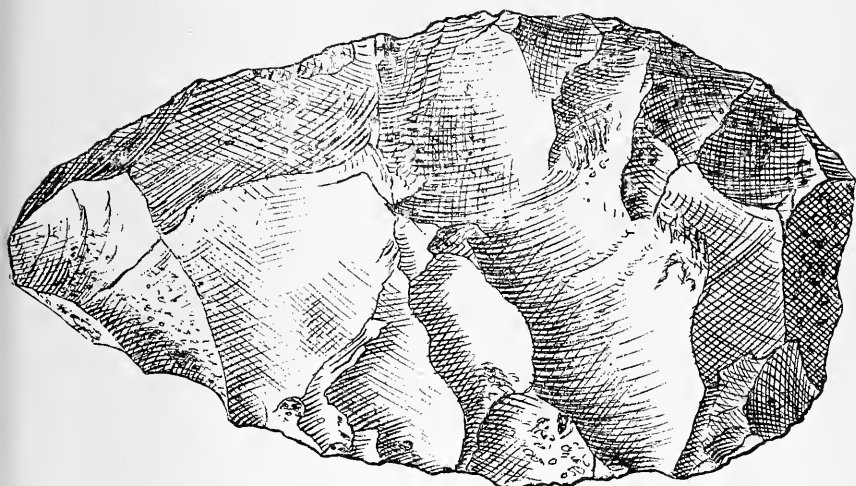
By DR. CHARLES E. SLOCUM.

Fairly good evidence has been accumulating with scientists for some years to show that man existed in Ohio, in other parts of America and in Europe, either before or during the last Age of Ice.

The length of time since the last glacier melted from this region was formerly estimated by some persons to be as recent as thirty thousand years, while others estimated the time as more distant, some even as remote as 100,000 years, and more. Later geologists, however, have been reviewing the time-measurers with mathematic estimates, and the minimum length of time now recorded places the passing of the last glacier at from eight to ten thousand years ago, 7,500 years of this time having been occupied by the drainage waters in eroding the Niagara River Gorge.

The evidence of man's existence at such remote times has consisted in the finding of rough stone implements, showing his handiwork, deeply buried in the drift of ground-up stone and other material now known as clay, sand, hardpan, etc., that was undoubtedly moved and deposited by a glacier, or the flood of water from its melting, and which has not since been disturbed in its depths. These unpolished stone implements, called palaeoliths or evidences of the first stone age of man, have been found in different parts of the earth. They were first recognized in France, and later they have been found and recognized in different parts of America. Southern Ohio has contributed to these finds;

also States further west as well as east. My collection contains a number of very ancient flint and granite implements which were found by different persons in different parts of the Maumee Basin; but the evidence connected with their finding is not sufficiently full and convincing to place the indelible stamp of such great antiquity as the Ice Age upon



ANCIENT FLINT KNIFE

In the Writer's Collection. Drawn full size. It is medium in the size of the "palaeoliths", which it closely resembles.

them. An excavation for water in Huron County some years ago brought to view, twenty feet or more below the surface and in undisturbed stratum, a stone implement of ancient character, its great age being apparent from the changes that had taken place in its material. This is a well-authenticated and valuable find, probably among the best recorded in Northern Ohio. It is now displayed in the Peabody Museum of Archaeology and Ethnology of Harvard University. Whether the Maumee region will yet produce convincing proofs of man's existence here, or in the regions from which the drift material came, in the Ice Age of its history no one can now say. Every digging and boring should be made with careful outlook, and examination of every object brought from the strata beneath the surface as

it may shed new light on this subject as well as on the origin and history of the strata themselves.

The Maumee region is peculiar in its geologic story. It was elevated above the warm sea near the close of the Devonian Age, and there is absence here on that account of the rock formations during the five or more long periods of geologic time intervening between the Devonian Age and the Quarternary period of the Age of Mammals as partly shown in other parts of Ohio and more fully in other States.

This region is also peculiar in showing few evidences of very ancient man thus far. It has been written that central and southern Ohio contain ten thousand prehistoric earth mounds, built by man; one writer at least names the number even as high as thirteen thousand. Probably the authentic number, large as it certainly is, is not so great as has been stated. The Maumee region of which I speak includes all the territory draining into the Maumee River, embracing entire, or in part, twenty-two counties, fifteen in Ohio, five in Indiana, and two in Michigan, embracing more than six thousand square miles. In this territory I have record of only forty-nine burial mounds of prehistoric man's construction that can properly be called very old. There are many other prominences and mound-like elevations, composed of clay, sand, and alluvium, scattered throughout this region; but careful inspection shows them to have been formed by the ice in glacial times, or by the action of water since the subsidence of the glaciers. There are recorded, also, six earthworks, circular and semi-circular in form, which are supposed to have been foundations of forts in the early historic period, although no early record has been found of them.

The first white men to explore this region were the *coureurs de bois*, French wanderers through the forests who had broken away from all the restraints of their countrymen's government, preferring to lead a wild life with the Aborigines. Some of them probably roamed through the Maumee Valley as early as two hundred and fifty years ago, but they left no record. The first definite mention of this region, and of the peoples found here, that is of the historic entry of white men into this Valley, does not much antedate the year 1700. From this date until the coming of white

men in material numbers as settlers, about one hundred and fifteen years afterward, and until the removal westward of the Aborigines by the general Government in 1832 and 1843, during this historic period of one hundred and forty-three years, it is known that numerous tribes of Aborigines traversed this region with frequent battles among themselves and, later, battles with the armies of the Government. The number thus slain, added to the deaths from disease, must have been very considerable. These bodies were interred, if interred at all, intrusively in the mounds and higher places both natural and artificial, as found by the survivors when, possibly centuries after the artificial mounds were built, they were wanted for this purpose. It is yet often the case that bones of this early historic period are exhumed by the action of running water, by the farmers' plows, or by shovels in the natural processes of work. In places these bones have thus been commingled with those of prehistoric people of later times. Probably many generations of the prehistoric people existed here whose bones have, ages since, literally returned to the dust of the earth from which they were formed through the marvelous processes of life. They were here before the building of these mounds. The bones of the earlier burials in the mounds are mostly well-crumbled from time; in some places only the teeth, and the harder parts of the bones remaining in outline, and in other places only fainter evidences of their lime constituent being found. This is one distinguishing mark of the antiquity of these mounds. Other distinguishing features are the arrangement of the bodies, and the arrangement of fire over them in funeral rites as evidenced by charcoal and baked clay. We should bear in mind in this discrimination that generations of later (historic) peoples also used fire on these mounds for cooking and warming purposes. If any weapons, implements or ornaments were buried with the body, their character is also very suggestive of the period of the interment.

Of this character of ancient mounds, as before stated, I have record of but forty-nine in the Maumee Basin. Their situation is peculiar and suggestive. I will point out on my map the situation of those nearest the homes of those persons present. Beginning in the northwestern part, three

mounds have been noted in Steuben County, Indiana; eleven mounds are recorded in DeKalb County, and seven mounds in Allen County, Indiana. Paulding County, Ohio, has five mounds on the high banks of the Maumee River in and near Antwerp. Defiance County has five mounds. One of these, situated on the right high bank of the Maumee River one-half mile above the mouth of Tiffin River, was undermined by high waters twenty-five or more years ago; the others were on the high left and right banks of the Auglaize River from two to four miles south-west of the Defiance Court House. Fulton County has twelve mounds situate in Pike Township. Recent explorations in Lucas County have demonstrated two ancient, probably prehistoric, mounds on the farm of Captain Clayton Everett, on the left bank of the Maumee River just outside the corporate limits of Toledo. All of the mounds were of small size, thirty feet in diameter and eight feet in height being about the largest limits when first recognized. Others have been worn so small as to be scarcely discernable; and probably other smaller ones have become obliterated without record. They were constructed for burial purposes and contained as near as could be determined from one to ten bodies originally. The mound on the right bank of the Auglaize River four miles southwest of the Defiance Court House was probably constructed over eight bodies placed in a sitting posture. The articles found in these mounds, that were probably interred with the bodies, have been few in number and very simple in character. A gorget or two, or a rude ceremonial object, belonging to the very ancient period, are the extent of the finds. Arrowheads belong to a somewhat later period. Later graves have also shown beads and wampum, with an occasional silver charm bestowed by the French missionaries, or an occasional metal hatchet, or other proof that the interment was made in the historic period.

Probably few if any of those ancient burial mounds in this region remain unexplored. Unfortunately most of them have been "opened" and re-opened by persons wholly inexperienced and unlearned in the proper modes of exploration, and by many actuated only by the hope of finding objects that would be valuable in a commercial sense. All such

action for pecuniary gain is a species of vandalism that should be discouraged, even by special enactment of law. A mound or place imagined to contain anything of archaeological value should be carefully noted in its relation to natural objects and to the land section-lines, and it should be marked off into squares of two, three or five feet in size, and then be dug through with perpendicular walls so as to display the varying strata all features of which, as well as of all objects of interest found, should be photographed, and intelligently recorded. All such exploration would best be placed under the supervision of a practical archaeologist.

Why were so few mounds built in this region?

Evidently but small bands of mound builders inhabited or sojourned a brief period of time, in this territory. Probably they came from the south, and they were probably destroyed or driven southward by the more war-like tribes from the north, who also destroyed or drove southward their friends, the moundbuilders of central and southern Ohio. It is well established that some mounds were being built in the South at the time of the discovery by Columbus, and the following early visits of the Spaniards. Very good evidence has been adduced to prove that the mounds of Ohio were built by the ancestors of the Cherokees of historic times; and that the early Shawnees also did something in this line. Possibly it was their slaves in bondage who performed the manual labor. It is also reasonable to suppose that the other prehistoric peoples who inhabited or roamed through this region were, in part at least, the ancestors of those tribes seen here during the early historic period.

It is hardly necessary for me to say in closing that the stone weapons and implements, the stone "Indian relics," belong to prehistoric times, and from them we may rightly infer much regarding the people who made them and those who used them. Their manufacture and mostly their use were discontinued with the coming of Europeans with metal knives, hatchets and firearms, to trade for peltries.

The relics of the Stone Age that have been found in this region are both numerous and varied, evidencing a large number of prehistoric peoples and much of good workmanship existing among them. These stone articles represent various

types which have also been found throughout the east, the west, the north and the south, thus showing a very wide range of travel and traffic by the prehistoric peoples who yielded their weapons and other implements, their ornaments, and their lives, in this region to disease, to the wild beasts of the forest, or to other tribes more wild and savage than the beasts.

My collection embraces many of those relics, generally of flint and the hardest granitic stones, many of which show in their weatherings evidences of the lapse of great length of time since their shaping by the hand of mankind. Their full story has never been, and from the nature of it can never be fully written;—but it does not require much of conjecture for a student of archaeology to comprehend the crude pomp and ceremony of their display by their ancient owners; of their great value as weapons of defense; and enough of the cruel conflicts between neighbors in which they were wielded with deadly effect.



PETER NAVARRE.*

Respectfully Dedicated to the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association.

Some day when the Truth has reclaimed from the tomb
This tale, which a century has shrouded in gloom,
The tongue of a master shall tell it, and then
Men will listen, and clamor to hear it again.
And when it is told in the ages to come
Men's eyes will be moist and men's lips will be dumb.
And the patriot pilgrim will come from afar,
To kneel at the grave of Peter Navarre.

The frontier blazed and the borderland bled
With the tomahawk's stroke, and the midnight was red
With the fierce flames which followed the red raider's
brand,
For the fiends of Tecumseh were abroad in the land.
It was then, in the moment of danger and dread
The Avenger strode forth with a price on his head.
And the legends still tell, how all through that war
Death rode in the saddle with Peter Navarre.

Where the Maumee's green banks broaden out fair and
wide
To the lake, stands Fort Meigs. On the opposite side
And a mile farther down is Miami, the spot
Where as glorious a battle as ever was fought
Was waged against odds of a hundred to one.
But more than a triumph of arms was won
In that fight, for our flag—our flag might be lacking a
star †
Were it not for that battle and—Peter Navarre.

What boots it to tell of a struggle which gave
To freedom a home and to Thralldom a grave?
The annals of war in no age and no clime
Have ever revealed so barbaric a crime
As Proctor committed at Frenchtown. Glencoe
Was rivalled and shamed that black day at Monroe: †
The news traveled fast and the news traveled far,
And the herald who bore it was Peter Navarre.

Who was it who swam the broad river and crept
Through the brush at Fort Stephenson, nor baited nor
slept.
While, camped at Fort Meigs, Harrison parleyed with
fate
And hoped for the help that might reach him to late.
Who was it, entrapped, fought his way to the fort,
And fought his way back with the cheering report
That assistance was coming. The fates have no bar
For men of such mettle as Peter Navarre.

The valley is stricken with terror and where,
Oh, where is Navarre? There is death in the air:
For Proctor is marching from Malden the while
Tecumseh is massing his braves at Presqu'ile.
The men in the forts ply the pick and the spade;
The women and children within the stockade,
Like the mariners who trust in their compass and star
Place their hopes in high Heaven and—Peter Navarre.

The battle has waged these six hours. At last
The enemy's gaining, the outposts are passed.
God help them, they fight with a frenzied despair;
They fight for their homes and their helpless ones there.
Surrender? No, never! There's too much to be lost.
Were it only their lives, they'd have laughed at the cost.
When lo, as hope flees in affright, from afar
Comes the thrice-blessed war cry of Peter Navarre.

With a fierce yell of vengeance and "Remember Monroe,"
Six hundred Kentuckians flash death on the foe.
Oh, sweet are the kisses which true love bestows,

And dear are the blessings the home circle knows,
But sweeter and dearer and better than all
Is the joy which Revenge seeks and finds in the fall
Of a traitor and tyrant, Death's gates stood ajar
For the harvest that day reaped by Peter Navarre.

Defrauded by Fate and neglected by Fame,
No stone tells the story, no slab bears the name
Of the hero whose life was an epic sublime.
But a people will know in the fullness of time,
When the love of a Nation and voice of a bard
Shall give to a hero a hero's reward.
Then stain shall not tarnish or blemish shall mar
The glory which halos the name of Navarre.

—M. P. MURPHEY.

* Peter Navarre was born in Detroit in 1785, and in 1807 he removed to the mouth of the Maumee river on the East Side, and built a log cabin where he lived with his brother Robert. Peter could speak Canadian French and the Pottawatomie dialect and was a close friend of Chief Little Turtle. For several years he was employed by a Detroit house in buying furs of the Miamis near Ft. Wayne. The war of 1812-15 closed the fur trade and Peter and his three brothers, Robert, Alexis and Jaquot tendered their services to General Hull. Peter also besought General Hull to accept the services of the Miamis which were declined and they afterward took part with the British.

Before seeing active service, Peter was included in the surrender of General Hull, and paroled although they denied the right to treat him as a prisoner of war, and at once took active part for the United States, whereupon General Proctor offered a reward of 200 pounds for Peter's scalp. Until the close of the war he acted as scout for General Harrison. He used to say that the worst night he ever spent was as bearer of a dispatch from General Harrison then at Fort Meigs to Fort Stephenson (Now Fremont), in a thunderstorm of great fury and fall of water. He covered the distance of over 30 miles through the unbroken wilderness, and the morning following delivered to General Harrison a reply.

Because his name was not on the enlistment roll the law provided no pension for his great service, but by special act of congress his last days were made more comfortable by pecuniary relief. At the close of the war he returned to his home near the mouth of the Maumee river, and spent the balance of his life there, dying in East Toledo, March 20, 1874, in his 89th year. For several years previous to his death he served as President of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association.

† It is a fact that the last battles for American liberty were fought along the Maumee valley, and it is admitted had Harrison been defeated

on the banks of the Maumee and Perry beaten at Put-in Bay, Ohio, Michigan and possibly Indiana and Illinois would still be British possessions.

‡ The butchery of the Kentucky soldiers at Monroe, then known as Frenchtown, by order of General Proctor, commander of the British forces, forms one of the blackest pages in American history. After the surrender of the American soldiers they were slaughtered in cold blood and scalped by the red-skinned allies. Proctor permitted the outrage though the brave Indian chief, Tecumseh, protested against the massacre.

|| Peter Navarre is buried in St. Francis de Sales cemetery, and I am informed that no stone marks the grave of as gallant an American soldier as ever fought for the flag or carried a musket.

SOME ERRORS CORRECTED.

FORT MIAMI, The still-existing Earthworks of which are Within the Present Limits of the Village of Maumee, Ohio.

The pamphlet containing the "Appeal of the Maumee Valley Monumental Association to the Congress of the United States," in the winter of 1885-86, reads regarding Fort Miami as follows; in part: * * * "by order of Glencoe, Governor of Canada, it was reoccupied in 1785, as a military post * * * in 1795 it was again abandoned" * * *

Whether these statements were copied, as they read in this pamphlet, from a former publication or not, is not known to the writer. It is not necessary to state to the student of history, however, that Canada's governor thus referred to bore the name Simcoe, not Glencoe, and that the British did not build, nor reoccupy, Fort Miami in the year 1785. Lieutenant-Colonel John Graves Simcoe, of good repute in the British army in the Revolutionary War, was Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, under Lord Dorchester, from 1791 to 1794. He it was who built Fort Miami, and in April, 1794.

This fort was evacuated by the British garrison 11 July, 1796, not in 1795 as stated in the pamphlet; and it was immediately occupied by a detachment of United States troops

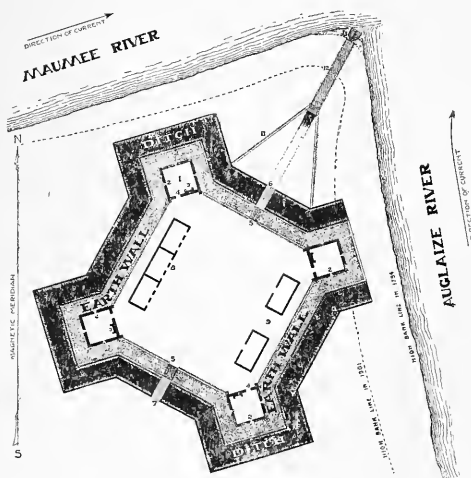
who were encamped near-by for this purpose. It was soon thereafter abandoned on account of there being no need of a fortification so near (within seven miles direct line of) Fort Industry.

In the pamphlet containing "A Collection of Historical Addresses [relating to] the Battle Fields of the Maumee Valley, Delivered Before the Sons of the American Revolution, District of Columbia Society, March 18, 1896," on page 24, Colonel W. H. Chase repeats the "Governor Glencoe" error.

It is probable that the name Simcoe was, at the start of this error, written by a person afflicted, or affected, with bad penmanship and, possibly, the compositor did the best he could in setting it "Glencoe." Thus the sin of writing illegibly is often the inception of errors that may be repeated by copyists to the end of time.

FORT DEFIANCE, On the High Point at the Junction of the Auglaize River with the Maumee, Within the present City of Defiance, Ohio.

Mr. John W. Van Cleve, of Dayton, Ohio, furnished to



FORT DEFIANCE.

Ground Plan, From Studies and Surveys by the Writer.

The American Pioneer for September, 1843, volume II, number IX, pages 386, 387, a sketch and description of the

ground plan of Fort Defiance, made from the memory of his father who visited the place in October, 1794. While this is, in some parts, a valuable contribution to the history of this, the strongest and most important fortification built by General Wayne, the writer calls attention to the earthworks still preserved, in justification of the accuracy of his changed draft of the relation of the blockhouses and ditches to the magnetic meridian and to the rivers as the bank-lines exist today, and as they probably existed at the time of the building of the fort. Mr. Van Cleve's draft has been copied into Knapp's *History of the Maumee Valley*, and other publications. A comparison of it with the writer's survey, as shown by the accompanying engraving, is invited.

FORT INDUSTRY, which stood near the Mouth, and North Bank, of Swan Creek, within the present City of Toledo Ohio.

H. S. Knapp, in his *History of the Maumee Valley*, on page 93, states that General Wayne built Fort Industry immediately after the Battle of Fallen Timber. Lieutenant Boyer, the diarist of General Wayne's campaign in this Northwest country, did not mention this fort; neither did the communication ten days after the Battle of Fallen Timber which did state that "the Indians are well and regularly supplied with provisions from the British magazines, at a place called Swan Creek." All probabilities thus far considered point to its construction at a later date. In the *Historical Collections of Ohio* by Henry Howe, volume II, page 148, Ohio Centennial Edition, it is stated that Fort Industry was built "about the year 1800."

No definite authentic record relating to its establishment has thus far been obtainable from the War office, or elsewhere by the writer who, from a study of the conditions likely to make a fortification necessary at that place, infers that it was built by, or under the orders of, General Wayne, soon following the Treaty at Greenville, in August, 1795. In this Treaty important reservations of land were made for the United States, among them being one of twelve miles square which included the British Fort Miami and the lower part of the Rapids, and another reservation six miles square,

adjoining the other and embracing the banks of the Maumee River at its mouth. Title was thus secured from the former allies of the British to the land on which their fort stood, and to the prominent site commanding the principal (river) approach to it. The inference is that Fort Industry was built immediately after securing title to these lands from the Aborigines, and before the proclamation of the Jay Treaty, to neutralize the effects on the Aborigines of the British garrison at Fort Miami. Fort Miami was the best built fort of its time in this Northwest country. It was the last British stronghold influencing the Aborigines against American settlers in the Maumee Valley. Its location was the favorite one at that time and, evidently, there would have been no need of building Fort Industry if Fort Miami had been vacant at the time, or then known soon to be vacated, for United States troops to occupy. An important Treaty was held at Fort Industry in the year 1805, but the time of its abandonment by the troops is not known to the writer.

FORT WINCHESTER, at Defiance, Ohio.

The greatest error of all is the omission, by nearly all writers, of Fort Winchester from the list of historic places in the Maumee Valley. This large military post was built a few rods south of the ruins of Fort Defiance early in the War of 1812, and rendered important services throughout that war. See page 5 of this pamphlet.

The Site of General Arthur St. Clair's Defeat in 1791.

The Western Christian Advocate of Cincinnati, issue of 19 June, 1901, page 774, gives an account of the unveiling of the monument, 14 June, 1901, to mark the site of Fort Washington. General B. R. Cowen delivered the address, and the *Advocate* makes him say that General St. Clair "met with disastrous defeat at the Battle of Fallen Timbers." General St. Clair did not get nearer Fallen Timber than about 100 miles in direct line. His disastrous battle-field was in the southwestern part of the present Mercer County, Ohio, where General Wayne recovered the ground and built Fort Recovery in 1793, and where the village of that name now stands.

The *Advocate* further quotes General Cowen as saying that General Wayne left Fort Washington with his army in 1794, which event should be written 1793.

Let us put forth every effort to be correct.

CHARLES E. SLOCUM.

"AGIN" CIVILIZATION.

Yes, Civilization's too much for me,
An' I wish I was back where I use' ter be,
On the farm, where water was pulled from the well
With the windlass an' bucket I loved so well;
Where we hunted the foxes, the coon an' th' deer,
An' waded the creek fully half o' the year.
Where squirrels an' chipmunks would feed on the corn,
While we went to the call of the ole dinner horn;
There victuals well seasoned in one course was piled,
An' each helped himself while we talked an' we smiled;
Where nobody sot holdin' forks like a pen,
But knives fed the mouths of big hearty men;
There the ole open fire place cracked with logs
That us boys chopped an' hauled 'cross the low swampy
 bogs;
Yes, it beat all your gas for comfort an' health,
Tho' it took a bit longer to gather up wealth;
But we cleared up the farms with hard, honest toil.
An' were happier men than you'uns with oil;
How I long for a candle to light me to bed,
An' the crowing of roosters, the dog's bark instead
Of this shriekin' of whistles, an' clamor of bells,
The rumblin' of street cars, the huckster's loud yells;
Yes, away with electrical wires an' lights,
An' back to the tallow to lighten the nights;
An' rest the poor eyes of the children so dear,
That study through glasses now half o' the year;
It's dreadfully sad when I think it all o'er,
An' know that these things can't come to us no more;
No oxen to drive an' few horses to lead,
But all the world wheelin' at break-neck speed;

It's civilization, but take it, I pray,

An' let me go back to the dear, good ol' way.

MRS. S. C. EVERS.

THE GREAT APPLE TREE OF DEFIANCE.

Frenchmen were the first Europeans to pass along the Maumee River. It is highly probable that this region was visited by them as early as the middle of the seventeenth century, but there is no record of their travels here until late in that century. They were great lovers of fruit, and all along the larger rivers, which were their principal lines of travel, they planted apple trees. Such trees early abounded along the Detroit River and along the Maumee, particularly about Defiance and Fort Wayne.

Early in the nineteenth century the Americans who came into the Maumee Valley were particularly struck by the large number and the large size of apple trees at these favorite points.

General Wayne spared the great "Old Apple Tree" on the north bank of the Maumee River, opposite his Fort Defiance. It was also spared by General Winchester and the other commanders who led their soldiers past it in the War of 1812.

In later years, as the settlers increased in number, this tree grew stronger and increased its product, for some length of time furnishing every man, woman and child with all of the apples they wanted—and very good apples they were, even to the last days of the tree's life, as everyone of the older residents of Defiance can yet testify.

Records began to be made; and this tree became recorded as the Largest Apple Tree in America. Benson J. Lossing, the historian, visited Defiance in the year 1860 in interest of his *Pictorial Field-Book of the War of 1812*. He then wrote of it as "an aged and gigantic tree." Decay had begun, however, at that time, and his measurements were inadequate to express its dimensions according to the evidence of the late Joseph Ralston, and the still living mem-

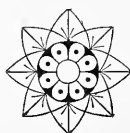
ber of this Association, Benjamin B. Woodcox, who resided many years in the same yard with the tree. The sketch from which the accompanying engraving is made, is from this, and other pioneers' evidence, corroborated in part by the writer's own observations of the tree, he having first seen it sixteen years before the last section disappeared. The sketch is drawn proportionate, with a large size man, six feet in height, standing near

Statistics, printed years ago in consonance with the above named evidence, show that this venerable tree measured twenty-one feet and nine inches in circumference, four feet above the ground; that it was upwards of forty-five feet in height, and shed apples some distance all around the outside of a circular fence fifty-eight feet in diameter which surrounded it between the years 1853 and 1864. "In the year 1862 upwards of one hundred and twenty-five bushels of fair size tart apples were picked from this tree."

The tree was composed of three main branches, separating from the trunk about seven feet above the ground. The east and west branches were about of a size. The south branch, though somewhat smaller, was larger than the trunks of large apple trees in general. In 1855 the branches were splitting the trunk, and the two larger, east and west ones were bolted with an iron rod three-fourths inch in diameter and fourteen feet in length. The south branch fell to the ground about the year 1875, and the last of the larger branches disappeared from view in the year 1887.

The Maumee Valley, with its former thickly studded and immense forest growths of many species and great solidity, is entitled to be recorded as having been the most valuable of forest regions. The Great Apple Tree of Defiance partook of the solidity, of the endurance, the magnitude and the grandeur of the surrounding oaks. It was the pioneer, and the monarch, of its species.

CHARLES E. SLOCUM.



THE FORT DEFIANCE BLOCKHOUSES, ORIGINAL AND RESTORED.

The work of building the Fort Defiance Blockhouses, (No. 1) under the immediate supervision of General Anthony Wayne began 9th August, 1794, and they were soon ready for occupancy by the soldiers chosen to garrison them. August 15th the Army moved forward, and on the 20th the Battle of Fallen Timber was fought and won. August 27th the Army returned to Fort Defiance where it remained until 14 September, 1794. During this sojourn the blockhouses were made "bomb proof" and were prepared for winter use; the stockades were strengthened, the moats enlarged and pickets set over them, the underground pathway to the river was completed, and the Fort generally was put in condition to successfully defy any foe that would come against it. With such assurances in mind when first built, General Wayne named the works Fort Defiance. It was the completest and strongest fortification built by this able General.

The exact date of the abandonment of Fort Defiance by the soldiers is not known; but it is supposed to have been by command of Colonel Francis Hamtramck who arrived here from Fort Wayne 21 (?) May, 1796, and who, the following July, took possession of the British posts Miami and Detroit evacuated then according to the terms of the Jay Treaty.

Following the abandonment of Fort Defiance by the soldiers, the Blockhouses soon went to decay. No one was interested in preserving them, and the Aborigines treasured antipathy. Probably they were at once fired, or the timbers were soon used for fires in winter. Eighteen years after their building, at the coming of General Winchester in the War of 1812, they were gone.

Early in the year 1894 a few active minds in Defiance suggested that the Centennial of Fort Defiance be celebrated. This suggestion at once became popular. Others suggested

a restoration of the Fort. This suggestion also met with wide favor; and when the committee announced through the newspapers the project, and the desire for the contribution of logs for that purpose, the response far exceeded expectations. Farmers, far and near, vied with other in their haste to cut and haul one log each, or more, of the published size. Residents of the city were not behind. Teams were hired and sent to the country in every direction, and so professional men, merchants, clerks, clubs and every, obtained from their country friends, or, acquaintances logs for the general contribution. The number of logs received was thus swelled to near six hundred. Many kinds of timber were seen in the piles—different kinds of oak, elm, buckeye, basswood, poplar, cottonwood, hackberry, black walnut, and white walnut, being particularly observed; and straight, sound logs they were. A superintendent and workmen were employed. A portable sawmill was moved to the grounds and during July 1894, the four Blockhouses, No. 2, were constructed as near like the originals, No. 1, as the scant description of them and the irregular mode of the later building admitted. They were over twenty-one feet square in outside ground measurement. The first story was nine feet high. The second story was seven feet high from floor to eaves, and it projected over the sides of the first story all around so as to leave an opening of eight inches between the inner wall of the second story and the outer wall of the first so that soldiers on the second floor could at all times keep the outer walls of the first story under full observation. The roofs were quadrangular pyramids, the roof of the east house having the addition of an open, square look-out with secure stairs leading to it.

Only a short line of stockade was built as an illustration.

The Blockhouses, though faulty illustrations of military works, served the general purpose of their erection fairly well.

The Centennial Celebration was widely noticed by the newspapers and never before, nor since, have there been so many visitors in the City at one time. William McKinley, then Governor of Ohio, delivered the principal address. Since that day, as on that occasion, the Fort Grounds have been the mecca of visitors to Defiance, and the Blockhouses

have been objects of interest. But, with many of the citizens of Defiance whose opinions are worthy of consideration, these Blockhouses No. 2 grew into disfavor. The reasons: they were the resort, occasionally, of disreputable characters, and nuisances were committed in their shadows. They had served the purpose of their construction and were encumbering the limited extent of ground desired by the public as a park, and for observation. The Park Commissioners became like-minded and, 30 June, 1901, advertised them for sale to the highest bidder, the bids to be opened July 6th following. Benjamin B. Woodcox, a pioneer member of this Association, was declared the highest bidder at \$143.33. With commendable loyalty to this Association he asked, and obtained permission to delay the demolition of the Blockhouses until after the Annual Meeting of this Association, already advertised to be held on Fort Defiance Point 15 August, 1901.

Visitors, for many years, could but notice, and admire, the lofty and beautiful proportions of a Honey Locust Tree, *Gleditsia triacanthos*, L., situated close to the inner face and north corner of the west Blockhouse. This tree measures something over sixteen feet in circumference at the smallest part of its trunk. It has grown in its entirety since the War of 1812. It is beginning to decay and will soon follow the razing of the Blockhouses the latter part of August, 1901.

CHARLES E. SLOCUM.



A Plea for Greater Simplicity and Greater Accuracy In The Writings of the Future

REGARDING THE AMERICAN ABORIGINES.

The number of men and women who have written of the American Aborigines with more or less of fullness, and with more or less of accuracy, is large; and it soon becomes evident to even the casual reader of their writings that there is too much of ambiguity and repetition, including worn-out theories, too much of fiction and morbid sentiment, and altogether too much of complexity in the treatment of the unsolved problems, and in the characters built up and ascribed to these people.

The number is few who do not continue a prolix and faulty nomenclature.

The term "Indian" should have been discontinued long ago; and while a few writers have recognized this truism they have been unfortunate in their choice of a designating word to take its place, thus adding to the complexity.

The designation "American Race" is objectionable for several reasons, among which are the well-supported belief that they are not a separate race, the probability of their soon ceasing to exist as a separate or distinctive people, etc.

It is also insufficient and inappropriate to style these people the "Red Race." Color is a relative feature, and it is but one of several features when it is of value in describing race characteristics. A visit to the upper classes in the Carlisle school shows its inappropriateness. In this connection it may well be stated that the repetition of the term "the whites" to designate those of the Caucasian race is a vulgarity to be avoided.

The appellation "Amerind" is the most inexcusable of all, and is likely to be confined to a few persons of the present generation. It possesses nothing to commend it, and it

should not be repeated. An explanation of this bastard term must needs accompany it; and its use would, also, perpetuate the misnomer "Indian."

The designation *Aborigines* is both appropriate and expressive. This ancient term is all-sufficient in its different forms. It is self-explanatory, and the future will commend its exclusive general use to designate generally the earliest peoples of all countries, which can readily be distinguished by adding the name of the locality or country where found, the tribal name, or the characteristic. An appeal is made to the able Director, and Corps, of the Bureau of American Ethnology, and to the honored Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution to expunge the term "Indian" from all their labels, and their future Reports, and to employ that of *Aborigine* instead. It is pleasing to note how little change such action would necessitate.

There has been much confusion and interchange of "tribes" and "nations"; and the unnecessary multiplication of tribes does not cease. Much of this confusion and complexity is a heritage from the early English and French, and is too much of a parrot-like repetition to be perpetuated.

The first Europeans found the *Aborigines*, in the northern part of America particularly, a very simple people, in language, in names, in desires and aspirations. The competing Europeans, English and French particularly, sought to classify them, to amplify them in every sense for effect, to denominate, to apportion coats of arms to, and in every way to magnify the importance of minor distinctions. The simple *Aborigines* were transformed by association, and amalgamation, with these people from civilized countries, and the influences emanating from them—by possession of their metal knives, tomahawks, firearms, improved methods of making fire and clothing, by the mental stimulus of contact, and admixture of blood, as well as by their brandy and rum. Complexities multiplied; and these complexities, these engraftings from other peoples, have been presented to us in great amount by writers, often with much fiction of their own, as native emanations from the *Aborigines*. We read speeches, attributed to them, that, notwithstanding their great poverty of language and their "untutored minds", vie

with the most carefully prepared addresses of cultured civilized orators. Here is a halo of sentiment and garnishment by the able "pale face" interpreter, ably assisted by the fertile book-writer. As late as the year 1796 Count de Volney, a French traveler and writer who traveled through the Maumee and Wabash Country, could not find a correct literal interpreter of the Miami tongue. And still, notwithstanding the ignorance of the language and meanings of the Aborigines, we are desired to read their alleged "myths" set forth in all the flush and finish of the "dime novel!" We read of alleged legends embracing the creation of the earth, if not the universe, as coming from persons, and tribes, who were ignorant of the story of the times of their grandfathers!

Doubtless every tribe of Aborigines had its romancers. They gathered some knowledge of the language of the nationality with which they associated, and they imbibed something of the fabulous stories often told to them. Peculiar conceptions were obtained by them, also, from the efforts of the European religious teachers. As the hunting grounds became narrowed and it was no longer necessary to skirmish against adverse conditions for food, on account of the liberalities of a "paternal government," it was not strange that they followed, though at a distance, their more cultured neighbors and visitors into the habit of day-dreaming.

It is now, at this late date, impossible to analyze, separate, and trace to their source the conceptions, beliefs and expressions of our existing aboriginal descendants;—to attempt to weigh the influences, remote and direct, of ten or twelve generations of Europeans, of six or more nationalities. Much good may result from such efforts, however, if intelligently conducted, with the methods of modern science; but, only additional confusion and harm can result from the coining of inappropriate and inexpressive terms, and the ill-advised increase and continuance of complexities.

CHARLES E. SLOCUM.

BIOGRAPHIES.

WARD WOODWARD

Was born in the town of Sempronius, Cayuga County, New York, June 30, 1818. Was married to Fidelia Young of Town of Scott, Cortland County, New York, in fall of 1843. They resided in his native place until April, 1845, when they came to Seneca County, Ohio. In December of that year he entered 120 acres of land in Liberty Township, Henry County, at \$1.25 per acre. He improved and occupied this land for many years. To this couple were born six daughters, five of whom have grown to womanhood and married well. Some years ago Mr W. sold 40 acres of land and bought a home in the village of Liberty Center, where he and his wife resided, keeping house by themselves until April, 1900, when she died after a brief illness with pneumonia. Since this bereavement Mr. Woodward makes his home with one of his daughters, Mrs A. G. Matthews, who lives with her husband on their farm near Liberty Center. Mr. Woodward retains his town home and 80 acres of his farm, both of which he now rents, receiving therefrom a liberal support. When a young man he learned the trade of mill-wright, and carpenter and joiner, to which he has paid some attention, connected with his farming, for many years; and recently he has been more or less engaged in moving buildings for the accomodation of the community in which he has lived. He still enjoys fairly good health for one of his advanced age and entertains himself by visiting his daughters in Detroit, Napoleon and near Liberty Center. Friendship is mutual between him and all his acquaintances. He became a member of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association several years ago.

C. C. YOUNG.

GEORGE CHRONINGER

was born September 12, 1818, in Stark County, Ohio. At mature age was married to Elizabeth Hinkle of Tuscarawas

County, Ohio, in 1846. They removed to Liberty Township, Henry County, and settled on a piece of land in the dense forest, where by dint of management and good health he carved out one of the best farms in the township. He still lives there to enjoy it. Ten children were born to them, seven sons and three daughters of whom five sons and one daughter still survive. His wife died October 8, 1899. His only living daughter with her husband, live on the farm caring for her aged father as a dutiful child should do. The sons are well to do on their own farms with their families. They are all industrious, upright and respected citizens, following the footsteps of their honored sire. Mr. Chroninger is still in the enjoyment of excellent health for one having passed four score years with fair prospects of seeing several more years to come. He became a member of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association several years ago and hopes to attend more annuals before closing the scenes of mortal life.

C. C. YOUNG.

JOSEPH L. KUHN

was born in Frederick County, Maryland, January 29th, 1821. Came to Seneca County, Ohio 1849. December 4th, 1851, married Mary Foncannon. In 1853 they settled on land (almost unbroken forest) near what is now the site of the village of Liberty Center, and, with many other industrious, unswerving and persevering men of that early period, have lived to see the efforts of Pioneer life resulting in beautiful, productive farms, as a remuneration for their loyalty and hard labor to procure an honorable living. Mr. Kuhn is now one of our well to do and independent farmers, adjoining the corporation of Liberty Center and, with his estimable wife, has the respect of the whole community. Mr. Kuhn has passed his 80th year, is hale and hearty for his advanced age. The writer extends his good wishes, and hopes for many more years of life to this venerable couple, with continued good health.

C. C. YOUNG.

BENJAMIN BROWN WOODCOX

was born near the Maumee River about six miles west of

Defiance, 26 March, 1827. His grandfather John, and father George B., came to this region from Virginia. The former went to Illinois with another son and the latter died near Hicksville, Defiance County, in 1876, aged seventy-two years. There were thirteen children born to George and Lorinda (Mulligan) Woodcox, three of whom died in infancy. There are now two living, Benjamin, and Conrad of Antwerp. In the year 1846 Benjamin came to Defiance where he has since, nearly continuously resided. He married 27 February, 1850. Mary Elizabeth Southworth, born in Malone, New York, 11 January, 1831. Her parents came to Defiance about the year 1842. Seven children were born to Benjamin and Mary (Southworth) Woodcox, four of whom are now living, viz: Mrs. Ella Bartlett, Toledo; Mrs. Myra Jarvis, Gilbert, Defiance; and Mrs. Effie Bott, Los Angeles, California. Mr. W. is now probably the oldest native resident of the central part of the Maumee Valley. His principal occupation has been that of carpenter at which trade he still sometimes works, being strong and healthy. For many years his residence was near the "old apple tree," regarding which he still likes to be considered the authority. He has been a member of this Association for many years, attends the meetings often and greatly enjoys them.

C. E. S.

SARAH SOHN.

Sarah Sheely was born in (what is now) Carroll County, Maryland, July 27, 1818. Her parents removed to Adams County, Pa., in 1823. At the age of 18 she came to Seneca County, Ohio. A few years later was married to Andrew Sohn. In 1864 they bought and settled on a farm in Washington Township, Henry County, where they resided until 1888. They removed to Liberty Center, where Mrs. Sohn still resides. Her husband died April 19th, 1895. No issue resulted from this union. Through their kindness and love seven needy children were cared for during their married life. All honor to their name for the noble act.

Mrs. Sohn performs the duties of her household. She is quiet in demeanor and esteemed by all who know her.

C. C. YOUNG.

ANNA HASKETT

Was born in Ireland in the year 1817. At the age of seven years she with her parents came to Kingston, Canada, and several years later to Buffalo, New York, where at the age of 18 she was married to Charles H. Alexander. They removed to Palmyra, N. Y., and two years later to Ann Arbor, Mich., then after two years to Toledo, Ohio. Soon thereafter they traded their Toledo property for land near Liberty Center which they lost on account of imperfect title. Mr. Alexander, being a cooper, built a shop and worked at this trade for many years in Liberty Center, buying more land adjoining the village. In addition to his coopering he did small farming. He and two sons enlisted in the Union Army against the Rebellion. One son was killed in the service, and he and the other son served their full time. Years after the war they went to Kansas where they remained one year, then returned to Liberty Center where they remained a few years and then removed to Arkansas where a daughter soon died and he suffered in health. They returned to a daughter's home in Kansas where he died. Nine children were born them during their checkered career, five sons and four daughters. One daughter and three sons still survive. Immediately after the death of her husband the widow returned to Liberty Center and bought a village home where she now resides at the age of eighty-four years, full of ambition. She does her own work, and lives comfortably on previous savings and her widow's pension. That her life may be extended with good health many more years is the wish of many friends.

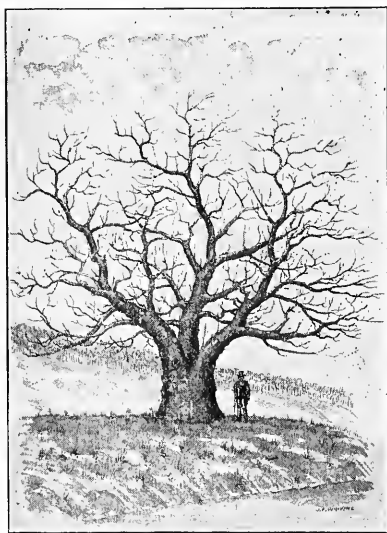
C. C. YOUNG.

OLIVE P. CRUM.

Olive P. Green was born in Rensselaer County, New York, July 3rd, 1818. Her father was a nephew of General Green of Revolutionary fame. She is full of the patriotic blood of her ancestors; is a member of the Relief Corps, and is generally regular in attendance at the meetings. She moved to Seneca Co., O., in 1832. In 1838 was united in holy wedlock with Hamilton F. Crum. They moved to Putnam

County, Ohio, in 1849, and in 1866 moved to Liberty Center where they bought property. Mr. Crum followed wagon-making and repairing for many years. He was called to his eternal rest May 22, 1888, since which time this venerable lady has lived a widow, keeping house in her own home until the present, enjoying a comfortable degree of health for advanced age. To them were born six sons and four daughters, five of whom, one daughter and four sons survive. Henry G. and Wilbur F. fought for the Union in the war against the Rebellion, and are still living to witness the good results of their patriotism. Mrs. Crum is an honored lady and will carry the good wishes of all her acquaintances to her final reward.

C. C. YOUNG.



THE GREAT APPLE TREE OF DEFIANCE.
Received Too Late for Insertion on Page 54.

OBITUARIES.



DENISON B. SMITH.

A feeling of sadness comes over us when death takes away one whose character and influence not only was linked with our early history, but was actively and impressively stamped on the present. And there comes back to mind the presence of the sturdy, manly, and yet genial and courtly gentleman of the old school that we knew in our boyhood days, and again there comes to us visions of the old open hearted and open handed hospitality which was dispensed in the pioneer homes. The open fire place with its crackling bright burning back log. No life that has gone from us was

more typical of these and all the other phases that marked pioneer life than was that of our good friend, Denison B. Smith, who died at his home in Toledo June 22, 1901. He enjoyed our annual pioneer gatherings, which he attended when strength and health permitted. For many years he acted as the Association's secretary and on many occasions favored us with instructive and valuable papers and addresses. His presence spoke the gentleman that he always was and his kindly greeting was void of gusto, making all who came in contact with him feel that they met a man on even terms. Emotion makes it difficult to properly speak of our late friend.

W. C.

Three years ago Mr. Smith, prepared a sketch of his life and experiences as a resident on the banks of the Maumee for a period of nearly sixty-two years. It portrays in a most interesting manner, the beginning and progress of commercial life in this section. It reads as follows:

"The following reference to the events in my life is mainly a record of nearly 62 years residence on the banks of the Maumee, and is most naturally grouped with its commercial growth. My limitations must exclude much that I should take pleasure in writing on this and other topics.

"My birthplace was Stonington, Conn., October 26, 1817. My father and mother were both from old families in that part of the State. The former, John Dennison Smith, was a descendant of the Rev. Nehemiah Smith, a Presbyterian, who came to this country from England in 1650. My mother was Grace Billings, whose ancestry were also of the English Billings and who emigrated thence about the same time. After marriage, my father was a general merchant until the close of the War of 1812, which unexpected event and a great decline in values occasioned his financial failure.

During the year after my birth my parents moved to Stockbridge, Mass., and commenced the occupation of farming. At the age of 14 I left home for my own support. It was a family of thirteen children and farming in Massachusetts did not correspond in profit with that of the western prairies of the present day, and following the almost universal custom of the Yankee people some of the boys necessar-

ily left the hive as early as a support could be assured outside of it. My older brother, the late John W. Smith, of Dubuque, was then in the dry goods business and salt business at Salina, now Syracuse, N. Y., in partnership with the late Dean Richmond, and it was to this firm as a boy in the store that I went in the spring of 1831. Of course this was the beginning of my business career.

“My brother having closed his connection with the above-named business in 1834, I was engaged in October of that year as clerk by Joseph Slocum, of Syracuse, in a grain and forwarding business. This was my introduction to the inland commerce of this country. It was by way of the Erie canal. All of my subsequent business life for 64 years at the date of this writing, has been identified with this internal commerce. I continued in the Slocum office until the latter part of March, 1836, when I left Syracuse to join my elder and younger brothers at Perrysburg, O., whither both had emigrated in 1834. The elder brother, the same with whom I commenced my business career had formed a co-partnership with John Hollister, of that then growing and thriving town of Perrysburg, in a grain and forwarding and vessel-building business. I was very soon connected with them as clerk. It was fitting that I should again become connected with commercial pursuits in the internal commerce of this country. I have witnessed its expansion on the lakes, rivers and railways of this country from very meager and scanty conditions to the greatest inland commerce of the world, and its growth is a subject of unending interest to me.

“At this period of my life—a little before and later—events occurred which touch upon the commercial history of the Valley, and which may not be uninteresting to a few yet living on or near the river. It is not easy to believe, at this period of time, and the present conditions of the commerce of the river, that from earlier than 1836 to the completion of the Wabash canal in 1843, the commercial traffic of the Valley was performed at Perrysburg and Miami, and that the steamers and sailing vessels at this end of the lake were all owned there, with the exception of the steamer *Indiana*, built and owned in Toledo in 1841. Messrs. Hollister and Smith were owners of four steamers; two were engaged on

the route between Perrysburg and Buffalo, and one each to Detroit and Cleveland. They built and controlled five sailing vessels. This fleet, for that period, was a formidable one for principal ownership by one concern. This firm also built 300 feet of dock and filled it with earth from the bank in the rear of it. This preparation for increased commerce had in view the completion of the Wabash and Erie and the Miami and Erie canals. The steamers were fairly profitable, but it was too early a period in the lake commerce for profitable investment in schooners. Anticipation of a great growth of population in the valley, and of a great city as the waterway of an immense commerce, constantly outstripped the reality, with resulting disappointment, great losses and distress. All the towns upon the river were expecting large accessions of population and commerce upon completion of these public works. Water was the only known commercial instrumentality of commerce at that date, and these canals were on a direct line from the west to the east by the way of Lake Erie and the Erie canals. Public opinion throughout the east coincided with our people in anticipating a rapid growth somewhere on the river, and all the hotels were filled with eastern land speculators eager for investing their money. Those rosy conditions did not materialize, and the bright hopes were obliterated. The firm of Hollister & Smith closed up its business unsuccessfully, and all of the outlay of money at Maumee and Perrysburg, public and private, under the anticipation of compensation from the canals, was a sad disappointment and failure. Some benefit was derived at Maumee by the creation of water power by the canal, but nothing at Perrysburg.

"Of course the commerce I have referred to was of a limited character. It consisted mainly of the merchandise from New York for the trading points west as far as Logansport, Ind. Grain and lumber were imported for supplying contractors on the canals. The goods were sent forward by teams to the head of the Rapids of the Maumee river, now called Grand Rapids, and thence sent up the river in keel boats and pirogues to Fort Wayne, where another portage was necessary over to the headquarters of the Wabash river, and thence down the Wabash to their destination. All this was heroic

transportation, compared with the facilities of the present day. The completion of the canals presented to us all a striking and pleasing contrast.

"I was sent by my employers in October, 1836, to Logansport, Ind., to collect the money they had paid out for transporting this merchandise from New York to Perrysburg. I was a green boy of 18, and 18 at that age meant less experience than at present. I was a tenderfoot of the rarest type, but I succeeded in accomplishing my mission. The trip was performed on horseback, of course; and for much of the way through forests without roads. It consumed ten days in reaching Logansport. Between Defiance and Fort Wayne the country was very new and wild, but I found shelter for man and beast at several log cabins. I am ashamed that I cannot recall the names of the very early and hospitable settlers.

Among the men with whom I came in contact and had business with were the Messrs. Samuel Hanna, William G. and G. W. Ewing, Allen Hamilton, Cyrus Taber, the chiefs of the Miami Nation Godfrey and Richardville, the Edsalls, Hugh McCollough, M. W. Hubbell, Hugh Hanna and others. At Peru, Ind., I attended a public dance in a hotel just built where the whites were largely outnumbered by the Miami Indians, and where long before morning all original distinctive racial developments were lost in the noisy orgies of a disgusting, drunken homogeneity. It was a decidedly new revelation to the tenderfoot. I secured a room, but without a lock, and left in the bed my saddle-bags containing specie that I had collected. When I went to retire a big Indian was in my bed. I was alarmed for the safety of the money and began to arouse the Indian in a rough way, when he sprang out of bed brandishing his knife and I went flying to the landlord, who came and after explanation I turned in with my boots on.

"On my return to Fort Wayne I had checks upon Hugh McCulloch, who was president of a branch of the State bank there and who very kindly helped me to so arrange my money collections around my body as to make it safe to carry through the rest of my journey home. Mr. McCulloch was afterwards Secretary of the Treasury of the United States.

"In the following summer at the request of my employers I went on board of the steamer Wayne as clerk from August, when she was ready to sail, until the close of navigation; but one season's experience as a sailor was enough for me.

"As I am grouping the history of my life with other historical conditions on the river, I can not forbear to briefly comment on the state of society here at that period. Many of the older families were genteel, refined and highly connected. These were supplemented by great numbers from the villages and cities of the east who were people of education and cultivation. Altogether the society of Maumee was a very pleasant one. But sickness and death soon overtook many of the immigrants and many who were spared became discouraged and fled. It was all an immature village growth without corresponding agricultural development in support. No one suffered from sickness more than myself and repeatedly I was near the end and certainly never expected to attain to my present ripe old age.

"In June, 1838, and four months before my majority, I commenced a little commercial venture for myself at Miami, Lower Maumee, where a line of docks and two good warehouses had been built under the high embankments of Fort Miami, and which only 26 years previously had been occupied by the English and Indian forces in their conflict with General Harrison. Another warehouse was added and additional dockage. My business at Miami consisted in receiving and forwarding merchandise to the towns on the river above and to Indiana, by the instrumentalities I have before described. This business was supplemented by the purchase at Cleveland and on the Ohio canal of flour, pork, bacon, whiskey, beans, etc., for the contractors in the construction of the Wabash canal.

"In 1841 I formed a co-partnership with Geo. S. Hazard, Esq., now of Buffalo, and who was then engaged in similar pursuits at the same point. An added element to our business was lumber from the St. Clair river and iron, nails, glass and tobacco from Pittsburg, all at wholesale, and most likely it was the beginning of the wholesale business on this

river. Time has wasted all these improvements at Miami, not a single vestige is left.

"My first marriage occurred July, 1843. with Mary Sophia Hunt, eldest daughter of Gen. John E. Hunt, of Maumee. She was the mother of my children. The canal into Lafayette, Ind., was completed in the autumn of 1843, and the discovery of the disadvantages of Maumee in comparison with Toledo led me to dissolve my connection with Mr. Hazard, and in the spring of 1844 I commenced a grain commission and transportation business at Toledo. In the fall of that year I made a co-partnership with Messrs. Bronson and Crocker, of Oswego, purchasing one-half interest in eight canal boats, horses, etc. Messrs. Bronson and Crocker were at that period the leading commercial house around the lakes. They were the largest owners of vessels and had commenced building a line of propellers. In the winter of 1845-6 Charles Butler, Esq., of New York, built for my concern a large warehouse, for that day, at the foot of Cherry street. Mr. Butler subsequently built three other warehouses at the foot of Cherry street. One of them was occupied by Messrs. Field & King, of which our late townsman, C. A. King, Esq., was the partner. Another was occupied by Messrs. Brown & King, composed of Mathew Brown and F. I. King. Messrs. Field, the Kings and Brown are all deceased. Another of the houses was occupied by the Cleveland, Toledo & Chicago roads on the corner of Water and Oak streets. On the opposite side of Water street was a passenger station and Mr. Perry Truax was the agent. The cars at that date came down Water street and freight and passengers bound east were ferried across to the east side station. There is scarcely a vestige left of these improvements, while a warehouse built there years previously by Judge Mason, between Madison and Adams street, is yet standing in fair condition in this year, 1898. There were no warehouses or docks between the Mason warehouse above described and Cherry street in 1845-6 and it was at times a difficult task for boats to reach Cherry street.

"Gen. Egbert B. Brown, now in Missouri, and myself are the only known remaining grain men of 1844.

"Richard Mott was the pioneer of that traffic here, and

of building warehouses. In 1844 and 1845 there were also here in this line John Brownlee, Charles Ludlow and ——— Babcock, under the firm name of Ludlow, Babcock & Brownlee. Mr. Egbert B. Brown, Mr. Mitchel, Peter Palmer, Willard Daniels, Harry Eagle and Thomas Watkins came a year later, with others whom I do not recall. The Kings, Matthew Brown, Haskill and Pendleton were early in the business, but later than above

“My business co-partnership with Bronson & Crocker was a successful one. It had grown to the ownership of a great line of canal boats and some vessels on the lakes. In 1848 I purchased their interests. In that year I also purchased the Premium flour mill on the locks here, which was burned in my possession. The Armada mills are now on the same site. In 1849 the Toledo Board of Trade was organized, and I was elected president. Matthew Brown, Jr. was vice president. This organization was continued until 1876, when the Produce Exchange was organized by its members.

“In 1863 I was elected over a prominent Republican, James C. Hall, president of a union league, and presided at an immense meeting of our citizens held for the endorsement and encouragement of our soldiers at the front. Since 1884 I have, each winter, been sent to Washington by the city and our exchange in the interest of our harbor and commerce.

In 1877 I was elected secretary of the Toledo Produce Exchange, and since that time my years and services have been devoted to that organization. In all these 21 years I have edited a *Daily Price Current*, which has attained some reputation as an authority in grain.

“In 1845 I was elected a vestryman in Trinity church. I since have been an unworthy but steady and sincere supporter of that church. Of course the advantage from all its ministrations has been greatly on my side. I want to finish my career in life in Toledo, and as a member of Trinity, and may my life “Be like the righteous, and my last end like His.”

DENISON B. SMITH.

Toledo *Times*, June 23, 1901.

PARIS HUNTINGTON PRAY

Was born in Waterville, Ohio, May 5th 1819, his parents

having arrived from Fort St. Mary's on the 24th of June, 1818. He died at his home in Whitehouse, O., June 24th, 1901, of apoplexy, being 82 years, 1 month and 19 days old. He had been nearly a continuous resident of this Valley. His boyhood days were spent quite in the usual way, attending the village school and assisting his father and brothers in the various enterprises in which his father was engaged. About the time of his arriving at his majority he engaged in timbering in what is now Swan Creek Township, Fulton County, Ohio. November 3, 1847, he married Miss Sarah Mullen, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Harvey Kimber, who then resided in Swanton Township of Lucas County. The fiftieth anniversary of that marriage was celebrated at their home in Whitehouse, November 3rd, 1897, attended generally by their relatives and many friends. Soon after his marriage Mr. Pray took up his residence in Waterville. In 1850 he went to California with a party of acquaintances and endured the privations of a miner's life for about one year and a half when he returned and went into business with his brother-in-law, Mr. James H. Steadden, in a woolen mill in Waterville. At the outbreak of the Rebellion in April, 1861, he enlisted in Company I, of the 14th O. V. I. and became 1st duty sergeant. At the close of his enlistment he took up his business in Waterville. Later he removed his family to Charlotte, Michigan, then to Quincy, Michigan, and engaged in merchandizing. After several years in Michigan he returned to Fulton County, Ohio, and engaged in farming, and later to a farm in Monclova Township, Lucas County; then in Waterville Township; and finally he settled in Whitehouse Village some time previous to his death. Although he was never a member, he was a supporter of the Methodist Episcopal church. He became a Master Mason at Northern Light Lodge, Maumee in 1858, and later changed his membership to Wakeman Lodge, Waterville. He was a staunch republican and a patriotic member of the Grand Army of the Republic. By virtue of his being the oldest resident of the Maumee Valley the By-Laws of this Pioneer Association claimed him as its president and he took great interest in the meetings when able to be present. Of his father's family of nine children, he left only one, his

brother Thomas Pray, of Waterville. Of his own family he left a widow, three daughters and one son: Mrs. Wm. B. Burnett, Mrs. Lucy Moore, Miss Carlee Pray and John W. The funeral was conducted under the auspices of Wakeman Lodge F. & A. M. The burial took place at the family lot in Waterville. L.

WILLIAM H. SCOTT.

William H. Scott, aged 75 years, eldest son of Jesup W. Scott, died at his residence, 2505 Monroe street, Toledo, O., March 5, 1901. His death was due to a general breaking-down of the system, but he had been quite ill for two weeks. For the last two years he has been unable to attend to active business, and has been confined to his home during the greater part of the time.

Mr. Scott leaves a wife and three daughters, his only son having died two years ago. Two brothers survive him—Frank J., who is now in Italy, and M. A. Scott of this city. With the death of Mr. Scott, Toledo loses one of her most substantial citizens, and one who has given liberally to her educational interests. He was actively engaged with the public library and the Manual Training school, founded by his father, and has always taken a deep interest in the development and advancement of the city.

Mr. Scott was identified with the real estate interests of Toledo, was a director in a number of corporations and banks, and was instrumental in the organization of the early street railway lines.

William H. Scott was born in Columbia, S. C., in 1825. He was the son of Jesup W. and Sarah (Wakeman) Scott. He came, with his parents, to the Maumee Valley in 1833, and he lived in Toledo the greater portion of the time. His father settled in Toledo in 1844, and was for a time editor and part owner of *The Blade*.

While Mr. Scott has always pursued the real estate business, his mind was devoted largely to the educational interests, and he was a firm believer in the future greatness of Toledo. His efforts were devoted to beautifying the city with an adequate system of parks, and while all of his sug-

gestions were not carried out, many of his ideas were adopted by the city. One of his pet fancies was the establishment of a boulevard along the line of the old canal through the city.

Mr. Scott devoted considerable of his time to the establishment of a free Public Library for Toledo, and the present institution is due largely to his early efforts. He served as president and as a member of the board of Library trustees from 1873 to 1894, and sought by personal attention and contributions, to place the Library on a proper basis. The *Public Library Manual*, issued last year, says of his efforts:

“Of the members of the board of trustees who have honorably and faithfully served the public during these years, two, stand conspicuous as early leaders and organizers of the movement, and in many years of service. To Mr. William Scott and Mr. Charles King the public is greatly indebted for the inauguration and carrying forward of this noble work. They were both members of the board of trustees at its first organization, and continued in the board until the year 1893, when by the death of Mr. King, and shortly after, the resignation of Mr. Scott, their twenty years of valuable service came to an end.”

In the Manual Training school, conceived by his father, Mr. Scott found another field for his efforts to advance the educational interests of the city. He served as president of the board of trustees and was greatly interested in the progress of the school. He was identified with educational interests in other ways, and during the administration of Governor Young, was a trustee of the Ohio State University, and for seven years was on the board of directors of the Ohio Wesleyan University.

Mr. Scott was married in 1851 to Miss Mary A. Winans, of Adrian, Mich.—*Toledo Blade*, March 5, 1901.

MRS. CATHERINE JACOBUS BURNETT

Was born, reared and married in New Jersey (dates not known). She, with her husband and two children, came to Henry County, Ohio, during the building of the Miami & Erie canal. They took up abode adjacent to the work being

done on this canal and kept a public house for a time. They afterward bought a piece of land in Liberty Township and improved it for a permanent home. Her husband died a few years later leaving her with several children whom she reared with courage and tact. After several years of widowhood she married ——— Burnett, of Whitehouse, Lucas County, who died some years ago. Subsequently she purchased a home in Liberty Center, where she resided until her demise, April 2nd, 1901. All but one of her children, the oldest, now living in California, preceded her to the silent tomb. Mrs. Burnett was noted for her honor and upright character in all her dealings. She would pay the last cent, if need be, to her own discomfort, a trait that many persons might well emulate to their own credit and in justice to others. She leaves several grandchildren and many friends to mourn the departure of one who was worthy of the respect of all. A few more days of life here would have given her the advanced age of ninety-one years.

C. C. YOUNG.

ALFRED A. AYRES

Born 10 April, 1819, in Preble County, Ohio.

Died 14 November, 1900, in Defiance.

His parents came from New Jersey to Preble County in 1816. Alfred's youth was passed mostly in Warren County and in Cincinnati. In 1840 he went to Texas where he engaged in farming and stock raising for several years, then engaged in merchandizing in Houston. He there had editorial connection with *The Texas Presbyterian* in 1848 during the prevalence of yellow fever, and he suffered that disease. He came to Defiance 1 August, 1849, and soon engaged in general merchandizing, continuing for twenty-five years as one of the leading business men of this place. He contributed union articles to the Republican newspaper of Defiance during the War of the Rebellion. He married Clara J. Porter 21 January, 1853, at Milian, Ohio. Seven children were born to them, four of whom with their mother, survive him, viz: John P., of Toledo, Mrs. R. H. Graham, La Junta, Colorado, Mrs. C. C. Wetmore, Colorado Springs.

and Dey Ayres, Defiance For many years Mr Ayres suffered the increasing infirmities of blindness and deafness. His demeanor under these afflictions was a valuable illustration of patience. He appeared bright and fresh of mind as long as he could recognize his friends, and wanted to learn the latest news so long as it could be communicated to him.

G. E. S.



LYMAN LANGDON

Was born 9 September, 1809, in South Canton, St. Lawrence County, New York. Died 19 August, 1900, on his farm four miles northwest of Defiance, Ohio. The character of this nonagenarian is worthy of consideration, and of imitation. Endowed with a bright, active mind his boyhood days were

given to close application to study. He began teaching district school near his native place, and continued teaching for nine winters. In 1832 he married Miss Fanny Mary Sanford who was born in Bridgeport, Addison County, Vermont, 7 July, 1811, and who had resided, with her parents, some years in South Canton, near his home. In the year 1835 Mr. Langdon came to Ohio with several neighbors, viz: Dr. Oney Rice, John Rice, E. Lacost and Jacob Conkey. They passed through Cleveland, and thence by wagon, fording the Maumee River near the foot of the Rapids and following the left bank of the river, arrived at Defiance, October 24th. They soon entered Government land in the present Farmer Township, Defiance (then Williams) County and, after a brief sojourn, he started on his return to New York, walking to Toledo and there taking boat. The following summer was given to preparations for his removal to Ohio; and he again started on the journey, with his wife and child, 16 September, 1836. With horses and wagon, accompanied by his wife's brother, Seneca A. Sanford, they arrived at Defiance after twenty-two days travel. He did some clearing on his eighty acres of land in Farmer Township that fall and 25 January, 1837, he opened a tavern (hotel) in the house of Payne C. Parker, Defiance. Two years later he purchased land at the southeast corner of Clinton and Front streets, Defiance, where he continued over two years to dispense a generous hospitality, to lawyers, to canal engineers and paymasters, and to travelers generally, including Aborigines. Late in 1841 he sold his hotel and purchased the farm, four miles northwest of Defiance, where he remained most of the time until his death. In 1852 he built a log house on his farm, where he entertained travelers for many years. Mrs. Langdon died 3 May, 1890. Ten children were born to them the four oldest and the youngest dying in their infancy. Five daughters survive him, all married but Lucia who remained with him to the end.

He early joined this Association, attended its meetings when practicable, and always manifested great interest in his fellow pioneers.

Mr. Langdon's ambitions knew a safe limit. His was a pleasant, genial mind that contributed to happiness unmarred

by mad or unwise race for great fortune or political preferment. When called, he at different times served his community as Township Trustee, member of the Council, and as Associate Judge. During many years he was, through business, forced into association with many persons possessing the vices and bad habits of life, then more general than now. He preserved his soul in peace. He withstood all temptations and passed into old age clean of habit and untainted by duplicity, extortion, and effort to overreach or undermine his neighbor.

His obligations were fully met.

His was a quiet, unobtrusive life that flowed successfully along the pathway of duty, content with what came to him by honest effort.

CHARLES E. SLOCUM.

MRS. ALMIRA BROOKS-COOPER,

one of the early pioneers of Wood County, died Wednesday morning March 12, 1901, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Luther Black, on East Wooster street, Bowling Green. The funeral was held at the family home at 10 o'clock on the 15th and the remains were conveyed to Waterville for interment in the family lot.

Attorney J. O. Troup, who is an intimate friend of Mrs. Cooper, prepared the following tribute to her memory:

Mrs. Almira Brooks-Cooper was born in 1812. The daughter of a soldier of the Revolution, she felt more than ordinary interest in the growth and progress of her country, most of which she had witnessed. Her interest in public men and public affairs continued unabated to the close of her life.

Of a thoroughly religious nature, she had an unwavering faith and confidence in a personal God who was to her mind, a wise and loving "Heavenly Father," and who directs and controls the destinies of men and nations for good and for good only. It was therefore natural that she should be, as she was, always cheerful and optimistic in her views of life, both individual and national. She was possessed of a healthy, sympathetic mind and to her everything in nature, both animate and inanimate, was beautiful. She was a fluent writer

and often the emotions of her heart found vent in verses which have been treasured by her family and friends. At times patriotism was her theme. Sometimes the beauties of the landscape played upon the sensitive strings of her heart and a song of nature flowed from her pen. At other times there would be beautiful "songs of hope and faith," of which the following, recently written by her, is an example:

My bark of life is floating on the wave
Into the sea of God's eternal love;
It never can be stranded by the grave;
'Twill anchor safe unto the Rock above.

The gentle pilot stoops to watch the boat
'Be careful, oarsman,' oft I hear him say,
The craft is frail, long time it's been afloat,
Shun every rock you find along the way.

And so I calmly ride within my bark
And sing the songs 'I'm nearer, nearer home.'
I hear the heavenly bells, It is not dark,
And Jesus whispering, "Presently I'll come."

The future life was almost as real to her as the present life. Often the writer has seen her, seemingly unconscious of the presence of others, and her face aglow with happiness. It seemed to him that she was feasting the eyes of the soul upon some beautiful scene in the "Heavenly land."

The passing of such as she can leave no regrets. The loving smile, the cordial hand clasp, will be missed; but the thought that the desire of her heart has been accomplished, that she has entered upon the life for which she longed, brings pleasure to the hearts of many who knew and loved her.

She had two children, James Cooper, who died about two years ago, and Mrs. Luther Black, with whom she made her home since the death of her husband in 1868.

This morning, as the dawn of a new day opened upon our eyes, the dawn of a still brighter day opened upon her, and she welcomed its coming. Although feeling a keen interest in everything pertaining to the present life, she had for a long time been, as the lines above indicate, full of emo-

tions and desires so beautifully expressed by Whittier in relation to his own departure, when he says:

* * * * * *

“I find myself by hands familiar beckoned

Unto my fitting place.

“Some humble door among Thy many mansions,

Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,

“And flows forever through Heaven’s green expansions

The river of Thy peace.

“There, from the music round about me stealing,

I fain would learn the new and holy song,

“And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,

A life for which I long.”

ANDREW JACKSON RICHARD

Was born in Alexander, Genesee county, New York, February 7, 1817; died February 27, 1891. He leaves a wife, one daughter and six sons to mourn their loss.

In March, 1839, he was married to Miss Hannah Rockwell, of Chautauqua county, N. Y., to whom 11 children were born, eight sons and three daughters. His wife, two sons, A. J. and Nathan D., and two daughters, Ellen Grosse, wife of Henry Grosse, and Lyda D., who died in childhood, preceeded him to the Great Beyond. In September, 1882, he was married to Mrs. Mariah Porter, of Bowling Green.

His death was not unexpected, as he had undergone a surgical operation a few days before, which it was found necessary to perform that he might get relief from the extreme suffering which could end only in death. His advanced age and poor health were against him, and Wednesday morning, February 27, at 8 o’clock he passed quietly to eternal rest.

He had been a resident of this county for nearly 40 years, during which time he has always been found a true and faithful christian, and attending church services, although for the last five years he could not see to read and his hearing was very poor.

Funeral services were held at the Disciple church, Fri-

day morning, March 1, at 10 o'clock, Rev S. M. Cook, of Weston officiating.

The remains were laid to rest in the Plain church cemetery.—Wood County *Democrat*.

AMANDA WILSON LAMB

was born in Hoosick, New York, January 27, 1815; was married to Henry R. Lamb at Lansingburg, New York, January 6th, 1851. They came to Wood County, Ohio, in 1858, where her husband soon died. After remaining a widow several years she was married second to George V. Lamb. In 1866 they removed to Liberty Center. Mr. Lamb built the first hotel in this village giving it the name, Liberty House, where they accommodated the public until 1874 when Mr. Lamb died. The subject of this sketch, being a woman of pronounced business tact, kept up the hotel business for several years. After disposing of the hotel she bought a home on the main residence street of the village, where she resided until her demise, April 14th, 1901. Mrs. Lamb was the mother of four children, three of whom preceded her to their final resting place. She was esteemed for her executive ability and thoroughness of business character in all her undertakings; doing her house work until one year before death. She was thrice stricken with paralysis. Her's was a well-rounded life, the memory of which will long linger in the minds of many friends and neighbors.

C. C. YOUNG.

PHILIP PETER.

Born 19 February, 1820, in Blindersheim, Bavaria.

Died 12 August, 1900, in Defiance.

He came to Seneca County, Ohio, in 1840, and to Richland Township, Defiance County, 2 December, 1849, where he engaged in farming until 1879 when he removed to the City of Defiance. He leaves eight children, all by his first marriage, viz: John, William, Jacob, Frederick, Albert, Adam, Mrs. Caroline Walter and Mrs. Sarah E., wife of Sylvester Hull, Marshall of Defiance. Particulars regarding his first wife are not in hand. His second wife was the

widow of Adam Behringer a prominent mechanic who died in Defiance, 12 April, 1876, leaving three children, viz: Charles Behringer, a present efficient Commissioner of Defiance County, Andrew, and Adam Behringer, who is now Deputy Sheriff. Mrs. Behringer Peter was born Maria Bentz, in Steinbockenheim, Hessen, Germany, 12 August, 1835. She came to Hackensack, New Jersey, in 1855, and to Defiance 4 April, 1856. She married Mr. Peter in 1894, whom she survived but three and a half months, dying 1 December, 1900. Mr. and Mrs. Peter were sterling characters. He was a successful farmer; attended closely to his own affairs, and left a good estate.

C. E. S.

ROBERT KINGSTON SCOTT

aged 76, one of the most prominent northwestern Ohio citizens, died August 12, 1900, at his home in Napoleon, Ohio. Death came like a shock to his community. The Governor, as he was familiarly known, was stricken with apoplexy a year and a half previously, but had seemingly recovered. During his last ten days his health had been bad, but was known only to his medical attendants.

Mr. Scott was an ideal citizen, famed as warrior, civilian and philanthropist. He entered the service in 1861 as lieutenant colonel, and was discharged as major general. He was appointed military and twice elected civil governor of South Carolina.

The Scotts were noted in American history for military genius, every generation since the revolution being represented by military commanders. The last, Capt. R. K. Scott, Jr., was in command of Company F. Sixteenth—later Sixth O. N. G. The deceased was related to General Winfield S. Scott and ex-President Harrison's wife.—*Toledo Times*.

ISAAC NEWTON THACKER, M. D.

Born 27 January, 1811, in Essex Township, Essex County New York. Died 7 January, 1901, at Defiance, Ohio. When he was five years of age his parents removed to Clermont

County, Ohio where he grew to manhood. At the age of twenty he began the study of medicine with a cousin, Dr. John Thacker, who was in practice at Gos'hen, his home County. He married there Miss Lydia Haywood, 21 November, 1833. In the year 1840 he was graduated Doctor of Medicine by the Ohio Medical College, Cincinnati, and he soon began the practice of his profession in Morrowtown, Warren County, Ohio, where he remained about fifteen years. He removed to Defiance in 1853, in and near which city he continued his profession, excepting a year or two passed at Hiawatha, Kansas, until the infirmities of age compelled respite. Four sons and two daughters were born to him from his first marriage. Three of these sons became physicians, viz: William H., who died some years ago in Denver, Colorado; Ludwell G., whose obituary follows, and Isaac N. Jr., who died in Mexico. The father was left a widower many years ago. About thirty years since he was again married to Miss ——— St. Clair, and one son, Jacob, was born of this union, who, with his two half-sisters, survive. Doctor Thacker enjoyed a large practice during his vigorous years; and who among us can fully estimate the degrees of exposure, hardships and dangers attending many of his long-distance rides by night and in times of flood through the new and thinly settled country, often along mere trails through the woods!

* *

PETER MILLER,

a well known former farmer in Oregon Township, Lucas County, died March 12, 1901, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Eli Keifer, 1921 Superior street, Toledo. He was past 93 years old, had been blind and deaf for five years, and bed-fast since last June.

Mr. Miller was born in Germany February 22, 1808. He served in the German army for two years under Prince Otto, came to America in 1837, and lived in Boston about four years. He then came to Bowling Green, living there some 14 years, when he moved to Oregon Township, where he has since lived. He married Catharine Boos in Boston. He enlisted in 1861 in the 67th O. V. I., and was the first

veteran to re-enlist in the 67th O. V. I. He served through the war, and was mustered out in the fall of 1865. Although the oldest man in the regiment, he came through without a wound. He was the father of five children, grandfather of fourteen and great grandfather of five. Of the five children three are living—Fred Miller, who lives in Oregon Township; Mrs. Charles A. Skeldon and Mrs. Eli Keifer, residing in this city.—*Toledo Blade*.

LUDWELL GAINES THACKER, M. D.

Born 29 April, 1843, at Rochester, Clermont County, Ohio.

Died 20 June, 1901, at Defiance, Ohio.

His home had been in Defiance most of the time since 1853.

He was graduated Doctor of Medicine by the Bellevue Medical College, New York, Class of 1866. January 26, 1869, he married Miss Ann L., daughter of the late Calvin L. Noble, a pioneer in Defiance and Paulding. Mrs. Thacker and two daughters survive him. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and of the various Masonic bodies at Defiance. He had been in poor health for several years and, with an attack of influenza, his pulmonary affection deepened. During the several months of his last confinement to the house he continued anxious to die. He received a deep and broad sympathy. * *

GEORGE WASHINGTON BECHEL

Was the second child of Michael and Elizabeth (Grabast) Bechel, the first born in Alsace, and the second in Bavaria, Germany. In 1830 and 1831, respectively, they came to Canton, Ohio, where they were married, and where George was born 13 June, 1838. His father died in 1846. George came to Defiance 8 October, 1860, and at once entered a drug store as a clerk for his relative, Dr. J. Ruhl. September 3, 1861, he married Catherine, daughter of William and Susan (Krum) Smith, of Ionia County, Michigan. Eight children were born to them, viz: William M., Elizabeth, often called Lee, Frank and Fred, twins, who died in child-

hood, Della K., John A., Lucy, and George W. who died at about the age 21 years. In 1863 Mr. Bechel purchased the drug store of his employer, and continued in that line of business until near the time of his last sickness. His death occurred in Defiance 2 November, 1900. Mr. Bechel stamped his personality upon all of his affairs. His home was a center of charming social life. Aside from the social phase, he will be longest remembered by the community on account of his labors for the beautiful Riverside Cemetery, the adornment of which was largely due to his care.

S.

ISRAEL SCOTT

While operating two large circular saws one above the other, was caught by them and instantly killed July 18, 1901, at Ayersville, Defiance County. Mr. Scott was born in the State of New York 20 August, 1830. About the year 1866 he came, by way of Cincinnati, to Ayersville where he established the large sawmill in which his life was so suddenly destroyed. He was a thorough business man with whom people liked to deal. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, was honest, industrious economical, prudent in management, and, of course with these virtues, he was successful. He was a thoroughly good, all-around millman—and as usual, it was the experienced man who suffered "accident." He was in vigorous health, and active for a man of seventy years. The community will not forget the shock they experienced from his tragic death, nor soon recover from his loss. He leaves his worthy helpmate, and three children, Edward, Mary and Laurina, the latter a teacher of music in a Cincinnati institution.

C. E. S.

WILLIAM PHILLIPS

Died 18 September, 1900, at his farm on the right, east, bank of the Auglaize River, four miles south of Defiance. His 80th birthday anniversary was celebrated 29 August, 1900. He came to Defiance from southern Ohio in 1855 and in 1856 married a daughter of the late pioneer, Samuel Kep-

ler. Eight children were born to them, seven of whom still live within a few miles of their mother's homestead. There are, also, nineteen grand children and four great grand children. He was a member of the Methodist Church, a staunch Republican in politics and a highly respected citizen for his good habits and sterling worth.

C E. S.

JOHN A. MOORE

one of Toledo's pioneer business men, passed away December 27, 1900, after a brief illness of pneumonia. He would have been 85 years old had he lived until the following March. Besides his wife he leaves five children—John A. Moore, Jr., of Chicago; Mrs. M. Frost, of Tiffin; George Moore, Mrs. T. G. Cronise and Mrs. Frank T. Lane of Toledo. Only recently Mr. and Mrs. Moore celebrated thier sixtieth wedding anniversary. He was interred in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Mr. Moore was born in Westbrook, Conn., in 1816, and at the age of 10 went behind the counter in his father's dry goods store. Ten years later he was taken with the western fever, and came to Ohio, settling in Maumee, where he formed a partnership with Mr. George Spencer. His mercantile career was successful from the start, but in '57, seeing that Toledo was to be the big city of the Maumee valley, he removed here and with his brothers—Charles A. and A. C. Moore—opened a dry goods store under the firm name of Moore Bros. Toledo was then a city of 13,000 inhabitants, and had but three railroads—the Lake Shore, the Toledo, Wabash & Western and the Dayton & Michigan. The store was located on the west side of Summit street, between Monroe and Jefferson. In '64, Charles Moore retired from the firm, and in '78 Alfred severed his connection, leaving Mr. Moore sole proprietor. Two years later, he disposed of his stock and retired from active business.

When George W. Davis took an interest in the old Marine Bank in the early sixties, he induced Mr. Moore to go in with him and when the bank was reorganized as the Second National in 1864 Mr. Moore was one of the original subscribers to the capital stock and was elected on the directory,

a position he has held ever since. In '92, when Frank I. King, vice president of the bank, died, Mr. Moore was chosen to fill the vacancy.

Mr. Davis was much affected when told of the death of his long-time friend and business associate.

Cashier C. F. Adams, of the bank, said: Mr. Moore was a man of most remarkable judgment and eminently fair in his dealings with everyone. Of late years, of course, he has not been so active, but we always looked upon him as a wise counsellor and a safe, conservative business man. While he had decided views, he was one of the most modest and retiring men I ever knew, and never undertook to obtrude his opinions. When asked for them, however, he freely gave them, and I cannot remember that he was ever wrong."

Mr. Moore was formerly a director of the Merchants' and Clerks' Savings Bank, and assisted in the organization of the Union Savings Bank. During the pipe line fight, he was a member of the sinking fund commission, in which connection he rendered the city valuable service.—*Toledo Blade*, December 28, 1900.

MRS. CATHERINE JOHANNA GEIGER

Was born, with maiden name Koerner, 21 May, 1842, in Wurtemberg, Germany, and was brought to America in 1853, and soon thereafter to Defiance by her older brother Gottlieb Koerner. May 20, 1859, she married Christian Geiger at Defiance, where they continuously afterward resided. She died 22 June, 1901, after long and severe suffering from a complication of diseases. Mrs. Geiger was a member of the German Methodist Episcopal church, and her Christian character was earnest, real, and a great comfort to herself, to her husband and family, and to all her acquaintances. She was the mother of ten children of whom two died in their infancy and the following are now living, viz: Mrs. Catherine Kahlo, William Geiger, an enterprising furniture manufacturer, Mrs. William Will of San Antonio, Texas, Mamie, Bertha, Amanda, Clara and Esther.

Mr. Geiger is also a native of Wurtemberg, born in Geislinger 15 February, 1836; and has resided in Defiance since 25 February, 1854. He has been a successful furniture

manufacturer, and is a thoroughly loyal American. His home, presided over by his worthy helpmate, has been a cultured center, graced and charmed by the fine arts of music, drawing and painting, in which several of their daughters have been proficient. Although the mother's personal presence will be greatly missed, her high character will ever live in the homes of her children, benign and serene, a perpetual benediction.

C E. S.

JOSIAH ALBION

aged 87 years, died Oct. 25, 1900, at his farm home on Central avenue, Toledo. His demise was from old age. He leaves two sons to mourn his departure, his wife having preceded him to the unknown land three years ago.

The portrait of Josiah Albion stands out strongly in the gallery of Lucas county pioneers. He was widely known, an upright and honest man, a typical representative of the hardy class of men who made the county one of the first in the state.

GEORGE KNAUSS.

At his residence north of Bowling Green, died, 18 August, 1900, George Knauss, after a long and painful sickness. He was one of the pioneers of Wood county, and was one of the most successful of farmers. He was born in Germany in 1830, and came to this country 18 years later. He settled soon after his marriage in 1852 in Medina County, and two years later came to Wood County with his father. He worked two years for his father and received as a compensation 33½ acres of land. He erected a log house on this and began clearing it up nights, working for others for wages during the day. A little later he rented some prairie land and planted it to corn. The fertility of the soil produced a large crop of corn and he netted \$600 on the venture.

This gave him a start, and he gradually accumulated land and property till at the time of his death he owned 500 acres of well tilled lands. He fitted up his house with all of

the conveniences found in city homes, providing a private water works plant and drilling a gas well for his own use. He was the father of ten children, all of whom, save one, are living.

Mr Knauss during his life found time to assist in pushing several public improvements to a successful issue. A stone pike between Bowling Green and Perrysburg is one of the improvements which he was instrumental in getting through

NATHAN GILLELAND JOHNSON A. B., LL. B.

Born 15 July, 1836, near West Liberty, Logan County, Ohio.

Died 20 December, 1900, at Defiance where he had resided since 1878. He was graduated bachelor of arts at the Ohio Wesleyan University, Class of 1869, and bachelor of laws in 1871 at the Cincinnati Law School. He gave some attention to farming, but his principal time was given to the practice of law, having an attorney's office at the time of his death which was sudden and unexpected. In addition to his widow, three children survive him, viz: Ida, Mrs. Ed. C. Scott of Aberdeen, and Titus of Defiance.

GEORGE WALDVOGEL

last survivor of the Mexican war in Lucas County, died at his residence on Vinton street, Toledo, March 13, 1901. He was born in Switzerland, Canton Schaffhausen, on June 9, 1827, and emigrated to this country in '47 locating in Toledo. He enlisted on December 1, of that year, at Detroit, in the United States army and served under General Winfield Scott in the Mexican War. He was mustered out in August, 1848.

Deceased leaves a wife and seven children—Mrs. G. B. Eckhardt, Mrs. Lena Barth, George A. Waldvogel, Mrs. Lizzie French, Mrs. Amelia Schneider, Mrs. Martha Wechtel and Edward Waldvogel, all of Toledo except Mrs. French, whose home is in Vancouver, Washington.

On June 9 last, Mr. and Mrs. Waldvogel celebrated their

golden wedding, and the event was highly enjoyed by all present.—*Toledo Blade*, March 13, 1901.

JOHN R. WILHELM

Born 28 July, 1848.

Died 6 December, 1900.

He married Miss Agnes Marantette 7 November, 1877, at Mendon, Michigan, who survives him with six children, viz: Frances, Carl, Walter, Donald, De Nell, and Edmund. Mr. Wilhelm was born near Defiance and nearly all his life was passed in this city. He early went into the Defiance flour mills with his father, Adam Wilhelm, succeeded to their management and so continued until June, 1900. Later he made some fortunate investments which have increased the holdings of his estate. He was a member of the Catholic church. He moved in the upper circles, and his death, which came sudden and unexpected, was a great shock to the community.

HENRY B. LAUTZENHEISER,

a pioneer of Lucas County, died suddenly at his home, 1053 West Woodruff avenue, Toledo, June 12, 1901. He was stricken with apoplexy during the day, and lived but a few hours. Mr. Lautzenheiser was born in Bucyrus in 1829, and went to Napoleon in 1866, where he founded the Napoleon Woolen mills. About thirty years ago he removed to Maumee, where he built the Maumee Woolen mills, which, in company with his brother, Aaron, he conducted until about seven years ago. For the past six years he has been in charge of a branch store of the Minneapolis Flour Company at Detroit. During his twenty-five years residence in Maumee he served two terms as mayor, and was for a number of years a member of the school board. He was a staunch Republican, and always an active worker for the party. He was a member of Northern Light Lodge, F. & A. M. for thirty years, and was secretary and treasurer of the lodge for a great many years.

He leaves a wife and eight children, all prominently

known here. His daughters are Mrs. Harry Fallis, Mrs. Judson Palmer, of Findlay, Mrs. James Knowlton, Miss Gertie and Miss Hattie Lautzenheiser. His sons are Harry Lautzenheiser, of Rochester, N. Y., who is in the city at present, and Messrs. Frank and Jay Lautzenheiser, of this city.—*Toledo Blade*, June 14, 1901.



DEATH NOTICES.

ANDERSON, MRS. MARY. Died 7 February, 1901, aged 82 years. Was buried at Monclova.

BEIBER, NICHOLAS. Born 10 May, 1800, died 6 February, 1901, in Toledo where he first came in 1854—

BELDEN, MRS. MARY, widow of Cyrus, of Toledo. Died at Norfolk, Va., 11 July, 1901.

BENSCHOTER, W. A., a pioneer of Wood County; died 29 December, 1900.

BLODGETT, MRS. ELIZA, died at her home on Madison Street, Toledo, 5 October, 1900. Resided in Toledo since 1844.

BROWN, W. O., died 5 March, 1901, aged 78 years. Resided in Toledo 55 years.

CHASE, MRS. EUNICE G., widow of Dr. Chase, formerly of Manhattan, died at the home of her son George, 25 March, 1901, aged 91 years.

COMSTOCK, R. C., died 11 January, 1901, aged 83 years. Resided in Wood County 52 years.

CRANE, MRS. MARY A., widow of Charles A., died at her home on Miami Street, Toledo, 12 January, 1901. She was a long time resident of Toledo.

CRAVENS, DR. CHARLES, died in Toledo 16 February, 1901, aged 79 years.

CROMLEY, REBECCA, a long time resident in Putnam County, died 7 January, 1901, aged upwards of 80 years.

DOWNS, DR. SAMUEL, long a resident of Waterville, died at Ellsworth, Kansas, 18 September, 1901.

EMSTHAUSEN, HENRY, died 3 January, 1901, aged 90 years, 7 months and 19 days. He lived in Toledo over 50 years.

GRANGER, HARRIET K., widow of Francis, died 4 January, 1901, aged near 81 years.

HARRISON, GENERAL BENJAMIN, ex-President of the United States, grandson of General, and ex-President, William Henry Harrison, died 13 March 1901, aged 68 years.

HOSHACK, JOHN H., a native of Bohemia, died 3 February, 1901, aged 87 years. He resided many years in Adams Township, Defiance, County.

LAUGHLIN, MRS. ELIZA, relict of William, died 20 September, 1900, at her home on Broadway, Toledo, aged 85 years. She came to Toledo in 1846.

LISTERMAN, MRS. LOUISE, died at her home near New Bavaria, Henry County, 23 July, 1901, aged 84 years. She was a twin with Mrs. Wilhelmina Mueller who preceded her in death but a few weeks, at Defiance. They were born in Germany and came many years ago to the Maumee Valley.

LONG, REV. JAMES, died 4 October, 1900, at Weston, aged 80 years. He was a minister in Wood County 50 years.

METZ, DAVID, died 21 November, 1900, in Adams Township, Defiance County, aged 73 years.

MILLER, PETER, died 12 February, 1901, in Oregon Township, Lucas County, aged 92 years. He came to this Valley 50 years ago. He was the oldest man enlisted from Waterville Township in the 67 O. V. I., in the great War against the Southern Rebellion.

OSBORN, MRS. CATHERINE, died 21 November, 1900, near Jewell, Defiance County, aged 89 years.

OWEN, MRS. EMELINE, a long time resident of Maumee, died 2 January, 1901, aged 82 years.

RAPP, BENJAMIM F., died at Defiance 18 September, at the age of sixty-seven years, four months and five days. He was born in Chester County, Pa. He was formerly minister in the Christian church. He left three children: William A., Mrs. George W. Marcellus, and Grace.

RECAMBER, JOHN F., died 13 January, 1901. He resided in Toledo and vicinity over 50 years.

SEENEY, J. R., died 22 March, 1901, after a residence in Toledo of 28 years.

SPANGLER, MRS. ANNA, died 24 January, 1901, aged 89 years; a resident of Maumee over 50 years.

STANLEY, MRS. ANNA R., died 24 January, 1901, at Maumee where she lived 69 years. Age 89 years.

SULLIVAN, CORNELIUS, died 21 September, 1900, at the home of his daughter on Division Street, Toledo. He was born 10 May, 1799, in County Cork, Ireland, and came to Toledo 32 years ago. Age 101 years.

TIMPANY, MRS. CAIHAMAE, widow of Doctor Robert, died 16 January, 1901, at Toledo. Age 65 years.

VERNER, NATHAN, died 26 March, 1901, at his home in Auglaize Township, Paulding County, where he had lived over 40 years.

WARNER, MARTIN, died 15 October, 1900, near Tontogany, where he lived many years

WARNER, MRS. MARY A., died 21 January, 1901, aged 83 years, 9 months. A resident of Toledo over 50 years.

WIRTZ, JOHN, died at Bowling Green 23 January, 1901, aged 80 years. A long time resident of Wood County.

WOLF, GEORGE W., died 21 January, 1901, aged 73 years. He was born in Germany and came with his parents to Pleasant township, Henry County, about 61 years ago. He was a prosperous farmer, a member of the German Methodist Episcopal church near his farm near Pleasant Bend.

THE OHIO SOCIETY, SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

ITS OBJECTS AND HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

By B. G. McMECHEN.

The members of this organization are frequently asked the question, "What are the objects of your Society and how will I be benefitted if I become a member?"

There are many good reasons why all men eligible to membership in the Sons of the American Revolution should join the organization, but as the space for this article is limited we will mention a few of these reasons.

FIRST. "The Society encourages a revival of public interest in the men, incidents and measures of the American Revolution, now often forgotten in the pressure of modern life."

SECOND. "It encourages the spirit of disinterested service for the whole country by preserving from oblivion the public service of a member's own ancestors."

THIRD. "By celebrating the important events of the Revolution, it recalls to memory the objects of that struggle and the principles for which our forefathers fought, as embodied in the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, and Washington's farewell address."

FOURTH. "To the youth of the families of members it teaches lessons drawn from the heroism and self-sacrifice of their own ancestors, which cannot fail to make them better citizens."

FIFTH. "It preserves family traditions and records, priceless in value, to general history."

SIXTH. "In the original thirteen States, it leads to the marking of battlefields, routes of march and historic sites, by monuments and tablets, and to the preservation of historic buildings from destruction."

SEVENTH. "In each of the newer States it not only promotes the celebration of the anniversaries of the Revolution, but also secures a yearly celebration of the anniversary of the admission of the State into the Union."

EIGHTH. "It encourages the diffusion among our fellow citizens of foreign birth of a better understanding of the principles of free government, and greater love for their adopted country."

NINTH. "It brings together in friendly relationship the men of the North, the South, the East and the West."

The Society is non-political and non-sectarian and politics or sectarian matters are never allowed to be discussed at any of the meetings.

Any person may be eligible to membership in this Society who is a male above the age of twenty-one years, and is lineally descended from an ancestor who assisted in establishing American Independence during the War of the Revolution, either as a military or naval officer, a soldier or a sailor, an official in the service of any of the thirteen original colonies of the United Colonies or States, or of Vermont, a member of a Committee of Correspondence or of Public Safety, etc., or a recognized patriot who rendered material service in the cause of American Independence.

Blank forms for application to membership in the Anthony Wayne Chapter of the Ohio Society, S. A. R., will be furnished by the Registrar, Mr. Frederick J. Flagg, whose office is in the Valentine Building, Toledo, Ohio. The applications are made out in triplicate form and will be forwarded by the Secretary of Anthony Wayne Chapter to the Secretary of the State Society and by him to the Secretary of the National Society. The entrance fee is \$3.00 and the annual dues \$2 00.

In the application is set forth the line of descent from and the service rendered by the ancestor through whom eligibility is claimed, together with a memorandum of the authority for the statement of service and an affidavit as to the line of descent, etc. Supplemental application blanks are furnished when it is desired to claim eligibility through more than one ancestor, but no charge is made for filing supplemental applications.

The applicant for membership should know the State from which his ancestor served and if not possessed of other necessary information said information may be obtained by addressing letters to the following:

Connecticut,	Adjutant-General,	Hartford.
Delaware,	Secretary of State,	Dover.
Georgia,	Secy. Historical Society,	Savannah.
Maine,	Bureau of Industrial and Labor Statistics,	Augusta.
Maryland,	Comr. Land Office,	Annapolis.
Massachusetts,	Secy. of Commonwealth,	Boston.
New Hampshire,	Secretary of State,	Concord.
New Jersey,	Adjutant-General,	Trenton.
New York,	Adjutrnt-General,	Albany.
Pennsylvania,	State Librarian,	Harrisburg.
Rhode Island,	Secretary of State,	Providence.
Vermont,	Adjutant-General,	Montpelier.
Virginia,	W. G. Stanard,	Richmond.

If the ancestor was an officer in the Continental Line (the Regular Army of the Revolution) consult "Heitman's Historical Register of the Officers of the Continental Army," which contains the records of about nine-tenths of the officers of the line and a few militia officers.

If the ancestor was a Civil Officer, Member of the Legislature, Congress, State Council, Committees of Safety, Correspondence, Inspection, etc., during the War, consult authentic histories or address the Secretary of State of the State in which the ancestor resided.

Anthony Wayne Chapter is in a very flourishing condition at the present time, having an active membership of about eighty. The present officers are:

Benson G. McMechen, President.

Jessie Sission, First Vice President.

James Austin, Jr., Second Vice President.

Frederick J. Flagg, Registrar.

J. Lee Richmond, Secretary.

Oliver B. Snell, Treasurer.

Charles C. Dawson, Historian.

Any of the above officers will be pleased to furnish

applicants for membership with information that will assist them in filling out the necessary blanks

The social features of Anthony Wayne Chapter have been exceedingly pleasant and instructive and we welcome all men in good standing who are eligible to membership.



THE MAUMEE RIVER, ITS VALLEY AND ITS BASIN.

By DR. CHARLES ELIHU SLOCUM.

The Maumee is a young river, in point of geologic time. At the resting of the glacier at the moraines on the left bank of the River St. Joseph, and the right bank of the St. Mary, and with the continued melting of the ice, those rivers increased in size and poured their waters southwest of Ft. Wayne to and through the Wabash River. With the continued dissolving of the ice, a lake, the Maumee Glacial Lake, was formed between those moraines and the disappearing lee. This lake found new outlets and, subsiding, the Rivers St. Joseph and St. Mary began to find outlet into this lake; and with this beginning, small and varying at first, the Maumee River had its origin. It continued to follow the receding lake until the waters of its successor, the present Lake Erie, was established.

The Maumee River Basin—the territory within the watersheds draining through the Maumee River,—includes all the regions that are drained into the Maumee River through other streams as well as the lands drained directly by the Maumee River; in other words it includes the Maumee Valley and the valleys of all the other streams the waters of which immediately and remotely, through other streams, debouch into the Maumee.

The land contiguous to and immediately drained by the Maumee River, that is, the Maumee Valley proper, is not of great extent. The portion in Indiana has been computed at 151 55-100 square miles, and in Ohio at 1,103 96-100, making

a total area of but 1,255 51-100 square miles. The extent of the Maumee River Basin has been computed at 6,344 square miles, embracing 4,702 square miles in Ohio, 1,303 in Indiana and 339 in Michigan.

The river system of this Basin is peculiar in arrangement, as the result of the conformations of glacial moraines and the beaches of the glacial lakes and bays.

The drainage system is composed of the following named eight rivers, beginning with the upper, viz: The St. Joseph, St. Mary, Tiffin, Ottawa, Blanchard, Little Auglaize, the Auglaize, and the Maumee. There are, also, several large creeks emptying into each one of these several rivers.

The waters of these several streams are seldom clear, except at the more sandy and gravelly sources. Like all streams flowing through fertile soil, the waters contain more or less of the constituents of their beds and shores, and the color of the water is varied thereby. In wet seasons the turbidity is very prominent, while in dry seasons the water becomes quite clear through sedimentation.

Although the bed of many of the streams is eroded, in part, to and into the native limestone, the waters are not so "hard", that is, the percentage of lime and other earthly salts is not so great, as in the water of wells; and the river water when free from direct organic pollution, and is well filtered, affords a pleasanter, and a safer, potable water than is obtained from wells.

In these days of numerous railroads which afford rapid and easy means of travel, it is difficult to realize the importance of these rivers as highways of travel and communication to the Aborigines, and to the pioneer Europeans. It has been estimated that at least nineteen-twentieths of all movement from place to place in early times was by way of the water courses. The proportion was even greater in this "Black Swamp" region. The river regions were the first entered and explored by Europeans, and the larger streams were ranged along for a period of over one hundred and fifty years before the more inland regions were well explored. The Maumee and Auglaize were the principal thoroughfares, while the St. Mary, St. Joseph and Tiffin ranked next in importance in the order named.

Trails were well worn along the river banks, while floats and canoes of various sizes and forms afforded means of transportation on their waters. Many styles of lighter craft have been used on the Maumee and its tributaries. Rafts, hastily made of dead timber held together by withes, were often used by both Aborigines and Europeans in early times. There were but few keel boats made. Light batteaux, flat of bottom and not very wide, were the best of the larger boats for general use, particularly in low stages of water. Bark canoes were in use by the Aborigines when first visited by Europeans; and some of them were fair appearing and serviceable craft although made by means of stone and bone tools. Metal tools, brought by the Europeans, gave great impetus to the ingenuity and ability of a few of the Aborigines, and added greatly to the shapeliness and serviceableness of their river craft. The French were good boat builders; and the early British were unexcelled in boat making and boat using. No birch was found along the Maumee, and canoes made of such bark came from the north. Elm bark, here abounding, was much employed, also hickory bark. Bark canoes were sometimes large enough to carry ten or more persons. This style of boat declined after the War of 1812, but continued to be of some use until the Aborigines were removed to western reservations. Pirouges were introduced by the French. They were at first made from old hollow logs. The Aborigines may have, at first, cut, hollowed and shaped the logs by fire controlled by wet clay. These boats from logs were better than those from bark to withstand the rapids and the rocks. They were often of large size, sixty, seventy, and even more, feet in length. The larger ones were, later, generally made from two logs hollowed, matched and pinned together, thus giving greater breadth and tonnage. These were known as "slaptogethers." In early days as many as forty packs of peltries, each about one hundred pounds weight, and later one hundred and seventy-five bushels of corn or wheat, were comfortably carried in one of the larger pirogues, in a good stage of water, three or four men forming the crew. Fifteen to twenty miles a day was the distance generally made against the current when the water was at favorable height. With the current the distance covered

per day could be made several multiples of twenty. Against the current poles, paddles and towing lines were the means of propulsion, while in the shallower places, stepping into the water and lifting and pushing the boat over the rocks by hand was not infrequently necessary. A puncheon or, later, a plank was attached to each side of the boat above the water and from end to end, on which a man walked and pushed after standing his pole on the bottom of the river from the bow. Boating was often heavy work; but it was far easier than carrying.

The writer has accumulated a long and notable record of travel and traffic along the Maumee, dating from very early times.

The last of the pirogues at Defiance were some smaller ones which went to pieces in 1873, being wholly succeeded by small skiffs of more modern build.

The Miami and Erie Canal, opened for general use in 1843 along this river, superceded nearly all but local river-commerce; but for several years thereafter some grain and timber were taken down stream during high water.

These rivers have been, also, very important sources of food supplies. During the early historic period these rivers, the Maumee particularly, abounded in the various kinds of water fowl, and with fish to the extent that numerous fish-eating animals and birds were well supplied and, beside, great schools were at the easy catch—they being here more easily entrapped than in larger waters,—of the people along its course, who at times largely subsisted on them. Nearly all of the species living in Lake Erie abounded in the rivers, they having free access from the lake even to shallower waters well near the sources of the several streams. Since the increase of population, however, the building of dams and mills, the pollution of the waters with refuse of all kinds including that from gas works and petroleum wells, and the increase in the number of fishermen with their more destructive methods, the supply of fish and fowl have been materially lessened in later years *

* See the author's Check-Lists of the Living and Extinct Animals, Including the Fish and Birds, of the Maumee River Basin.

The removal of the large and dense forest growths, the clearing, ditching and underdraining of the lands, have wrought great change in these rivers. Following heavy or continued rains, and the rapid melting of the deeper snows, the streams rise, and fall, with far greater rapidity than formerly, and generally decline to a lower stage of water during the dryer seasons.

The Maumee River originates at Fort Wayne, Indiana, at the central western part of the Basin, by the junction of the Rivers St. Joseph and St. Mary, with an initial minimum flow of about six thousand and five hundred cubic feet of water per minute derived from those streams. It pursues a general northeasterly course through the middle of the Basin and empties into Maumee Bay at the most westerly part of Lake Erie. The distance from its origin to its mouth in straight line is one hundred miles; but by way of its many windings the distance of its flow is one half, or more, greater. The first half of its course is by far the most tortuous. From its source to the lake slack water there is a fall of but one hundred and seventy-four feet, an average of about one and one seventh foot per mile. There are numerous sluggish stretches, besides the fourteen miles of lake level at its mouth; and many rapids of varying lengths from a few feet upwards. The long rapids, often termed simply The Rapids in early times, extend practically from the Village of Grand Rapids to the Village of Maumee, a distance of about fifteen miles, with a fall of fifty-five feet.

The French *coureurs de bois* and traders with the Aborigines were the first Europeans to discover and range along this river. It became known to them about the middle of the seventeenth century, and to the cartographers, in a moderate way, but a few years later. It is probable that the different tribes of Aborigines had no names for this and the other rivers of this Basin, or, at most, any name that was generally recognized or remembered, before the coming of the French. The Shawnees of later days called the Maumee Ottawasepe, or Ottawa River (sepe meaning river) on account of some members of the Ottawa tribe having headquarters by its lower course. The Wyandot name, Cagh-a-ren-du-te, or Standing Rock River, related to the high

rock in the stream at Roche de Bout. The Miamis, who had headquarters along its upper waters, left no name now known to the writer. The French explorers on meeting the Miami people, previous to 1670, understood from them the name of their tribe as Me-au-me, which sounds they recorded in their language as Miami. The rapid pronunciation of this three-syllable word led the Colonists who settled in this region after the War of 1812, to pronounce it in two syllables, as Maumee; and so it has become fixed. The name was also occasionally written Omi and Omee which may have been a contraction of the French *au Miami* and *aux Miamis*, meaning to the Miami, or Miamis. The name-form Miami was applied to this stream soon after the French chroniclers visited it, as well as, later, to the two rivers emptying into the Ohio River through the southwestern part of Ohio. In writings of the latter part of the 18th and the first part of the 19th centuries it was often styled the Miami of the Lake to distinguish it from the more southern Miamis. Count de la Galissonniere styled this river in 1748 the *Riviere de la Roche* or Rock River; likewise M. de Vaudreuil in 1750, and M. de Longueuil in 1752, on account of the many rocks in the lowest rapids.

The earliest European explorers left no record of their first appearing along the Maumee, nor of its appearance at that time. While it is true that the southeastern shore of Lake Erie was not so early explored by the French as those parts of the upper lakes readily accessible by the Ottawa River route from Montreal, the western part of Lake Erie and its main tributary from the southwest, the Maumee, offering the shortest and best route to the south and southwest, were undoubtedly visited at an early date.

The Maumee receives only very local additions from the south between its source and the entrance of the Auglaize River at Defiance, a distance in straight line of forty-five miles and by the river's very tortuous course nearly double this distance, or more. The channel varies from three to five hundred feet in width and is eroded to the Corniferous Limestone at Antwerp and from a little above Defiance downward. The eroding banks are often twenty-five to forty feet in height, first on one side and then on the other.

They are mostly composed of gravelly clay with varying layers of sand, gravel and waterworn boulders of various sizes, and such strew the channel. The volume of water is continually and materially augmented by the seepage from the banks. The "bottom" lands are of limited extent. A minor terrace or two exists just below Defiance. Only normal erosive waverings of channel have occurred in this upper part of the river's course.

Several short and small streams enter from the north in Allen County, Indiana. Starting in the northeastern part of this County and flowing in a general easterly direction are the north and south headwaters of Marie de Lorme Creek which unite in the northwestern township (Carryall) of Paulding County, Ohio, and empty into the river in the adjoining Crane Township. Gordon Creek, which originates in the southwestern township (Hicksville) of Defiance County, flows in a southeasterly direction and enters the river in Paulding near the line of Defiance County. Flowing parallel with Gordon, and from one to four miles northeast of it, is Platter Creek. Then only small "runs" are received until the entrance of Tiffin River from the north, within the City of Defiance. The principal tributary of the Maumee is the Auglaize River which enters from the south, also within the corporate limits of Defiance, one mile and a half below the Tiffin.

Below Defiance the tributaries of the Maumee are small and local "runs" excepting North and South Turkey-foot Creeks which enter from the north and south nearly opposite each other, toward the eastern part of Henry County; Bad Creek from Fulton County on the north; Beaver and Tontogany Creeks from the south, draining part of Wood County; and Swan Creek from the northwest, received at Toledo.

The channel in this section of the Maumee is far less tortuous than above; it widens materially and the beauty of the scenery increases. In fact, for quiet, pastoral beauty, the Maumee River is not excelled, particularly in its course through Defiance and Henry Counties. The gently sloping bank is very fertile and well cultivated, with commodious farm houses, and fringes of noble forest trees, remnants of a

mighty forest, all present a picture of peace, plenty, and of beauty, which lingers in memory as a grateful benediction.

Three miles east of Defiance the river has cut through the Defiance Moraine and the third glacial lake beach, the left bank of the river rising about one hundred feet above the water, it being the highest land along the river. One mile and a half below this "North Ridge" a dam across the river, seven hundred and sixty-three feet in length, was built by the State in 1841-42 for Canal supply. This dam is nine feet high and supplies good depth of slackwater, for canal boats and for steamboats accommodating hundreds of pleasure seekers, for a distance of eight miles. This slackwater also extends up the Auglaize River three miles and the Tiffin two miles.

The evidences of the channel having forsaken part of its bed of former ages increases in this lower section. The site of the present Village of Napoleon was formerly an island. Rock forms the bed of the present channel, it being eroded to the Corniferous Limestone most of the way, even showing erosions into this formation in places to the depth of three and four feet. At Grand Rapids village, the head of the Grand Rapids, at the northwestern corner of Wood County, another State dam exists; or rather two dams from an island, one being seventeen hundred and the other six hundred and sixty-one feet in length. This dam feeds the Miami and Erie Canal in its lowest course, or to the lake level at Toledo. The dam is five and one half feet in height and gives a depth of broader slackwater for about nineteen miles. This dam is at the head of the longest series of rapids in the river's course. At first the flow is on nearly level strata of Corniferous Limestone, and near Waterville it is on the Lower Helderberg or Waterlime, the channel being liberally strewn with erratic boulders from the Drift.

The early settlers constructed small dams, or wing-dams of small extent, at three or four sites along these rapids for milling purposes. These served fairly well for the small saw and flour mills until the completion of the Miami and Erie Canal in 1843 when they were superseded by the waste waterways of the Canal.

Seven miles below Grand Rapids and one mile above

Waterville, the river has cut through a sectile limestone of the Onondaga or Waterline group to the depth of thirty feet, the bluff being in the left bank, and a small high island of the rock remaining at about one-third of the distance in the present channel. These rock points, or particularly the one in the stream, were landmarks to the early French who gave it the name Roche de Bout,* a name still retained in the vicinity. A short distance west of the present shore bluff is a deserted channel of the river in former ages, which is about thirty feet above the present channel. Three miles below Roche de Bout there is still a higher bluff on the left bank and a like deserted channel to the left (west). The peninsular-like appearance of this eminence was so prominent that the early French named it Presqu'île, meaning peninsula, and later it has often been termed Presqu'île Hill. It was on and around, particularly the northern end, of this prominence that the battle of Fallen Timber was waged and won by General Anthony Wayne August 20, 1794.

The head of the Maumee River's lowest slackwater (level of Lake Erie) is at the Village of Maumee, fourteen miles above Maumee Bay. The increased distance to the rock in the channel of this river at and near its mouth, in common with this condition of drowned river of many other streams tributary to Lake Erie, signifies either* preglacial channels at these places or a long period of erosion when the Lake was at a much lower level than now.† The average width at the summer's stage of water is one hundred rods, while the average width above this slackwater is fifty rods. At several places the outer banks are separated by a distance of nearly a mile, and the interval is occupied with an occasional low island, limited flood plains of "bottom", and gently inclining glacial drift.

The beauties of the Maumee River have been but little appreciated by later residents along its course. They have,

*Pronounced very like Roash de Boo. It means Rock Point. This place has sometimes been improperly written "Roche de Boeuf" meaning Beef, or Ox, Rock.

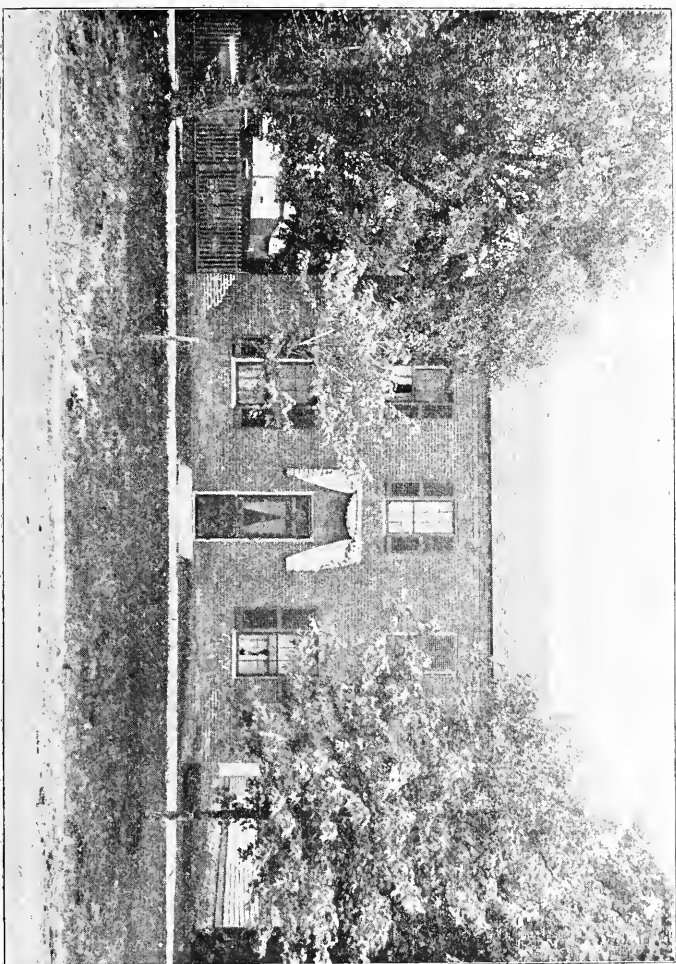
†Geologists tell us that the earth is still rising at the foot of Lake Erie, and that the depth of the Lake is still increasing.

as yet, been too busy in the very serious business of making their lives secure against the Aborigines, of clearing the forest to produce the necessities of life, in the sharp competition for fortunes, and in various other diversions. Many of the beautiful shaded spots have of late years, however, attracted a large number of persons who desire wholesome and inexpensive escape from the heat and dust of towns. Summer houses have been built along the Maumee and Auglaize, particularly in the vicinity of Defiance, by clubs and families, and many other parts of the river are occupied by "campers" under restrictions by landowners. Island and shore picnic grounds are also frequented by large numbers of excursionists.

The Aborigines who loved this river so well have long since departed, leaving but little expression of the sentiments that the more thoughtful of them must have entertained in their more considerate moments.



This engraving shows the first Court House for Williams County, Ohio, including Defiance, Henry, Paulding and Putnam Counties. It was, also, the first brick house in the region now composing the above named Counties. It was built in the year 1826, and was used as a Court House until between 1845-50, since which time it has been occupied as a residence. It is still in good repair. The late Chief Justice of the United State Supreme Court, Morrison R. Waite, made his first legal plea in this house.



DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION,

AND URSULA WOLCOTT CHAPTER, TOLEDO, O.

The Daughters of the American Revolution were organized as a National Society in the fall of 1890. The first meeting was called on the 9th of August, 1890, by three women, Miss Eugenia Washington, Miss Mary Desha, and Mrs. Walworth. This action by the three founders was followed by immediate active work; and all was confirmed by the first public meeting called October 11, 1890. From that day the National Society began its work and it has never ceased from that time to this.

It has not only gained a membership of thirty-three thousand and over, but it has also gained the full development of the principles and sentiments which inspired those founders on that memorable day of August ninth, eighteen hundred ninety. Its fundamental principles are embodied in these brief sentences:

"To perpetuate the memory of the spirit of the men and women who achieved American Independence; to develop an enlightened public opinion, and to afford to young and old such advantages as shall develop in them the largest capacity for performing the duties of American citizens; to cherish and maintain and extend the institutions of American freedom; to foster true patriotism and love of country, and to aid in securing for mankind all the blessings of liberty."

The motto of the Society is, "Home and Country," and that well defines and describes its work. In perpetuating the memory of the spirit of the men and women who achieved American Independence we are doing our share towards a revival of all that was truest and noblest in the Republic when it came to us as a magnificent heritage from our forefathers.

All over the land have Daughters of the American Revolution in suitable times and places erected monuments and placed tablets to the memory of Revolutionary ancestors. They have acquired many historic sites which they have restored and preserved. They have put forth much effort to secure and save from destruction the military, civic and personal records of Revolutionary soldiers, who served and died that we might live and enjoy the blessings of civil and religious liberty. Chairs of American History have been established in Universities by the efforts of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and prizes have been offered in Public Schools for essays along these lines.

In its broad philanthropy, to Cuba, Manila, Galveston, and Jacksonville, has been sent most generous help and support. Where the soldier or sailor of the Flag went, there came the help and support of the special work of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The Ohio Chapters have done most noble work. At the Ohio Daughters' Annual Conferences, one is filled with admiration at the spirit shown in this work. The amount accomplished by these Chapters is marvelous. There is, apparently, no limit to their zeal.

I cannot go into detail of all the glorious work accomplished by these Ohio Daughters of the American Revolution. It is too long a roll of honor and I hope I may be pardoned if I do wrong in closing this brief resume of work and aims of the D. A. R. in fealty to their motto, "Home and Country," by mentioning the work and spirit of the Ursula Wolcott Chapter of Toledo. This Chapter was organized January 12, 1895, with twelve charter members. Mrs. W. H. H. Smith was elected the first Regent and served until March, 1899, when Mrs. Helen Wolcott Dimick succeeded to the office. In March, 1901, Mrs. Dimick was succeeded by Mrs. Ferdinand Welch as Recent of the Chapter. In order to keep the Chapter of a size possible for drawing room meetings the number was limited to fifty, until at the annual meeting March, 1899, this limitation was removed and open membership declared. The Chapter has steadily grown since that time and it numbers now some ninety odd members. Among them is a "real daughter."

Mrs. Samantha M. Flint. Its monthly meetings are held in the Boody House drawing room, and are well attended.

To find one's eligibility to be a Daughter of the American Revolution often requires much research in public libraries, and looking through old musty papers in long forgotten dusty places. But to those favored with success after such research, comes the spirit of the motto and the desire to do such lines of work as the National Society may direct, and the State Regent may approve.

Towards the building of Continental Hall at Washington, D. C., the Ursula Wolcott Chapter has contributed one hundred and thirty dollars; and to the Washington University Fund, five dollars. In response to a call for establishing an Ohio Alcove at Manila, in the Library for the benefit of the soldiers stationed there, this Chapter sent one hundred and thirty volumes. These books were on popular subjects, and the works of fiction were the new, much called for editions. In their new, beautiful bindings they made a most desirable gift. In conjunction with the Anthony Wayne Chapter Sons of the American Revolution, this Chapter was able to send to Manila for this same object one hundred and thirty dollars, the proceeds of a lecture given by Mr. W. W. Ellsworth, the subject being "From Lexington to Yorktown"

Ursula Wolcott Chapter has entered upon its seventh year. With everything that is bright, helpful and inspiring, with unbounded zeal and enthusiasm the outlook for the Chapter's work this year promises much for "Home and Country," and the triumph of the Stars and Stripes.

"Embrace it, Oh, mothers, and heroes shall grow,
While its colors blush warm on your bosoms of snow;
Defend it, Oh, fathers, there's no sweeter death
Than to float its fair folds with a soldiers last breath.
And love it, Oh, children, be true to the sires,
Who wove it in pain by the old camp fires."

HELEN WOLCOTT DIMICK,
Historian, Ursula Wolcott Chapter.

THE PRESBYTERIAN MISSION TO THE ABORIGINES AT THE LOWER MAUMEE RIVER.

Among the interesting spots to be found along the banks of the Maumee River may be mentioned the site of the Mission Station for the Aborigines, situated on the right or south bank about nine miles above Perrysburg. From this point the benign influences of the gospel radiated between the years 1823 and 1834. Here the weary and ague stricken immigrant found a safe resting place and the houseless found a safe retreat. Here were gathered some of the Aborigine youth to receive, gratuitously, that knowledge that would fit them for civilized life. Later on came the boys and girls of the few and widely separated settlers to receive that instruction which in turn was to shed the light of good citizenship in the rapidly developing country. Of the pupils who attended that school, so far as we can learn, there are now but two living, namely, Mrs. Louise Thurston of Bowling Green, and Mrs. Louise Atkinson of Whitehouse.

The founders of the Mission had an eye to the beautiful in selecting this place, as a more picturesque spot cannot be found in the Valley.

The river here is about one mile wide and between high banks. It has a very moderate current and an average depth of about eight feet in low water. What is known as the Station Pond is about two and one half miles long, between rapids. Within this Pond are four islands. The Missionary, or large Island, containing about two hundred and thirty acres, extends about half way up the Pond. Then comes the Aborigine Island, containing about ninety acres, which extends to the rapids above, with an intervening channel about twenty rods wide. To the westward of this channel lies the Marston Island. To the east lies the Graw Island. About midway of the Pond the Tontogany Creek enters from the south, forming a deep, narrow valley.

It was here that the Mission buildings were located, on an eminence overlooking the Pond, the land descending toward the river, on the west, and toward the creek on the south.

Let us now try to think the thoughts of Lucia Van Tassel when this scene first burst upon her view, on the evening of November 25, A. D., 1822, as herself and husband with Mr and Mrs. Martindale, of Perrysburg, emerged from the steep ravine that puts into the river at the foot of the Pond. The oak and the hickory "have put on their garments of silver and gold." The pioneer leaflets, like herself, have left the place of their nativity and are hurrying and skurrying in obedience to the winds. To the right, glimpses of the wooded islands may be caught through the copse intervening between river and road. Occasionally a canoe may be seen moored to the bank, while here and there others dart with dusky paddlers hurrying to their lodges, the smoke of which may be seen curling above the tree tops on the island. To the left lies a heavy forest of oak, hickory and walnut, with nuts still adhering to the boughs, like fond children who dread to face the world alone. The tree gnomons cast their shadows far to the eastward. From just above the tree tops the sun is sending a thousand shimmering shafts that come dancing across the turbid waters of the Pond, gilding its shore with a roseate hue known only to an Aboriginal summer. A lone raven, like an evil harbinger, high over head occasionally sends forth his melancholy croak as if to depress the otherwise buoyant spirit; but a bevy of black birds, with crimson butted wings, have just hovered on a spreading oak and begun a chorus to welcome the strangers before they speed on their journey southward. Such were the scenes that greeted the eye of this bride of six months, the active field of life before her, that life fully consecrated to the service of the Master. A heart filled with kindly compassion for the Aborigines, and a mind stored with that knowledge which would make her useful in any walk of life. She says in her diary, written at the time: "At sunset we reached the Station. The first object that engaged our attention was a poor [Aborigine] boy, standing at the door, and my heart thrilled with pity when I reflected

upon his wretched and forelorn condition. I rejoice at the prospect of being instrumental in raising some of these poor wanderers to a state of happiness and respectability."

The Mission was established more especially for the benefit of the Ottawa Aborigines who were a portion of the great Algonquin family. We first learn of them in Northern Canada; then "The Soo," then at Mackinaw; a portion going thence to Detroit, whence they came to the Maumee.

The thought of sending a Mission to these Aborigines was doubtless first in the mind of Rev. Joseph Badger (Mrs. Van Tassel's father). Mr. Badger was a Missionary to the Wyandots at Sandusky; also to the Shawnees on the River Raisin, and he visited the Maumee as early as 1801.

The work of putting this Mission into active operation is due to the Presbyterian Synod of Pittsburgh, Pa. It was here on the 8th day of October, 1822, that the Mission family, consisting of Rev. Alvin Coe and wife, Rev. Isaac Van Tassel and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, were formally ordained for the Mission Work. Mrs. V.'s diary of this date reads thus: "The evening of this day we met with our devoted brothers and sisters in the second church in this city. The sermon was solemn and highly interesting. Introductory prayer by Rev. Mr. Jennings, organizing prayer by Rev. C. P. Swift, charge by Rev. Mr. Herron. Having been severally set apart to the Missionary work and renewedly devoted ourselves to the service of God. May we have grace to discharge with faithfulness and fidelity the duties which are before us." A short time previous to this journey to Pittsburgh occurred the marriage of Isaac Van Tassel to Lucia Badger. The marriage seems to have taken place at the home of Mrs. Van T.'s sister in Ashtabula, O. The journey from there to Pittsburgh and return at that time required four weeks, including three days spent at Pittsburgh.

On the way to the proposed Mission on the Maumee River, they found the road in bad condition. At Painesville they were joined by a Miss Stephens and all embarked there on Captain Skinner's schooner on the 25th of October, 1822, for Fort Meigs. At noon on the 26th they reached Sandusky Bay, where Reverend Badger had established a Mission

some twelve years before; but when the War of 1812 occurred the Mission was discontinued on that account and Mr. Badger went as Chaplain in the army, going to Fort Meigs in that capacity. With the party was the pastor of a church in Ashtabula County, Rev. Alvin Coe. They stopped at Sandusky on this journey to look after any of the old Mission folks who might be left there. Among those found were some negroes who had established quite a settlement. The little boat sailed out of that bay about sunset. That Saturday night was a wild one on the Lake where Perry's guns had roared nine years before, and for a time it appeared that the little bark must be cast on some of the islands; but daylight found them sailing pleasantly up Maumee Bay. After a comfortable breakfast all repaired to the cabin and united in prayer and thanksgiving for their preservation, the crew and other passengers joining. At 2 p. m. they landed at Judge Hubbell's warehouse, two miles below Fort Meigs, and passed the night at Mr. Hubbell's house. The next afternoon Dr. Horatio Conant came and conveyed them to his home. That night they lodged with a Mrs. Gibbs. Next morning Mr. Van Tassel and Mr. Barnes went up the river to see the Mission grounds. Mrs. Van Tassel returned to Dr. Conant's house where she met Mr. and Mrs. Martindale with whom she found a pleasant home until the Mission building could be occupied. The other ladies stayed at Doctor Conant's until the 25th of November, when they all went to the Mission Station. Rev. Coe arrived there two days later. It appears that others had preceded them to the Mission ground earlier in the season. Rev. "Father" Tait and "Mother" Tait, as leaders, also Rev. Leander Sackett and wife, and a Mr. McPherson, were the early ones to manage the work of clearing the ground, starting the building, etc.

The work engaged in by Mrs. Van Tassel on her arrival at the Mission Station was to take charge of the housework with Mother Tait. This arrangement continued for three weeks when Mrs. Coe took the place of Mrs. Tait, and these two continued this labor until the next March when Mrs. Van Tassel became sick. She speaks of the duty as being

exceedingly laborious and incessant, even to the exclusion of her diary which ceased at that time.

The Autumn had been prolonged until late in the year. The winter set in unusually severe December 1st, and the next morning teams crossed the river on the ice.

It should be borne in mind that the construction of such buildings as required for their purpose, involved at that early day an immense amount of labor. Much of the lumber was brought from the River Raisin in Michigan. On March 3rd. Mr. Van Tassel started with a team for that place to bring a load of clapboards. Great anxiety was felt for his safety when the weather turned very warm, as he expected to go and return on the ice. In the evening he arrived safely having been highly favored in the object of his journey. His load broke through the ice once, but was rescued. The main Mission building was 30x80 feet, ground size, and two stories high, with an annex of 20x100 feet. A large cellar was excavated and a stone wall built under the main building. Through the porch floor of the main building a trap door opened into the well. This gave to the well a very sepulchral appearance when gazing down it, which possibly gave rise to the thoughts in the minds of some superstitious people that they could hear strange sounds in the cellar. The upper floor was divided into four rooms the same as the lower. The annex contained three rooms in addition to the washroom, clothesroom, woodroom and ashroom. The rear upper room was used as a school room for the white children and the upper front room was known as the sick-room. The school for the Aborigines was held in a smaller building a few feet to the west of the main structure.

Among the industries attempted at the Mission Station was silk worm culture. Mulberry trees were indigenous on the Islands and it occurred to Mrs. VanTassel that their leaves could be turned to practical account in feeding silk worms. This enterprise seemed to have been a success financially as it was continued by her after the close of the Mission. Among the first things the good missionaries did was to plant apple seeds, and soon stocks were ready for grafting. for which scions were received from the east. It was the delight of the Reverend gentlemen in charge of the Mission to

go from tree to tree followed by the Aborigine boys and girls carrying the scions and wax, who each in turn set a graft under instruction. The site chosen for the trees, the varieties selected, and the treatment of the young trees, time has proven to have been of the best, as this orchard has out-lived many orchards planted long after.

The Missionary Society's Record concerning this Mission is as follows: "Commenced in 1822 by the Presbyterian Synod of Pittsburgh, Pa. Transferred to the United Foreign Missionary Society October 25th, 1825. Consolidated with the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions in June, 1826."

The only ordained Missionary was Rev. Isaac VanTassel. Assistant Missionary Rev. Leander Sackett, came in 1822, and departed in 1827. Hannah Riggs from Franklin, Pa., teacher, arrived in November, 1827, and departed in August, 1833. Sydney E. Brewster, farmer, from Geauga County, Ohio, came in April, 1831, and departed in June, 1833. Miss Sarah Wlthrow came in 1828. She married the above mentioned Sydney E. Brewster in June, 1831, and departed with him. William Culver came in 1833, and departed in 1834.

The Mission church was organized in 1823 with twenty-four persons, nine of whom were Aborigines. All were pledged to abstain from spirituous liquors.

The plan of the Society in conducting the Mission seems to have been to make it self-supporting as soon as possible; to take all the young Aborigines who were willing to come, and board, clothe and educate them, giving them practical lessons on the farm not altogether after the Squeer's system,* but to get all of the work from them consistent with justice. The Society estimated the necessary expense of the Mission from the number attending. The whole number that had been under instruction up to the time of the closing of the Mission was ninety-two. The Mission closed in 1834 with thirty-two pupils in attendance, sixteen of whom were recorded as of "mixed blood", and fourteen as "full blooded" Aborigines. According to Treaty the Aborigines had promised to remove from the Maumee to a new home west of the

*According to Charles Dickens in his *Nicholas Nickleby*.—EDITOR.

Mississippi, thus removing the object of the Mission on the Maumee.

After the closing of the Mission by the Society, Mr. and Mrs. VanTassel remained and conducted a boarding school which the children of the new settlers attended. It was during this period that Miss Abigail Wright and Isaac VanTassel, Jr., were employed as teachers. The kindness of Miss Wright to her young pupils was such as to stamp itself indelibly upon their memory and bring back her form and features as they in after years recalled the lines she taught them while standing by her side.

Upon leaving the former Mission Station, about the year 1839, Mr. VanTassel purchased a homestead in Plain Township, Wood County, where he continued to reside until his death which occurred in 1848.

After the death of her husband Aunt Lucia, as Mrs. VanTassel was commonly called, went to New York and studied medicine. After qualifying herself she went to Memphis, Tennessee, and commenced the practice of medicine. Her long and arduous duties at the Mission fitted her for such work, and she was successful, judging from her diary after her return to Wood County, which reads, under date of January, 1852, as follows: "Having been prospered in my pecuniary concerns since the death of my dear husband, and blessed with unusual health, I now resolve to contribute one tenth of all the money which I receive, from whatsoever source, in some way for the spread of the gospel and the advancement of the cause of Christ; and I do not include in this the sum subscribed toward the support of our pastor which I consider a debt for personal benefits received" This shows her decision of character; always ready to move out on any line where duty called. Had she lived in "Sheldon's City of Raymond" she would have been a ready respondent to the question, "What would Jesus do?" Previous to her marriage she was a successful teacher in the Western Reserve schools. She then compiled and published a grammar for the use of her pupils. Love for her fellow creatures was the most marked trait of her character. She was small of stature and possessed of remarkable physical endurance. At one time she rode on horseback from the Mission Station to

Wapakoneta. She frequently rode to Maumee village for the doctor, being obliged to ford the river on the way. On one occasion she was taking both doctors, Conant and Burritt. When they found the ice floating freely in the river they hesitated, but she plunged boldly in, calling to them "come on," and all were soon safely across. When at Memphis she astonished the natives by crossing the Mississippi in a row boat to see a patient during a severe thunder storm. However vexatious and trying the occasion she always preserved a quiet, unruffled demeanor. She adopted and reared one Aborigine boy, who was given the name of Alvin Coe, and two girls of mixed blood. Her last days were spent with her adopted daughter, Mrs. Clara Webb, at Maumee Village, where she died Thursday, February 5th, 1874. She was buried beside her father in the Perrysburg cemetery.

The Mission Station remained the property of the Missionary Society until 1852 when it was sold to Morehouse and Brigham. The land has twice since changed owners and is now the property of Chauncey Parker of Bowling Green. The tract on the main land has been divided into two farms. The part containing the buildings has changed owners several times and is now the property of William Henmon of Tontogany.

MRS. LOUISE ATKINSON.

White House, Ohio, July, 1901.



DEFIANCE COLLEGE.

The Citizens of Northwestern Ohio were early alert to the advantages to accrue from the liberal education of themselves and their children. And a half century ago Defiance College was incorporated by an act of the State Legislature (Local Laws of Ohio of 1849-50, p. 625), an amendatory act being passed in 1864 (See Ohio Laws Vol. 61). By these acts of the Legislature 1280 acres of Canal Lands were set apart for the purpose of establishing and maintaining, originally a Female Seminary, afterwards changed to Defiance College. The lands were sold between the years 1870 and 1880; and the present building was erected in 1884. The College building was opened for school purposes in 1886, and the school has had a history somewhat varied. It was thoroughly re-organized in 1896, by Rev. John R. H. Latchaw, A. M., D. D., its present President, and since that time has offered regular collegiate courses of study, as well as preparatory and technical schools.

The original incorporators were Sidney S. Sprague, George B. Way, William Semans, Edwin Phelps, Samuel H. Greenlee and William Carter, pioneer residents of Defiance, Ohio.



MINUTES OF THE BOWLING GREEN MEETING.

The Thirty Sixth Annual Reunion of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association was held in the City Hall, Bowling Green, Ohio, Thursday August 16th, 1900.

The good people of that brisk little city and vicinity did much for the enjoyment of their visiting pioneer cousins. Although the place of entertainment was suddenly changed from the Fair Grounds, as advertised, to the City Hall, the

pioneer members were comfortably cared for by the Wood County people and a very interesting and profitable meeting was held.

In the absence of the president, Paris H. Pray, Mr. D. K. Hollenbeck, of Perrysburg, called the meeting to order and introduced Frank A. Baldwin as Chairman of the day. Our pioneer brother, Rev. G. A. Adams of Perrysburg, implored divine grace and guidance after which the chairman spoke a few kind words for the general welfare of the Association. The chairman then introduced E. P. Bourquin, a descendant of a pioneer in Northwestern Ohio. He spoke of the contrast that time had brought about, and voiced the cordial reception accorded by the people of Bowling Green.

The secretary then came forward with the fourth annual Pamphlet of the Association which contained the Secretary's Minutes of the meeting of last year held at Delta, Ohio, the Addresses, Memorials and Sketches that had been presented for publication; and the books were placed on sale.

Dr. Charles E. Slocum of Defiance, was called for and give an interesting address on Prehistoric Man in the Maumee Valley. Following this address the meeting adjourned for dinner

The election of officers was taken up at the afternoon session. The nominating committee presented the names of the following and they were elected, viz: For President, Justin H. Tyler, of Napoleon; but reference to the By-Laws which require the election of the oldest resident pioneer for this office, the committee replaced the name of Paris H. Pray, of Whitehouse. For Vice Presidents, there were chosen Luther Black, of Wood County; D. B. Smith, of Lucas; John Adams, of Hancock; Dr. William Ramsey, of Fulton, and J. P. Buffington, of Defiance. For Secretary, John L. Pray, Whitehouse. For Treasurer, William Corlett, Toledo. For Executive Committee: Dr. Charles E. Slocum, Defiance; Hon. William Handy, Ottawa; C. C. Young, Liberty Center; William Corlett, Toledo; F. A. Baldwin, Bowling Green.

An address was then delivered by ex-Governor Charles

Foster, a gentleman well versed in the pioneer features of the country. He drew a happy contrast between "then and now," portraying the developments in a manner to greatly please his hearers.

Senator Thomas Harbaugh followed with a brief energetic address that was well received. One of the pleasing features of the entertainment was a vocal solo by Miss Winnie, daughter of County Clerk Thomas J. Lake, of Bowling Green.

Mr. J. P. Buffington of Defiance, presented to the Association a gavel made from the wood of the famous old apple tree at Defiance. He also gave the Secretary a cane made from this tree to present to Paris L. Pray, the venerable President of the Association.

A poem from the pen of Mrs. S. C. Evers, was read by Mr. Dunn and was received by the Association as being reminiscent and pointed.

Dr. Charles E. Slocum, as chairman, reported for the committee appointed at the winter meeting in Toledo, on "Historic Places of Special Interest." The committee was thanked for their good work, and the same persons were requested to continue the work of the late The Maumee Valley Monumental Association, and to report progress to this Pioneer Association at its next Annual meeting. Dr. Slocum also read the report of the committee on Relics and Depositories, which was well received, and the same committee was continued.

A vote of thanks was extended to the citizens of Bowling Green for their generous and earnest entertainment.

P. H. PRAY, President.

J. L. PRAY, Secretary.

In view of the desire for a mid-winter meeting, such persons were requested to assemble at the Lucas County Court House January 19, 1901. It was there resolved to hold a winter reunion at Toledo on February 22d; and the Secretary was instructed to invite Colonel Henry Watterson of Louisville, to address the people at Toledo on that date for the purpose of enhancing the desire to commemorate Ken-

tucky and Pennsylvania soldiers who campaigned through this Valley in 1794 and 1812 in our country's behalf. Mr. Watterson was unable to come, whereupon the proposed February meeting was abandoned.

At the meeting January 19th, a committee, of which Mr. Frank Baldwin of Bowling Green, was chairman, was selected to consider the reorganization of the Association upon a better working basis.

At a special called meeting at the Exchange Hotel in Perrysburg, March 9th, 1901, some members of this Association were present. It was again resolved, that the before mentioned reorganization of this Association be reported upon by the committee of F. A. Baldwin, J. K. Hamilton, C. W. Evers, N. L. Hanson, David Robinson, D. K. Hollenbeck and J. M. Wolcott.

The executive committee was called to meet at the Lucas County Court House at Toledo, June 8, 1901; Rev. G. A. Adams was chosen chairman and J. L. Pray secretary. C. C. Young, Wm. Corlett, J. M. Wolcott, J. E. Wilcox, Joseph Hull and others were present. It was resolved that the 37th Annual Reunion of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association be held at Defiance, Thursday, August 15th, 1901. The Secretary was instructed to ask the committee on reorganization to be present and report at that meeting.

It was resolved to continue the Association Pamphlet this year.

JOHN L. PRAY, Secretary.



REPORTS.

Report of the Committee on the Historic Places in the Maumee Valley, for the Year 1900.

To the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association:

GENTLEMEN:—When the appointment of a committee of this character was moved by its chairman it was understood that the Maumee Valley Monumental Association had ceased to exist on account of death of its officers and other active workers; and this committee was urged for the purpose of reviewing and reporting the work done by said Monument Association, and suggesting the way by which this Pioneer Association could best continue the work for the proper preservation, and marking, of those historic places that should be treasured.

Some of us present today were members of the Maumee Valley Monumental Association. We paid our dues, signed the petition to Congress, and were content to leave the work in the hands of the officers who were chosen on account of their known interest in the work. The efforts of those officers, and the petition to Congress, were productive of good results, a synopsis of which is reported as follows:

By an Act of Congress approved May 24th, 1888, it was enacted:—

That the Secretary of War be, and he is hereby authorized and directed to cause to be made, by an officer of the Engineer Corps, in co-operation with the Maumee Valley Monument Association, an examination and inspection of each of the following-named historic grounds, locations, and and military works, to-wit:

The burial place at Put-in-Bay Island of the soldiers of the Navy in the War of 1812.

Fort Industry, at the mouth of Swan Creek, on the Maumee River.

Fort Miami, on the north and west side of the Maumee River, seven miles above Fort Industry.

Fort Meigs, and the burial grounds of the soldiers of the War of 1812, near the same, on the south and east bank of the Maumee River, ten miles above the mouth of Swan Creek.

A suitable portion of the Battle-Field of Fallen Timber, on the north and west bank of the Maumee River, four miles above Fort Meigs, where Anthony Wayne defeated the allied Indian nations under Turkey Foot, August 20th, 1794.

Fort Defiance, at the confluence of the Auglaize and Maumee rivers, erected by General Wayne in August, 1794.

Fort Wayne, at Fort Wayne, Indiana, at the confluence of the St. Joseph and St. Mary rivers, which was erected by General Wayne in October, 1794

And he shall cause to be made a survey and full report to Congress of the location, situation, and condition of the same, and the amount of grounds necessary for the protection and improvement of the aforesaid works, forts, battle-fields, and burial places in and near the same, as well as the probable cost thereof; and the said report shall be accompanied with the necessary maps and drawings.

Sec. 2. That the sum of \$150 is appropriated, out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the expense of the examination and inspection provided for in this Act.

O. M. Poe, Colonel of Engineers U. S. A., then stationed at Detroit, was designated for this work June 25th, 1888, and he was instructed to confer with General John C. Lee of Toledo, for any information needed. The surveys were made in August, 1888, by local engineers under Col. Poe's directions; and he made his report under date of November 14th, 1888, which report received the endorsement of General Thomas L. Casey, Chief of Engineers U. S. A., November 21st, 1888.

The findings, and recommendations of this report have been abbreviated by your Committee as follows:

1. The Burial Place on Put-in-Bay Island was found in poor condition, and reduced to a circle thirty feet in diameter. The land would not cost anything. It was recommended that this circle be inclosed with an iron chain supported by iron posts of neat design, and that a monument with

suitable inscription be erected. The sum of \$2500 was thought sufficient for this work.

2. A monument at a cost of \$5000 was recommended for one of the corners at the intersection of Monroe and Summit streets, Toledo, commemorative of Fort Industry.

3. The river front outline of Fort Miami has been destroyed. The purchase of 5 and 68-100 acres of land was recommended, and the erection of a monument on the parade of the Fort, all at the cost of \$7,500.

4. The general outlines of Fort Meigs could readily be traced. Three points of interment have been established adjacent to the Fort: The garrison burial ground to the westward; that of the "Pittsburgh Blues" to the southward; and that of the dead recovered from Dudley's command of Kentuckians from the west side of the river, who were buried to the eastward of the Fort. One principal monument for the parade of the Fort is recommended, and a smaller monument for each of the three burial places, all to cost with fifty-five acres of land and fencing, \$30,500.

5. The most interesting points of the Battle-Field of Fallen Timber, as thought by three members of the Executive Committee of the Monument Association who accompanied Col. Poe to that place, are embraced within $12\frac{1}{2}$ acres of land, including a little of the low land to the north of the old location of Turkey-foot Rock and southwestward, and all of Presq'isle Hill for some distance southward. The sum of \$5,000 was thought sufficient to purchase the land and for a suitable monument.

6. The earth-works of Fort Defiance were found well defined. The Fort Point between the Maumee and Auglaize Rivers belongs to the City of Defiance and is freely open to the public as a park. It has been kept in good condition by the City, excepting the erosions by the rivers at high water. A suitable monument for this important place was estimated at \$5,000.

7. A considerable portion of the site of old Fort Wayne belongs to the City of Fort Wayne, the remainder being now occupied by the New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad, as successors to the Wabash and Erie Canal. Only the well of the old Fort remains. Mr. Henry M. Williams erected an iron fence around the small triangle of ground still remaining unoccupied on the site of the Fort. A monument for this triangle is recommended at a cost of \$5,000.

These several recommendations amount to the sum of \$60,500.

The congressmen of this territory were addressed by the

chairman of your Committee for further information; but only the Hon. M. M. Boothman formerly representing the Fifth Ohio District has thus far given us information. He writes under date of August 8th, 1900, that he introduced at the 1st Session of the 51st Congress H. B. 716, providing for the purchase of such of these historic places as would not be donated, and for the erection thereon of monuments according to Col. Poe's survey and report. This Bill was referred to the proper committee, but it was not reached by the committee for report during his term of office.

Your Committee hereby respectfully suggest, and recommend, that a committee of three be continued to do what they can to continue the work of the late Maumee Valley Monument Association, and to report to this Pioneer Association the result of their work, with suggestions for action of this Association.

Respectfully submitted,

CHAS. E. SLOCUM, }
R. S. ROBERTSON, } Committee.
J. K. HAMILTON, }

Bowling Green, August 16th, 1900.

Report of the Committee on Historic Places in the Maumee Valley, for the Year 1901.

GENTLEMEN:—Since our report to this Association last year at Bowling Green there has come into our hands a copy of the pamphlet published by the Maumee Valley Monumental Association late in the year 1885. This pamphlet shows that that Association was incorporated under the Ohio law 30 July, 1885. It also contains the appeal of the Association to Congress for the purchase and marking of the historic places in this Valley—naming and briefly describing these places with the exception of the large and important Fort Winchester, the omission of which we regard as unintentional and regretful. We are confirmed in our statement of last year that all of the active workers of this Monument Association have passed from their labors here; and, if its few surviving members do not soon rally for its resuscitation, the Association will soon fade from memory.

August 23, 1900, Hon. J. H. Southard, member of Congress from Toledo, wrote to this Committee regarding these historic places as follows: * * * "For the last few years conditions have been exceedingly unfavorable for securing appropriations from Congress. First, we had a depleted Treasury, and then came on our troubles with Spain and the prolonged troubles in the Phillipines, involving tremendous expenditures for both Army and Navy. I sincerely hope and expect that in time, and I hope before very long, we may secure an appropriation which will result in the purchase of the land and the improvement of these sacred spots."

In the year 1900 "the citizens of Allen County, Indiana," and different soldiers' organizations, caused to be erected, on the small triangular piece of ground still left as a public park of the site of General Wayne's Fort Wayne, a limestone pedestal over six feet in height and surmounted it with a Spanish cannon. The sides of this pedestal bear names and dates of all the wars, including the late Spanish war, and names and dates of the soldiers' organizations now existing at the City of Fort Wayne. Another cannon stands within the enclosure, other parts of which show a flag and other designs in ornamental plants.

Different organizations and persons, stimulated in part at least by the psychologic features of imitation, have been agitating this question of historic commemoration during the last year. Among these are the Sons of the American Revolution who, at their meeting in Toledo December 13, 1900, made the incorrect claim of "starting the first agitation for the preservation of these fields" in 1896. The Business Men's Chamber of Commerce of Toledo appointed a committee in December to visit Congress then in session, and urge immediate action by that body for the purchase and marking of these places. If this committee went to Washington at all its influence was nil, is not harmful. A meeting of twelve persons was held at Perrysburgh March 9, 1901, and a committee of seven was there appointed "to report to a general meeting to be held in Toledo at the call of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association" with a view to formulating plans for the purchase of the sites of Forts Miami and Meigs and the Battle Field of Fallen Timber.

Your committee was not officially advised of these meetings. We learned of their action through the Toledo newspapers.

Your committee recognizes the great value of harmony of action. It is only through united efforts that the desired end can worthily be obtained; therefore, we recommend that a committee of three be continued by this Association to still further the work of the Maumee Valley Monument Association, and to report progress at the next Annual Meeting of this Association; also, with the suggestion, that this committee invite like committees from all other associations, societies and persons interested in this work to meet with them for united action in the work.

Respectfully submitted,

CHAS. E. SLOCUM, }
 R. S. ROBERTSON, } Committee.
 J. K. HAMILTON, }

Defiance, Ohio, August 15, 1901.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON DEPOSITORY AND RELICS, 1900.

Your committee appointed to procure a depository, and to extend the interest and desire for gathering and preserving prehistoric and historic relics, old books, manuscripts, documents, etc., and articles once in common use but now superseded by later products of ingenuity, hereby report that we have conferred with the Trustees of the Toledo Public Library who gladly consent to give space and shelf-room for such articles, of small bulk.

We have solicited donations of such articles in the Association's name, but few thus far have been received.

It has come to our knowledge that some persons object to letting relics be taken from their County. We consider this stand commendable where suitable depository and care are provided in said County; and we recommend that a deposit center be properly established in each County, and that an efficient committee be appointed in each Township for the purpose of directing all such articles to these centers. This work can probably better be done by residents of the several Counties than by this Association.

However, we recommend that all such material offered to this Association be received and deposited as before mentioned.

We further recommend that a committee on Relics, Historical Material and Depositories, be continued by this Association to report at the next Annual meeting.

Respectfully submitted,

CHAS. E. SLOCUM, }
WM. CORLETT, } Committee.

Bowling Green, Ohio, 16 August, 1900.

REPORT FOR 1901.

GENTLEMEN:—Your committee on Relics, Historical Material and Depositories have little to report from last year.

There have been accumulated a few old books to be deposited in the Association's name in the Toledo Public Library according to the report of last year.

There has also been given into our hands for presentation to this Association at this time, a portrait of the late Hon. Alfred P. Edgerton, painted in oil from life sittings of the subject in 1875 by the donor, Mrs. Josephine B. Scott. This portrait can also find temporary place in the corner cleared in said library for this Association's use.

We desire to repeat our recommendations of last year for the encouragement of collections in county depositories, with the further suggestion that these depositories would be benefitted by possessing the confidence of the county commissioners, and of the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society from which last body they might from time to time be enabled to make exchanges.

We further recommend that a committee on Relics, Historical Material and Depositories be continued by this Association, to report at the next Annual Meeting.

Respectfully submitted,

CHAS. E. SLOCUM, }
WM. CORLETT, } Committee.

Defiance, Ohio, 15 August, 1901.

Treasurer's Report, From 16 August, 1900 to 15 August, 1901.

RECEIPTS.

For Pamphlet of 1900, sold during year	\$ 47 75	
For Lumber sold at Fort Meigs	21 14	
For Advertisements in Pamphlet of 1900 . .	71 00	
From 28 New Members	28 00	
As Contribution by J. H. Tyler, Esq.	5 00	
From J. L. Pray, money advanced	10 00	
		<hr/>
Total Receipts		\$182 89
Balance due Treasurer		25 86
		<hr/>
		\$208 75

PAYMENTS.

To Vrooman, Anderson & Bateman, Print-		
ers, for balance due on Pamphlet of		
1899	\$-17 12	
For Pamphlets of 1900, in full	191 38	
To the Secretary for postage	25	
		<hr/>
Total payments		\$208 75

INDEBTEDNESS.

Due J. L. Pray for money advanced	\$ 10 00	
Due Wm. Corlett for money advanced	25 86	
		<hr/>
Total Association's Indebtedness,		
principally for Pamphlet of 1900.		\$35 86

WM. CORLETT, Treasurer.



**LIST OF MEMBERS ADMITTED AT THE BOWLING
GREEN MEETING, IN 1900.**

Frank A. Baldwin, Bowling Green, came to this Valley	1854
Clara F. Baldwin, " " " "	1855
Juliette E. Baldwin, Weston, " " "	1850
T. J. Campbell, Bloomdale, " " "	1841
Mrs. Alice Cotter, Toledo, " " "	1849
Perry C. Chilcote, West Milgrove, " " "	1841
William Crook, Perrysburg, " " "	1831
Addison P. Corey, Fostoria, " " "	1849
Frank W. Dunn, Rowling Green, " " "	1858
Robert Dunn, Bowling Green, " " "	1858
Emma J. Dunn, Bowling Green, " " "	1861
Elias Fassett, Toledo, " " "	1832
E. B. Hall, Toledo, " " "	1853
Dixon Hatcher, Perrysburg, " " "	1844
Thos. J. Harbaugh, Bowling Green, " " "	1848
Catharine Hoagland, " " " "	1849
Eliza Topliff Jones, Toledo, " " "	1846
Mrs. Weltha Knagg, Waterville, " " "	1827
John W. Myers, Waterville, " " "	1850
Anna Momany, Toledo, " " "	1840
J. Fraise Richard, Fayette, " " "	1851
W. S. Richard, Bloomdale, " " "	1851
Alice Sargent, Delta, " " "	1854
William N. Tracy, East Toledo " " "	1867
Aurora Van Dusen, Toledo, " " "	1847
Mrs. Nellie Wescott, Maumee, " " "	1864
Alex. Williamson, Bowling Green, " " "	1841



ADDRESS OF WELCOME TO DEFIANCE, 15 AUGUST 1901.

By JONATHAN PARK BUFFINGTON.

Mr. President, Pioneers and Visitors:

It gives me great pleasure this morning to welcome you, with a cordial and fraternal welcome, to this the Thirty-Seventh Annual Reunion of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association.

I welcome you in the name of our patriotic little city of Defiance, a place and name that have been familiar to all the Pioneers of the Maumee Valley.

I trust that this may be a day long to be remembered by you, and in the annals of the Association.

Nowhere does there exist a more ideal topography for a city than is here observed; and no place is better remembered in the history of the old Northwest Territory, fertile as it is with thrilling adventures that leave memories never to be forgotten.

Fifty years ago Defiance was a small village with very few facilities for business; now it has nearly one-half mile of business blocks on Clinton and other streets, all of which are occupied by a class of active, intelligent men and women in the various branches of trade and office work which pertain to the building up and maintaining of a growing and prosperous city.

Fifty years ago Defiance had a population of seven or eight hundred people, with the most limited facilities for trade, and intercourse with the outside world. For several months in every year we were a closed community, with no means of shipping out or receiving any commodity except small packages by individuals, wagons or U. S. Mail Carrier.

What wonderful changes have taken place since that time! A new generation has replaced the old one that has retired forever from the active scenes of life.

From a small village then, Defiance has grown to be a City.

In place of muddy and often impassable streets and roads, we have now many broad paved avenues, and graveled roads throughout the county, which add much to the pleasure, prosperity and the wealth of our people.

For the education of our children, we have new, large and commodious school buildings in each ward, and a College in successful operation, all under the care of able and faithful teachers.

To meet the spiritual wants of our people we have a number of fine church buildings of many denominations; and an able body of ministers.

The greatest incentives to the wealth and prosperity of any community are its manufactories. We have here several industries that are among the most successful in the State; and one that ships its products to all the principal nations in the world. These manufactories, in their various departments, furnish employment to a large number of workmen.

Like every other City that aspires to progress and comfort, we have in operation all the modern improvements that add to the pleasure and happiness of our citizens.

After the close of the British and Indian War in 1814, the country was open to some extent to immigration. Slowly at first, singly and in small parties, many hardy and adventurous men with their families commenced to settle along the river bottoms and open up farms to make homes for themselves and children. Defiance, from its superior location at the meeting of the three rivers, became a central point for the pioneers of the Valley for many miles around; a point where they could exchange their limited products of field and forest for the other actual necessities of life.

After the opening up of the Canals, which furnished easy and more rapid communication with the outside world, Defiance became the most important point between Fort Wayne and the Lakes for the receiving and shipping of the products of the Valley for the greatest part of the year.

With the projection and completion of our great lines of Railroads, which connect the great West with the East, increased prosperity advanced upon us. It gave new incentives to action in every department of town and country life. A magical influence was everywhere felt. New blocks of busi-

ness rooms, and beautiful homes, were quickly constructed, streets were improved, and sewers were built until an ample system of drainage was established. All this has made our City one of the most healthful and desirable locations to be found anywhere.

We welcome you to the enjoyment of the healthful air and the pleasures that Defiance affords; to our three beautiful rivers, affording the safest and the best of boating waters on which ply steamboats at your bidding; to our scenery which exhibits new beauties at every turn, and to the pre-historic and historic places hereabouts abounding.

In conclusion let me say to the older members of this Association, to those present and to those not able to attend this meeting, that you have wrought a good work, that you have conquered many obstacles that were in your pathway; and we rejoice with you today that you have been permitted to live to see the country that you love expand and develop from small beginnings to the greatest, the richest, and the most prosperous Nation in the world. We pray that the Infinite Father of all Mercies may grant you many more years to live, to see the continued unfoldings of the future; to see the glorious Stars and Stripes, the emblem of our country's greatness and power, encircle the World with its mission of freedom to the oppressed of every land. To this end all should join in the sentiment:

“God bless our prosperous land,
United long to stand!

With pride we sing—
Columbia, grand and free,
Let each one pledge to thee
Undying loyalty;
Fresh tribute bring!

Again we greet you with a joyous welcome.



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*We say it and we do it,
Its a well established fact
That what you buy must satisfy,
Or we give your money back.*



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J. EARLE McAFEE, Cashier. A. MILLIGAN, Ass't Cashier.

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J. P. McAFEE, Manager, N. W. Ohio.

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BATTLE FIELD OF FALLEN TIMBER,
SCENE OF DUDLEY'S DEFEAT.....

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The Toledo & Maumee Valley Railroad

Toledo, Bowling Green and Fremont
Railway Company. . . Runs from Toledo to
Bowling Green and points south to Jerry City.

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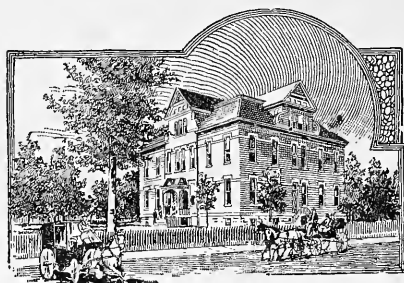
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YOUR FRIENDS, to ride on the*

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Lilium Harrisii.

Lilies:

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Candidum,
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Harrisii,
Longiflorum,
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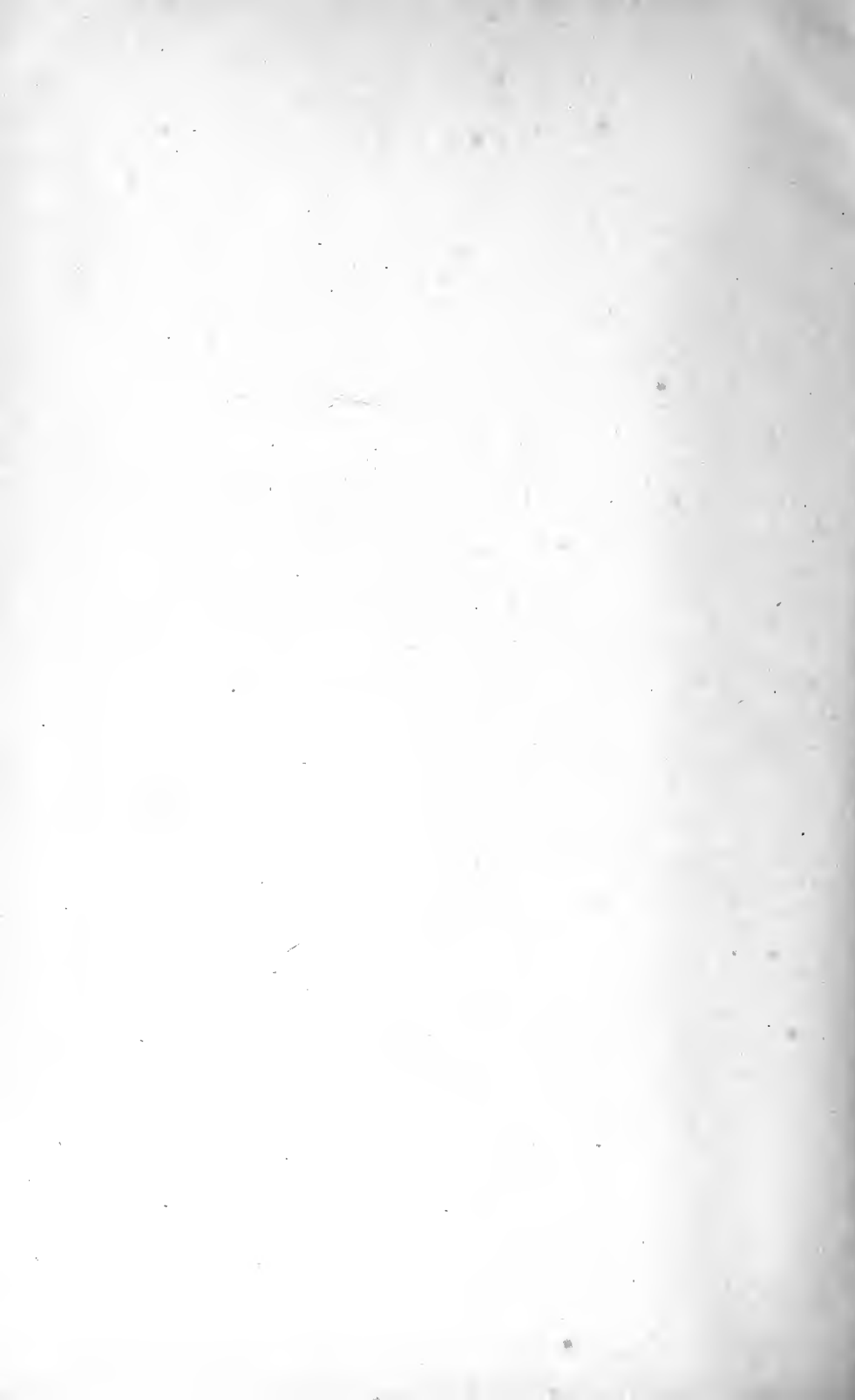
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HOUSE,**

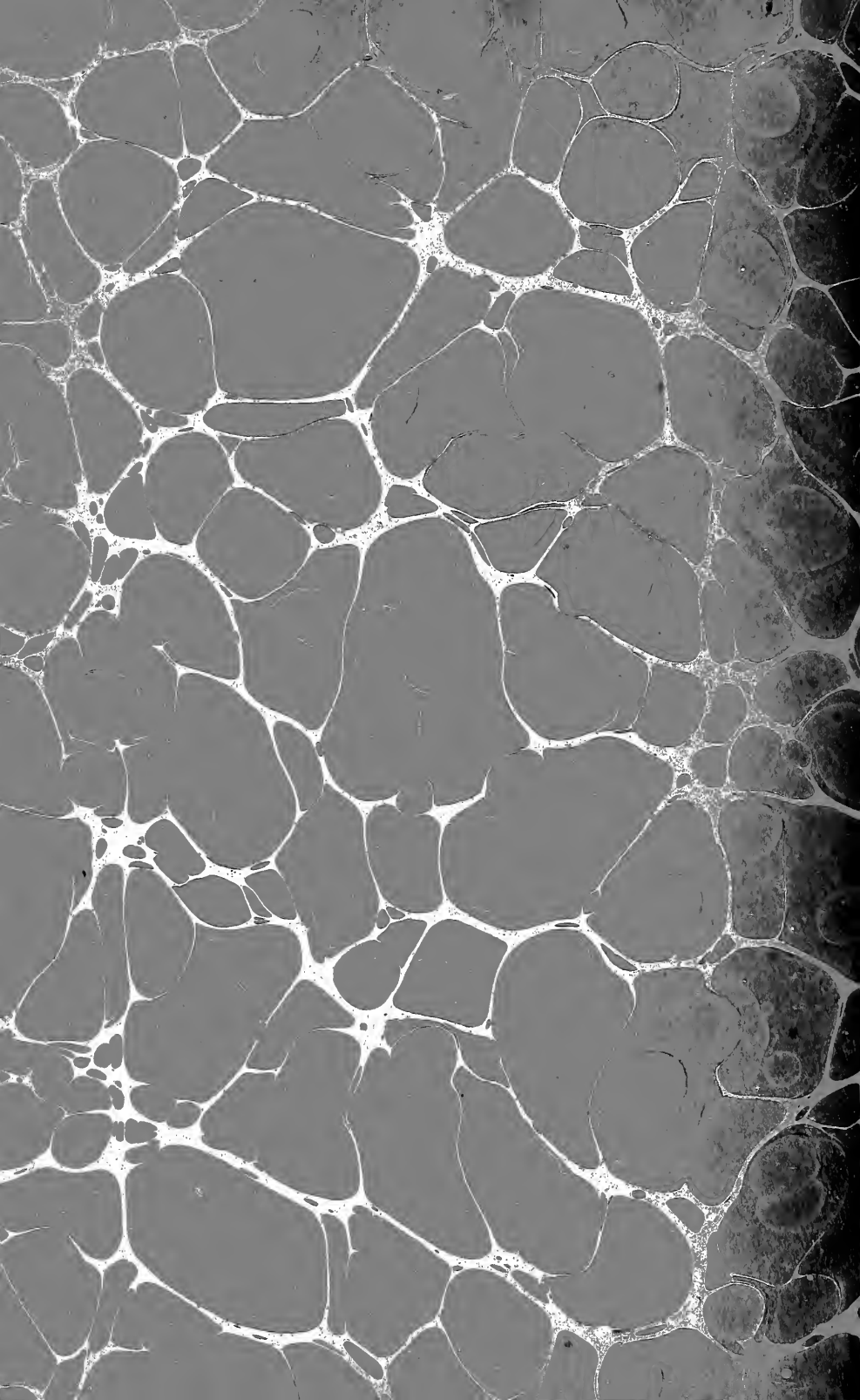
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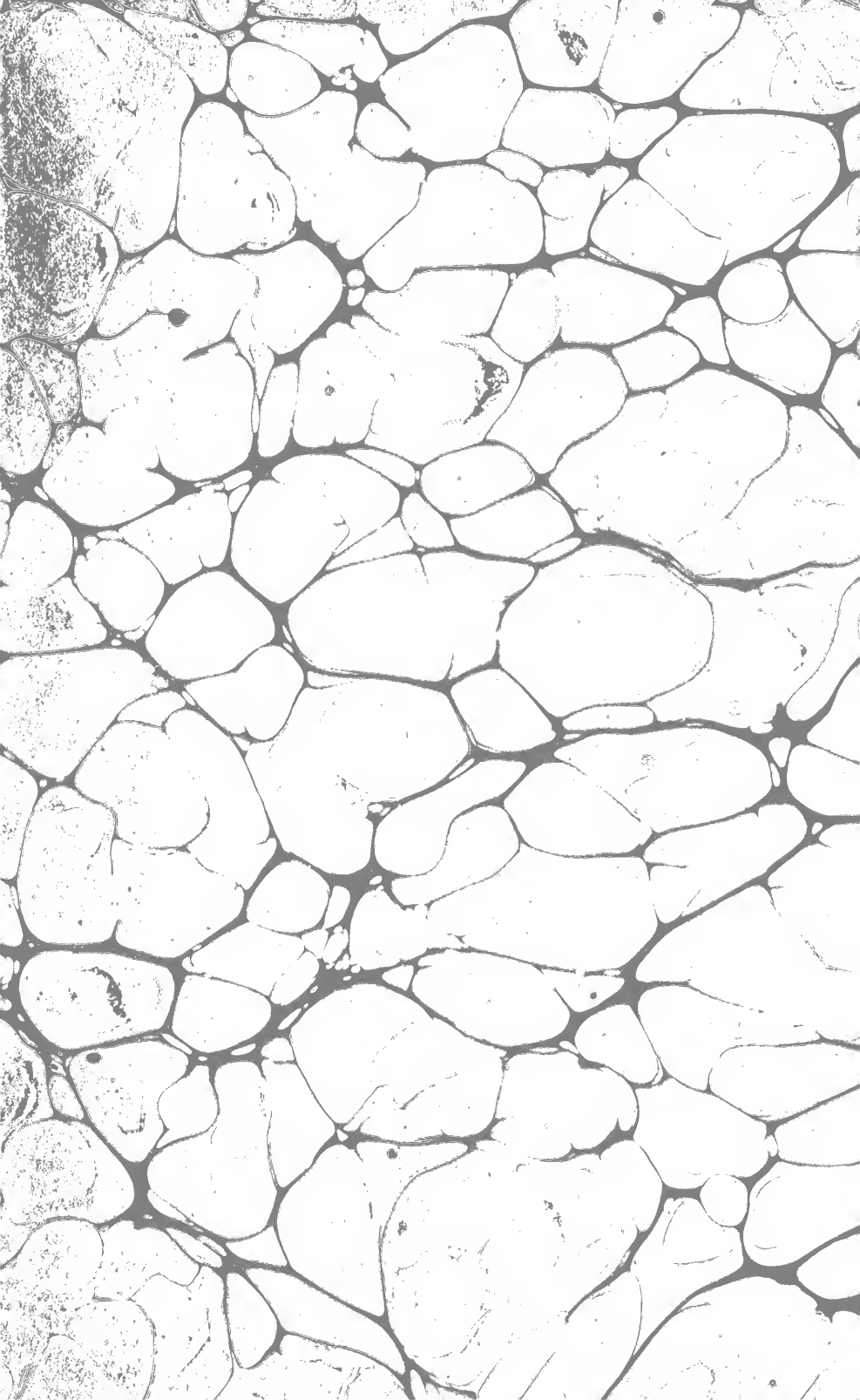


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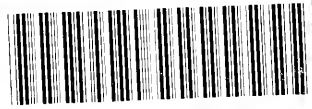
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